JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO

ORIGINAL SIN™

WHO SHOT THE WATCHER?

MARVEL

A MURDER MYSTERY WITH COSMIC RAMIFICATIONS!

Since the dawn of life on Earth, the Watcher has observed and chronicled every occurrence on our planet. He sees all — including the things no one wants seen. But when the Watcher is murdered, his all-seeing eyes are stolen — along with all the secrets! Every sin of the Marvel Universe is laid bare, and an all-star cast of characters must find out who killed the Watcher! The Winter Soldier, Gamora, Wolverine, the Punisher, Dr. Strange, the Hulk, Iron Man and more are pulled into the fray. But when all their secrets are revealed, can they even trust each other?

Collecting *Original Sin #0-8*, *Original Sins #1-5*, *Original Sin: Secret Avengers Infinite Comic #1-2* and material from *Point One #1*.

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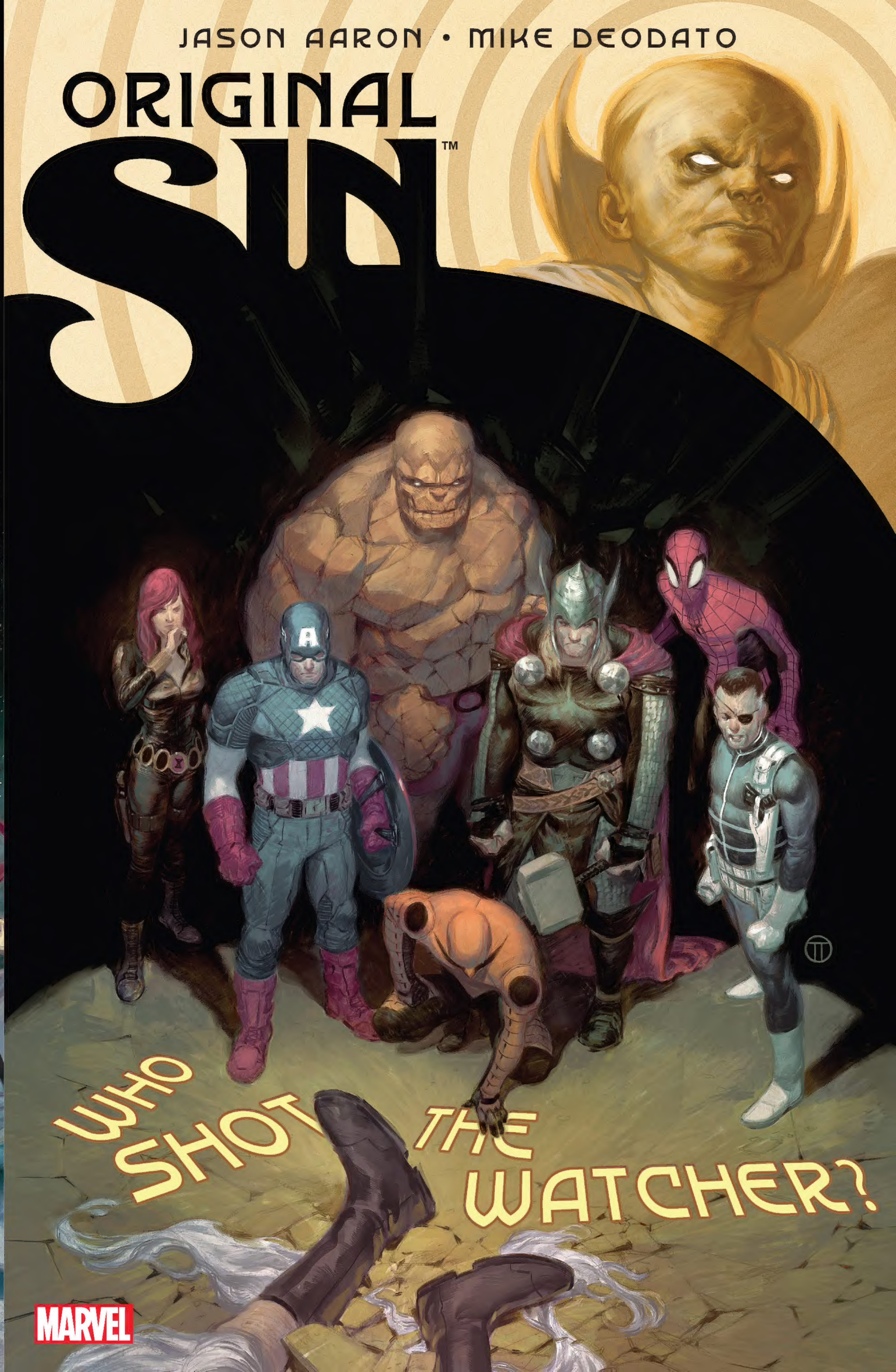
WHO SHOT THE WATCHER?

THE FUTURE BEGINS HERE!
MARVEL
POINT ONE™
ONE-SHOT
1

POINT ONE

FRAMING SEQUENCE

BEHOLD THE WATCHER

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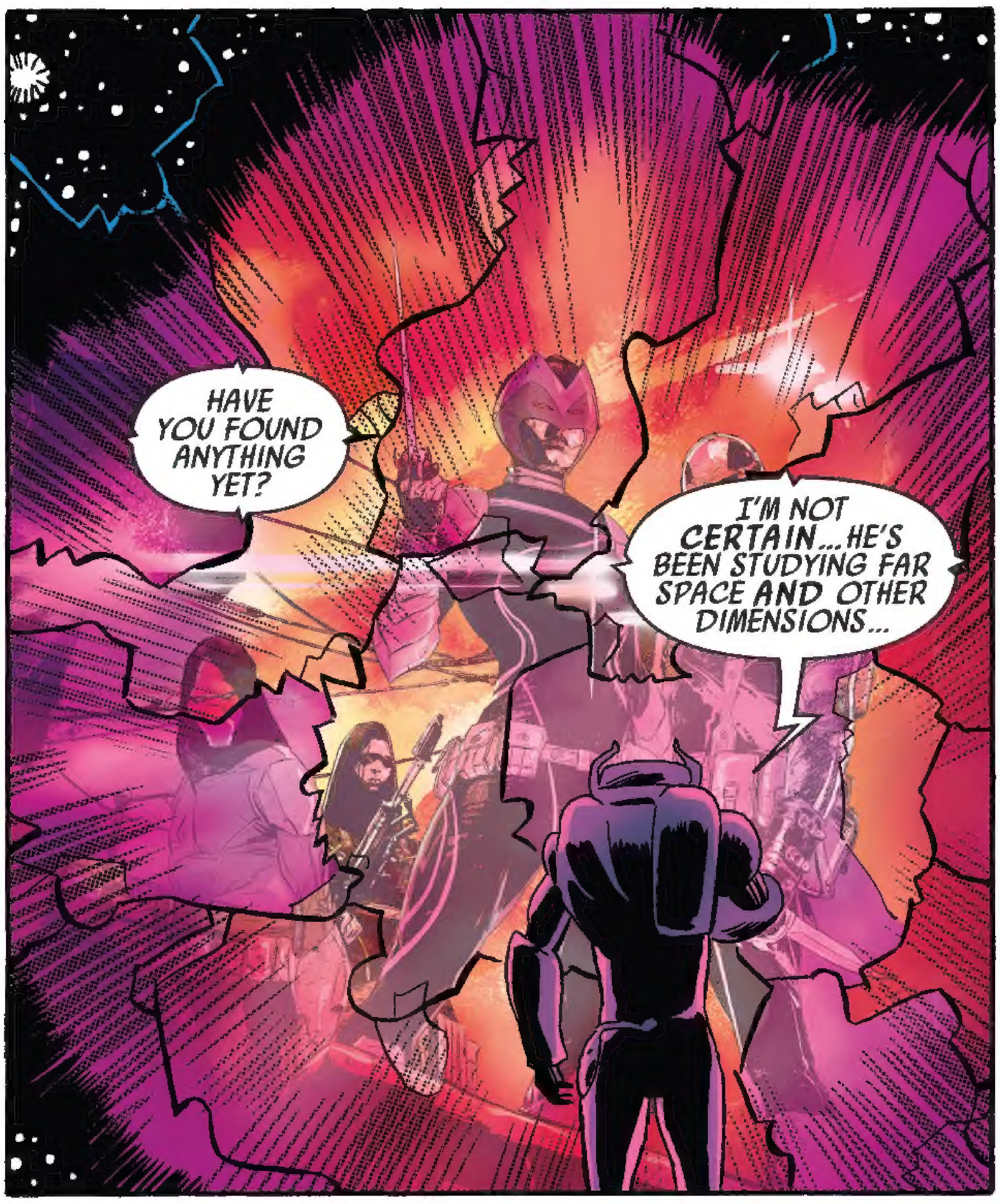
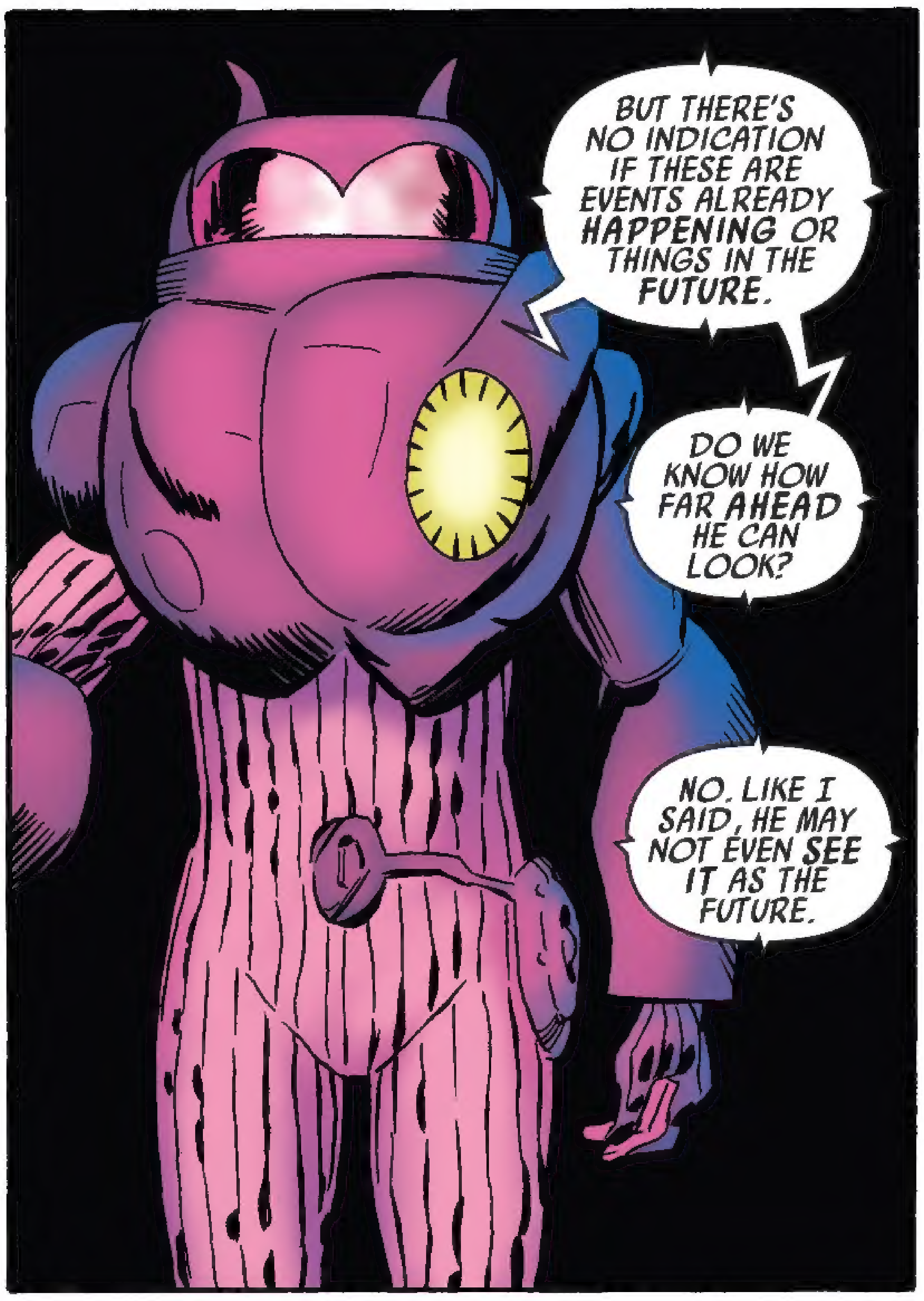
AND THERE ARE SOME PLACES OF MAJESTIC WONDER...
BUILT WITH MEANS BEYOND HUMAN KNOWLEDGE OR ABILITY...
A STRUCTURE ON A MOON CIRCLING THE THIRD PLANET FROM A SUN...
AND INSIDE ITS WALLS, A BEING WHO SEES ALL... AND KNOWS ALL...
EVEN THE FRACTURED POSSIBLE PATHS ANY STORY MIGHT TAKE...
BEHOLD, THE WATCHER

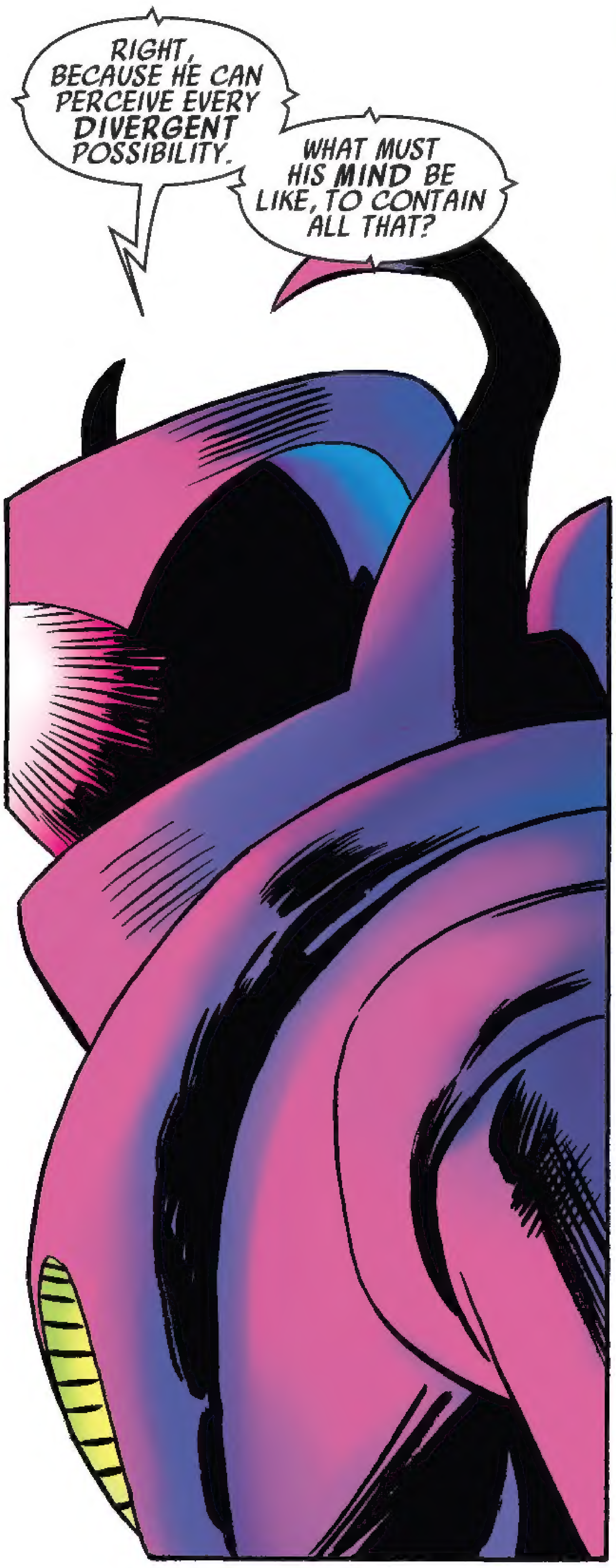
NOTHING ESCAPES HIS SIGHT.
ARE WE **SURE** ON OUR INTEL HERE? HE **REALLY** WON'T KNOW?
POSITIVE. AS LONG AS WE STICK TO OUR SCHEDULE...
...WE SHOULD BE IN AND OUT BEFORE HE'S **COGNIZANT** AGAIN.
BEFORE HE'S **WHAT?**
SEE FOR YOURSELF.
WAIT-- WHAT IS HE **DOING?**
WATCHERS SLIP INTO A FUGUE STATE EVERY **THREE YEARS,** FOR EXACTLY **FORTY-TWO MINUTES.**
WE THINK THEY'RE UPLOADING **MEMORIES** TO THEIR **COLLECTIVE...**

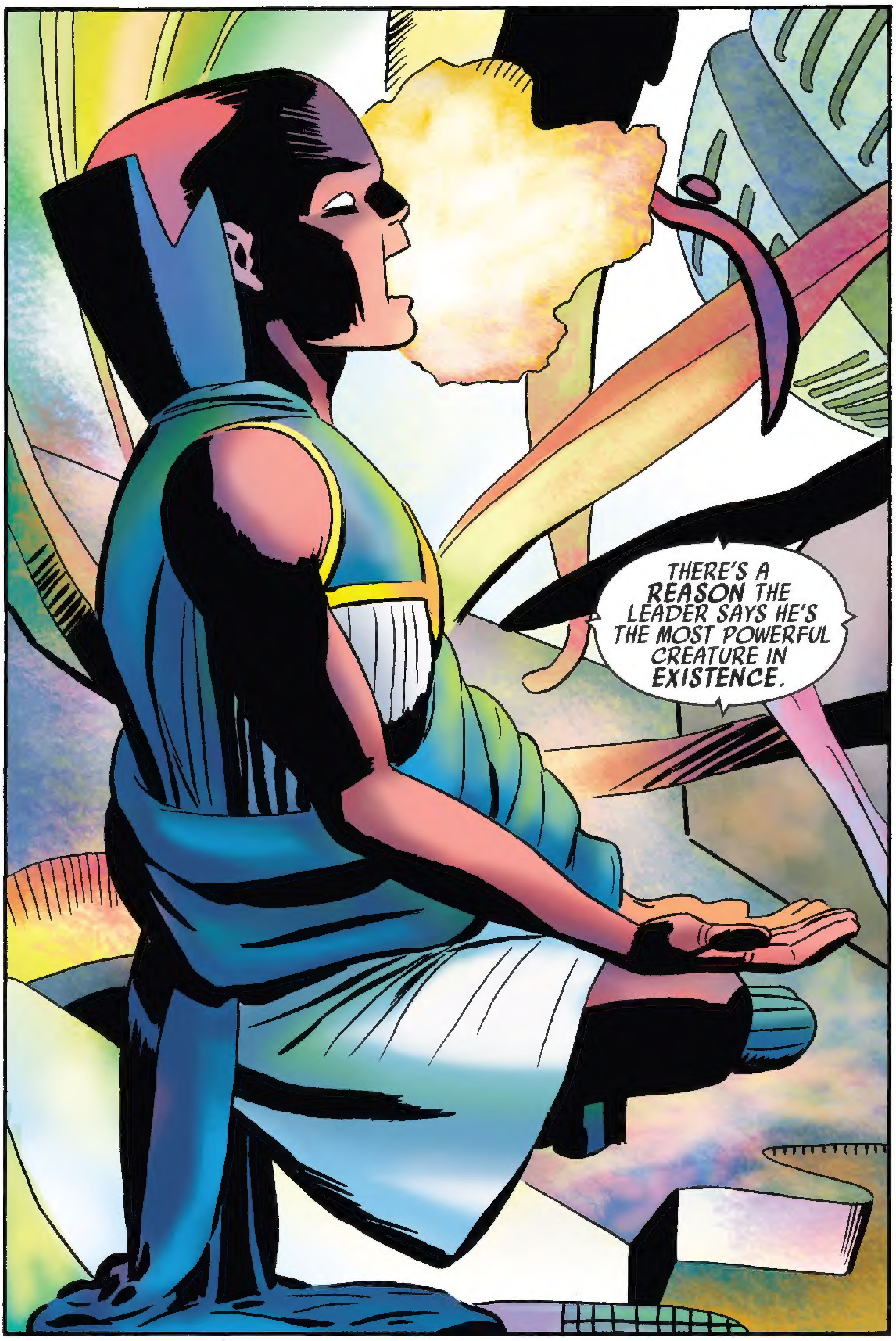
BUT THE END RESULT IS THE SAME...FORTY-TWO COMPLETELY UNOBSERVED MINUTES...
THIS IS AMAZING...
I NEVER IMAGINED I'D SEE ANY OF THIS FIRSTHAND.
SO BIZARRE. HE'S A GIANT, BUT...IT'S HARD TO FOCUS ON HIM.
LIKE MY MIND KEEPS TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK AWAY...FORGET I SAW HIM...
THAT'S THEIR SECRET. WELL, ONE OF THEIR SECRETS...
TERRIFYING, WHEN YOU CAN FOCUS...SO VAST...POWERFUL. UGLY.
THERE'S A THEORY THEY AREN'T A RACE OF BEINGS AT ALL...
THAT THEY'RE INFINITE ASPECTS OF ONE POWERFUL ENTITY...

A BEING WHO EXPERIENCES TIME AND SPACE IN A WAY WE CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO COMPREHEND.
AND YOU BELIEVE THAT?
WE'RE STANDING BEFORE A WALL OF MEMORIES AND WINDOWS INTO ALTERNATE UNIVERSES...
WHERE THE WATCHER'S CONCERNED, I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING.
NOW, WE'VE GOT TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES BEFORE OUR EXTRACTION... SO LET'S GET TO WORK.
FFSSSH
YOU TACKLE THE RECENT SCANS...I'LL FIND HIS ARCHIVES...
OKAY...SET THE VECTOR AT...AND THEN...
RIGHT. NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN RECORDING LATELY, YOU OMNIPRESENT SONNUVA--


HAVE YOU FOUND ANYTHING YET?
I'M NOT CERTAIN... HE'S BEEN STUDYING FAR SPACE AND OTHER DIMENSIONS...


BUT THERE'S NO INDICATION IF THESE ARE EVENTS ALREADY HAPPENING OR THINGS IN THE FUTURE.
DO WE KNOW HOW FAR AHEAD HE CAN LOOK?
NO. LIKE I SAID, HE MAY NOT EVEN SEE IT AS THE FUTURE.


RIGHT, BECAUSE HE CAN PERCEIVE EVERY DIVERGENT POSSIBILITY.
WHAT MUST HIS MIND BE LIKE, TO CONTAIN ALL THAT?


THERE'S A REASON THE LEADER SAYS HE'S THE MOST POWERFUL CREATURE IN EXISTENCE.

IMAGINE GETTING JUST ONE GLIMPSE INTO THAT MEMORY STREAM HE'S LINKED TO...
WHAT YOU'D SEE...AND OUR KNOWLEDGE OF HIS INSIGHTS...
DON'T YOU EVEN CONSIDER GETTING NEAR HIM, ANDREW.
EVEN IF WE COULD TAP INTO HIS UPLOAD, YOU'D JUST LOSE YOUR MIND.
RIGHT...OF COURSE YOU'RE RIGHT...
HOW'S IT GOING IN THE ARCHIVES? ANY LUCK?
NOTHING SO FAR...BUT WE'VE STILL GOT A LITTLE TIME.
I'M NOT GIVING UP, THAT'S FOR SURE.
GOOD. I'LL SCAN MORE OF HIS RECENT ENTRIES WHILE YOU KEEP DIGGING.
SEE IF I CAN FIND A LINK BETWEEN THEM...

THAT... THAT CAN'T BE...THAT HASN'T HAPPENED...
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'D YOU SEE?
IT'S SICK... HE'S WATCHING A DISASTER IN OUR FUTURE.
SOMETHING HE COULD CHANGE... SOMETHING HE COULD STOP...
NOW YOU KNOW WHY THE UNSEEN EXISTS, MY FRIEND.
COME ON... HE'S GOING TO WAKE UP ANY MOMENT NOW.
AND WE'VE SPENT ENOUGH TIME IN THIS MONSTER'S KEEP FOR ONE LIFETIME.

HOW DO THEY-- OR IT, IF THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE OF THEM...
HOW DO THEY NOT SEE THAT IT'S EVIL TO STAND BY AND DO NOTHING?
TIME AND TIDES, ANDREW... WE'RE NOTHING BUT ANTS TO THEM.
FOR NOW, AT LEAST.
ACTIVATING THE EXTRACTION POINT. STAND BACK.
DID YOU FIND IT? DID YOU GET WHAT WE CAME FOR?
YES... TOTAL MISSION SUCCESS.
SO NOW, WHEN THE TIME COMES...
THE UNSEEN WILL BE ABLE TO KILL THE WATCHER...
...AND ALL HIS SECRETS WILL BE OURS.
NOT THE END

MARK WAID • JIM CHEUNG • MARK MORALES • JUSTIN PONSOR
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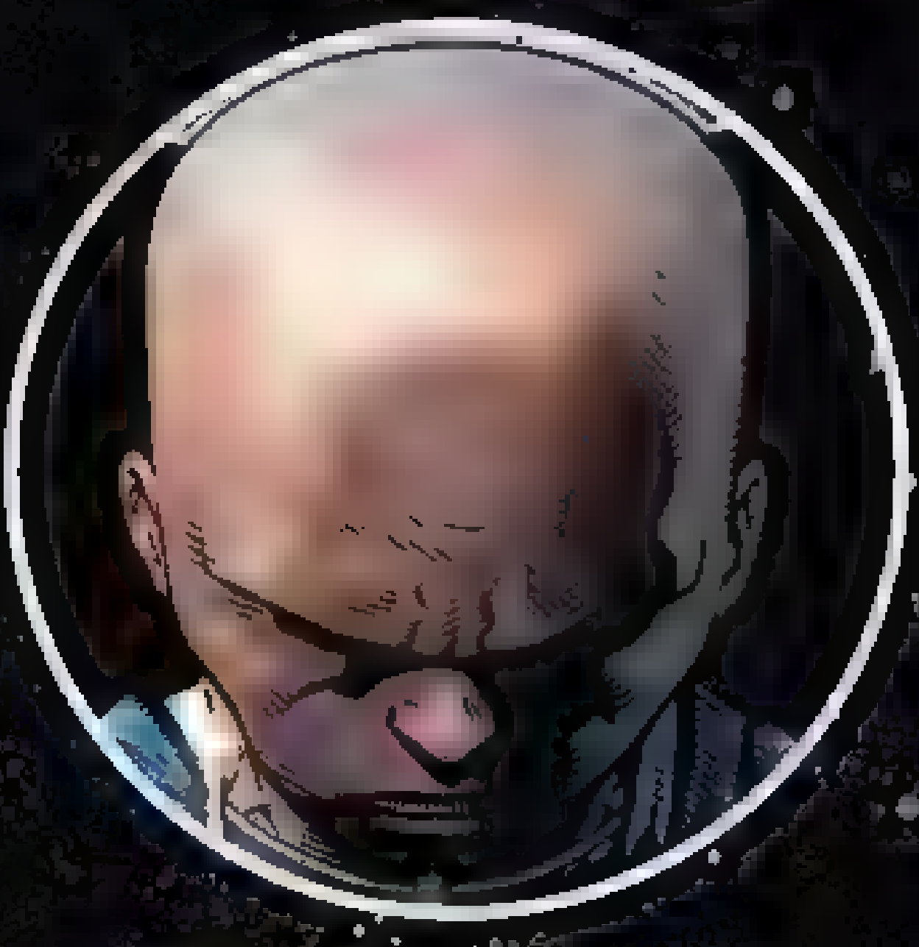
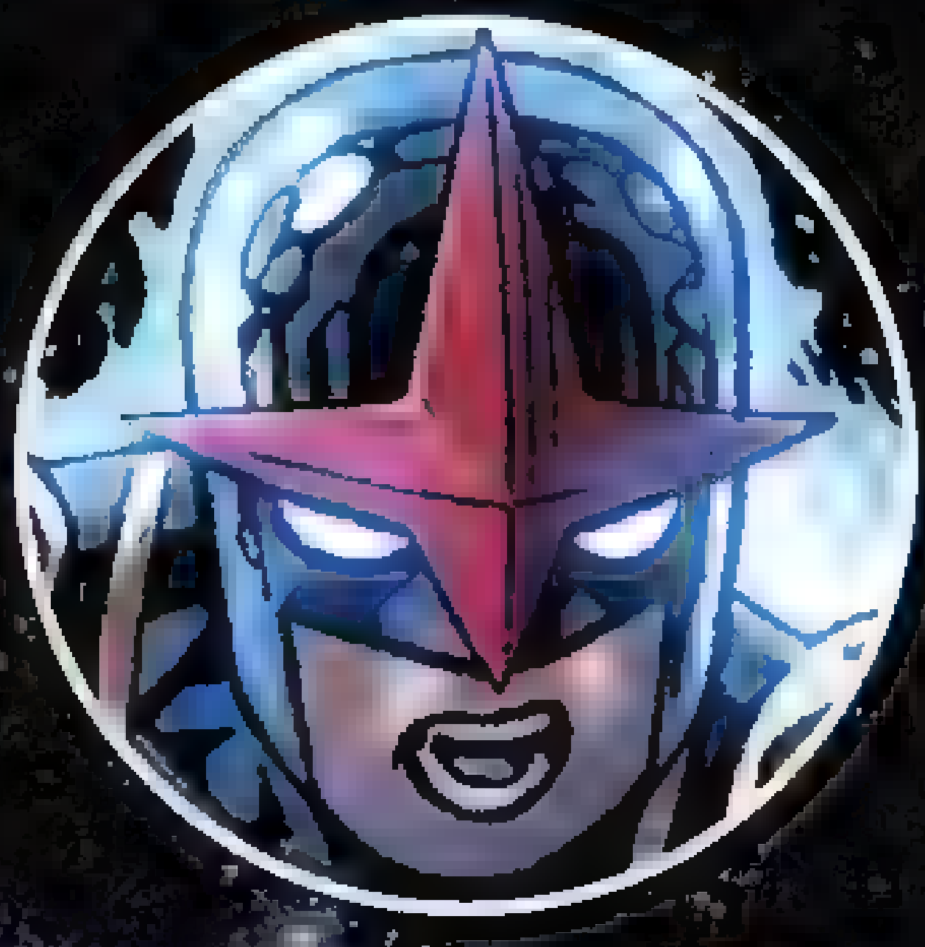

The Watcher


Nova

WHO IS THE WATCHER?

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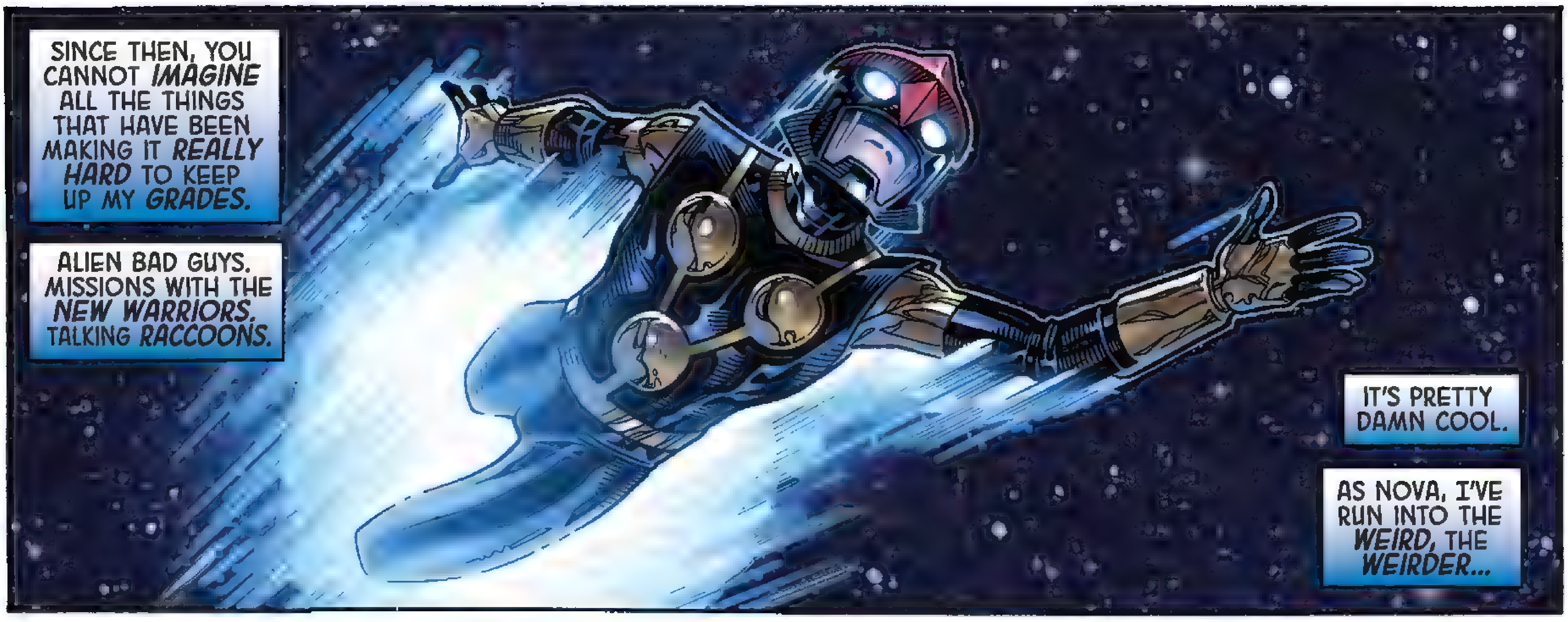
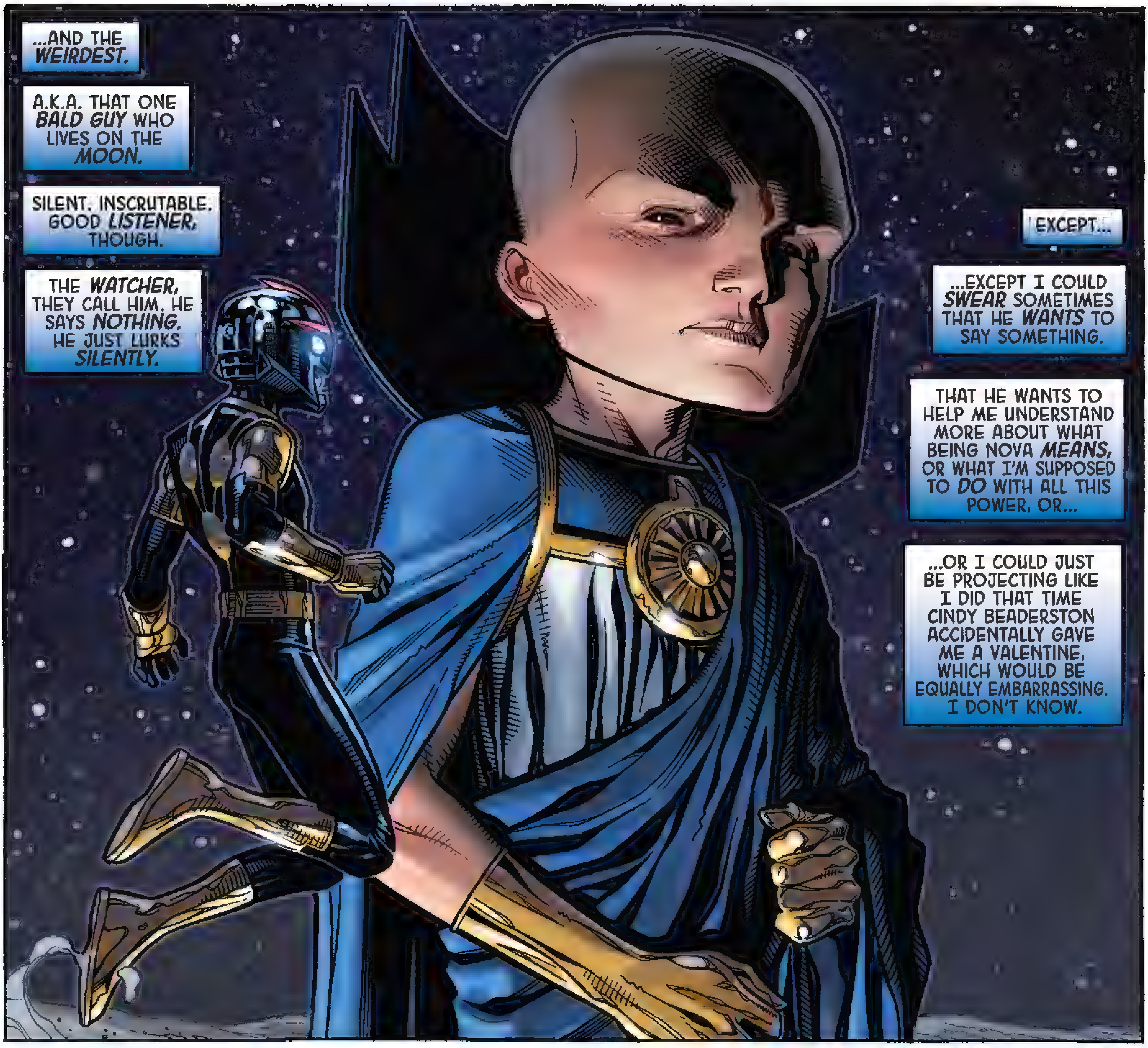
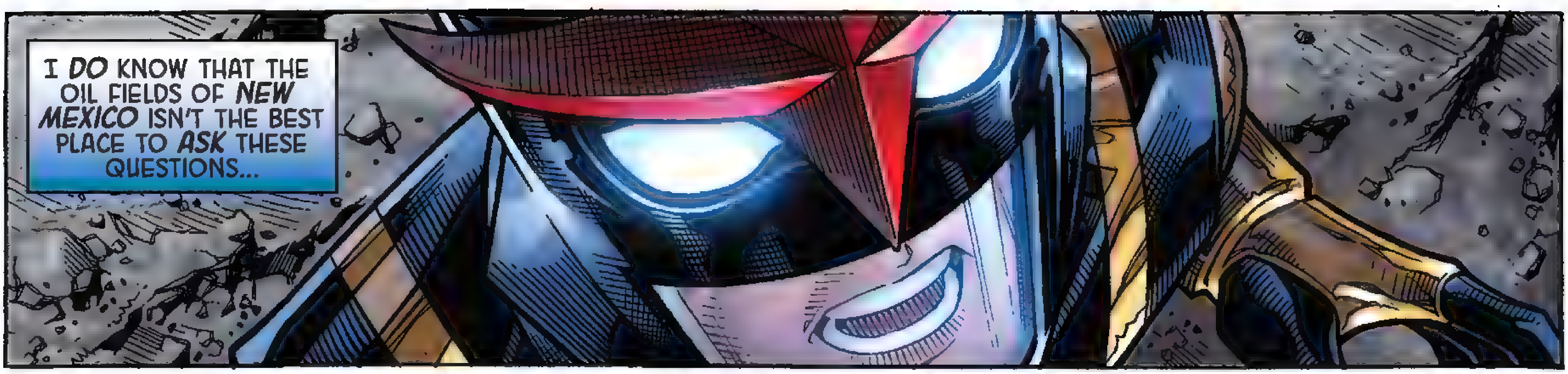
MY NAME IS **SAM ALEXANDER**, AND ALL I EVER WANTED WAS TO HAVE A FATHER I COULD BE ***PROUD*** OF.
UNFORTUNATELY, ***THIS:***
IN HIS GIN-DROWNED MIND, ***MY*** DAD WASN'T A HIGH-SCHOOL JANITOR IN SMALL TOWN, ARIZONA. OH, ***NO.*** HE WAS A RETIRED ***SPACE CENTURION,*** DON'TCHA KNOW, ADVENTURING THROUGH THE ***COSMOS.***
EVERY NIGHT, MR. ***SLACK-ASS*** WOULD BELCH HIMSELF TO SLEEP WITH GIN-SOAKED *"RECOLLECTIONS"* OF HIS *"PROUD DAYS AS A MEMBER OF THE INTERSTELLAR* ***NOVA CORPS."***
AND I ***WANTED*** TO ***BELIEVE*** HIM.
ACHED TO BELIEVE HIM.
WASTED ENERGY.

LIFE DIDN'T GET ANY *EASIER* THE DAY HE FINALLY UP AND DISAPPEARED FOR *GOOD.*
SUDDENLY, I WAS STUCK FULFILLING *HIS* OBLIGATIONS JUST TO HELP PROVIDE FOR MY *MOM* AND MY *SISTER.*
ALL HE LEFT BEHIND WAS A SIX-PACK OF *EMPTIES* AND AN OLD *BUCKET HELMET* THAT LOOKED ABOUT AS *"SPACEWORTHY"* AS AN *IRON MAN HALLOWEEN COSTUME...*
...UNTIL IT *LIT UP* ONE NIGHT...
...AND, ON A CRAZY WHIM, I PUT IT *ON...*
...AND GOT WHACKED IN THE *FACE* BY THE *TRUTH.*
DAD *HADN'T* BEEN LYING ALL THOSE YEARS.
HE REALLY *HAD* BEEN A GALACTIC ADVENTURER NAMED *NOVA...*
...AND NOW... SO WAS *I!*


SINCE THEN, YOU CANNOT *IMAGINE* ALL THE THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN MAKING IT *REALLY HARD* TO KEEP UP MY *GRADES*.
ALIEN BAD GUYS. MISSIONS WITH THE *NEW WARRIORS*. TALKING *RACCOONS*.
IT'S PRETTY DAMN COOL.
AS NOVA, I'VE RUN INTO THE *WEIRD*, THE *WEIRDER*...


...AND THE *WEIRDEST*.
A.K.A. THAT ONE *BALD GUY* WHO LIVES ON THE *MOON*.
SILENT. INSCRUTABLE. GOOD *LISTENER*, THOUGH.
THE *WATCHER*, THEY CALL HIM. HE SAYS *NOTHING*. HE JUST LURKS *SILENTLY*.
EXCEPT...
...EXCEPT I COULD *SWEAR* SOMETIMES THAT HE *WANTS* TO SAY SOMETHING.
THAT HE WANTS TO HELP ME UNDERSTAND MORE ABOUT WHAT BEING NOVA *MEANS*, OR WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO *DO* WITH ALL THIS POWER, OR...
...OR I COULD JUST BE PROJECTING LIKE I DID THAT TIME CINDY BEADERSTON ACCIDENTALLY GAVE ME A VALENTINE, WHICH WOULD BE EQUALLY EMBARRASSING. I DON'T KNOW.


I *DO* KNOW THAT THE OIL FIELDS OF *NEW MEXICO* ISN'T THE BEST PLACE TO *ASK* THESE QUESTIONS...

...NOT WHEN YOU'RE SCRAMBLING TO SAVE *INNOCENT WORKMEN* FROM A GIANT AZTEC *GOD!*
MY SLEEP OF AGES NOW IS ENDED!
THOSE WHO DESECRATE THESE SACRED LANDS MUST DIE!
SO SPEAKS TOMAZOOMA!
GESUNDHEIT.

NONE CAN FLEE THE LIVING TOTEM!
AND YET--!
AAAAAAH!
I SAW THIS MONSTER ON THE NEWS!
I HAVE TO WATCH A LOT OF NEWS NOW. CAN'T GET BY ON JUST THE DAILY SHOW ANYMORE.
WHERE'D HE COME FROM? WHAT'S HE WANT?
HELL IF WE KNOW! HE JUST BURST OUTTA THE GROUND...STARTED KNOCKIN' WHOLE RIGS OVER LIKE THEY WAS MAILBOXES!
OH, GOOD. BLASTY AND SUPER-STRONG. IT'S LIKE WE'RE TWINS.
EXCEPT ONLY ONE OF US IS TRYING NOT TO BROWN HIS PANTS.
LURE HIM AWAY FROM BYSTANDERS. THAT'S RULE ONE. GO!
HEY! YOU!
YOU DARE TAUNT A GOD, STRIPLING?

TO MOCK TOMAZOOMA IS TO PERISH MEWLING FOR MERCY!
FZZAAK
WRONG APPROACH. THAT DIDN'T EVEN FAZE HIM.
BUT TOMAZOOMA IS NOT A MERCIFUL GOD!
AT BEST, IT JUST TOOK OFF SOME SKIN AND MELTED A LITTLE OF HIS METAL...
...SKELETON...
HE'S A ROBOT.
OH, THAT CHANGES EVERYTHING! FLESH AND BLOOD, YOU HAVE TO SUBDUE!
FATHOOM
ROBOTS, YOU CAN DO THIS TO!

YES! KARMAGRAM FOR SAM ALEXANDER!
LOOK WHO JUST RODE THEIR QUINJET ONTO THE SCENE! THE PERFECT EYEWITNESSES!
MAKE SURE THEY KNOW THIS WAS YOU! HOLD THE POSE! HOLD THE POSE...!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, A ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR NOVA! GUESS WE'RE LATE TO THE PARTY. NICE WORK, KID.
AH, IT'S NOTHING.
IT'S EVERYTHING.
BEING A PART OF THIS FRATERNITY? GETTING A COMPLIMENT FROM THE FRIGGIN' AVENGERS? IT GETS NO BETTER.
SO HAPPY.
WE GOT WORD OF AN "AZTEC DEITY" TEARING UP NATIVE AMERICAN OIL WELLS--
--WHICH STINKS TO HIGH HEAVEN OF ROXXON OR SOME OTHER ENERGY MULTICORP TRYING TO TERRORIZE THE LOCALS INTO NEGOTIATING A SALE.
WE'LL FOLLOW UP WITH...
...
...HELLO? KID? YOU EXPECTING SOMEBODY ELSE...?

WHO, ME? NO! IT'S JUST...
...BIG FIGHT AND ALL...I WAS KIND OF FIGURING THAT WATCHER GUY MIGHT SHOW UP FOR IT.
HEH. FUNNY.
...
WAIT. YOU ARE KIDDING, RIGHT?
TOTALLY! I AM TOTALLY JOKING. I AM A RIOT.
HE'S NOT JOKING. LISTEN, KID, NO OFFENSE--
--BUT THIS WAS HARDLY THE SORT OF GIANT, COSMIC-LEVEL EVENT FOR WHICH THE WATCHER TENDS TO LOG IN A PERSONAL APPEARANCE.
TOMAZOOMA.
OH, I'M SURE! YEAH! I MEAN...WHAT'S WITH THAT GUY, AM I RIGHT?
THE WATCHER? UATU?
UATU IS AS OLD AS TIME. HE RARELY LIFTS A FINGER TO ACT...
...BUT HE KEEPS TABS ON EVERYTHING EVERYWHERE. HE RECORDS AND STUDIES THE ACTIVITIES OF A BILLION BILLION RACES.
HOW COME?
I MEAN, I UNDERSTAND WHAT HE DOES. BUT WHY DOES HE DO IT? IS HE STUDYING FOR A TEST?
IS HE SELLING INFORMATION TO ADVERTISERS? IS HE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?
NO ONE STUDIES THAT HARD UNLESS THEY HAVE TO. SURELY HE'S GOT SOME PURPOSE. SO WHAT IS IT?
YOU KNOW...
...I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S EVER STOPPED TO ASK.

WELL, NOW I CAN'T LET IT *GO*.
MAYBE I'M MORE CURIOUS THAN I THOUGHT.
MAYBE I'M HOT TO FIND AN ANSWER TO A QUESTION THAT, AS CAPTAIN AMERICA ADDED, *"HAS STUMPED THE BAND,"* AND I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT THAT *MEANS*, BUT HE SOUNDED *IMPRESSED*.
MAYBE I'M JUST LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO PUT OFF MY *HOMEWORK*.
NO. BE HONEST, SAM. NONE OF THAT'S WHY YOU DECIDED TO FLY TO THE *MOON* TONIGHT.
BUT DON'T GET AHEAD OF YOURSELF.
JUST BE COOL.
HI.
→KOFF←
UMMM...I... WASN'T SURE WHAT TO...
...I MEAN, I'VE SEEN THIS ON TV, PEOPLE BRING...*GIFTS* WHEN THEY DROP IN ON...OTHER PEOPLE, BUT I'M NOT OLD ENOUGH TO BUY A BOTTLE OF *WINE*, SO...
...HERE.
IT'S A CHUNK OF THE *BATTLEFIELD* WHERE THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN STOPPED THE *PHOENIX FORCE*.
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU COLLECT *SOUVENIRS* OF THE *BIG*...EVENTS... BUT...

IS THIS YOU INVITING ME IN?
I GUESS THIS IS YOU INVITING ME IN.
HUH.
HOME SWEET *HOME.*
THERE ARE TWO WORDS I LEARNED FROM ALL THOSE *REMODELING* SHOWS MY MOM WATCHES:
ONE IS *"AUSTERE."*
THE OTHER IS *"DEPERSONALIZED."*
BOTH *FIT.*
NO PHOTOS, NO SCULPTURES, NO PLANTS, NO ART, NEAR AS I CAN TELL.
NOT A SINGLE MEMENTO OF ANY KIND.

LOOK, IF THIS IS A BAD *TIME*--
>GNNNGH!<
WHAT WAS *THAT?*
WHAT...
HUH.
GHOST WATCHERS.
OKAY, OKAY. THINK IT *THROUGH.*
SOMETIMES, THE HELMET SENDS *WARNINGS* TO MY BRAIN, BUT NOT IN WAYS I CAN *INTERPRET.*
YET.
I *SUSPECT* THIS IS THE HELMET TELLING ME THERE'S SOME *DANGER* UP AHEAD...
...BUT *WHAT?*

I BLINK TWICE TO CLEAR MY EYES, AND NOT ONLY DO ALL THE *GHOSTS* FADE...
...BUT NOW THE *REAL* WATCHER'S NOWHERE TO BE SEEN, *EITHER!*
WATCHER?
UM, MR. *UATU?*
WAIT *UP!* WHERE'D YOU *GO?*
THIS IS THE NEAREST DOOR.
HE'S PROBABLY IN--

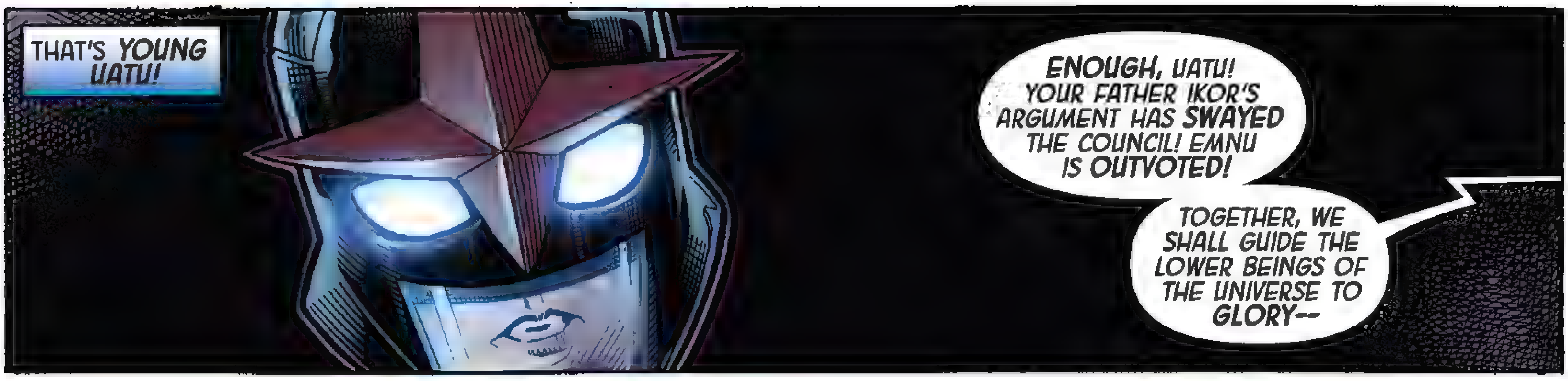
--THE--
--ARMORY--?
THE WATCHER HAS AN ARMORY?

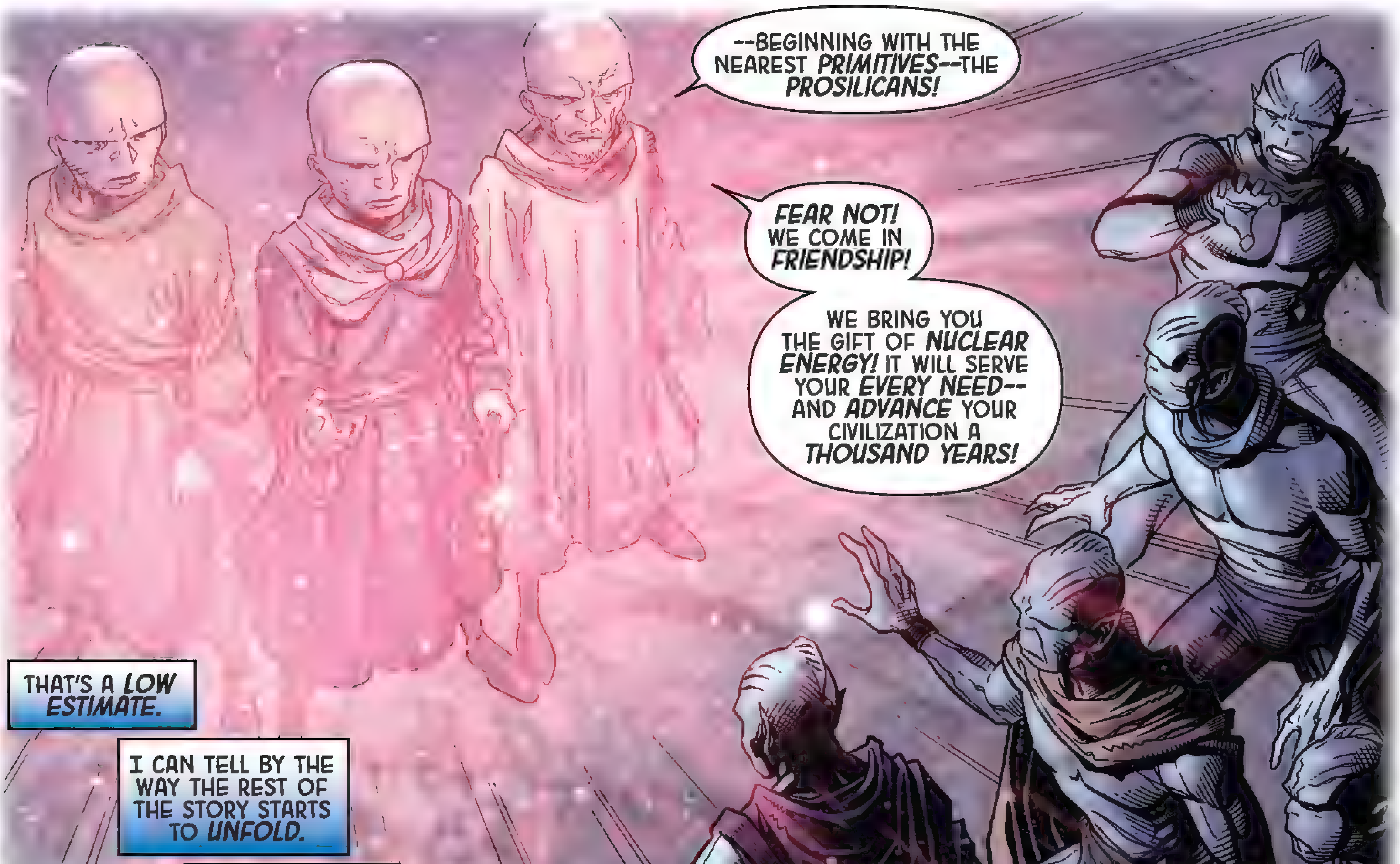
YES! HELMET! YOU WIN! YOU ARE CORRECT!
HELL YES, THIS PLACE IS DANGEROUS! I MEAN--
--THAT'S THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER!
RIGHT!
HERE!
I HAVE SEEN THAT IN ACTION! IT CAN OBLITERATE ENTIRE GALAXIES!
DUDE!
IF THAT'S PART OF THIS COLLECTION, I CAN'T EVEN COMPREHEND HOW DEADLY ALL THESE OTHER GIZMOS MUST BE.
MAKES SENSE, THOUGH. WATCHER MUST FIND ORDNANCE HERE AND THERE THAT REQUIRES SAFEKEEPING, YEAH?
LET'S JUST HOPE I CAN BACK OUT OF HERE...
...WITHOUT BUMPING INTO ANYTHING THAT COULD, OH, SHATTER A PLANET...!

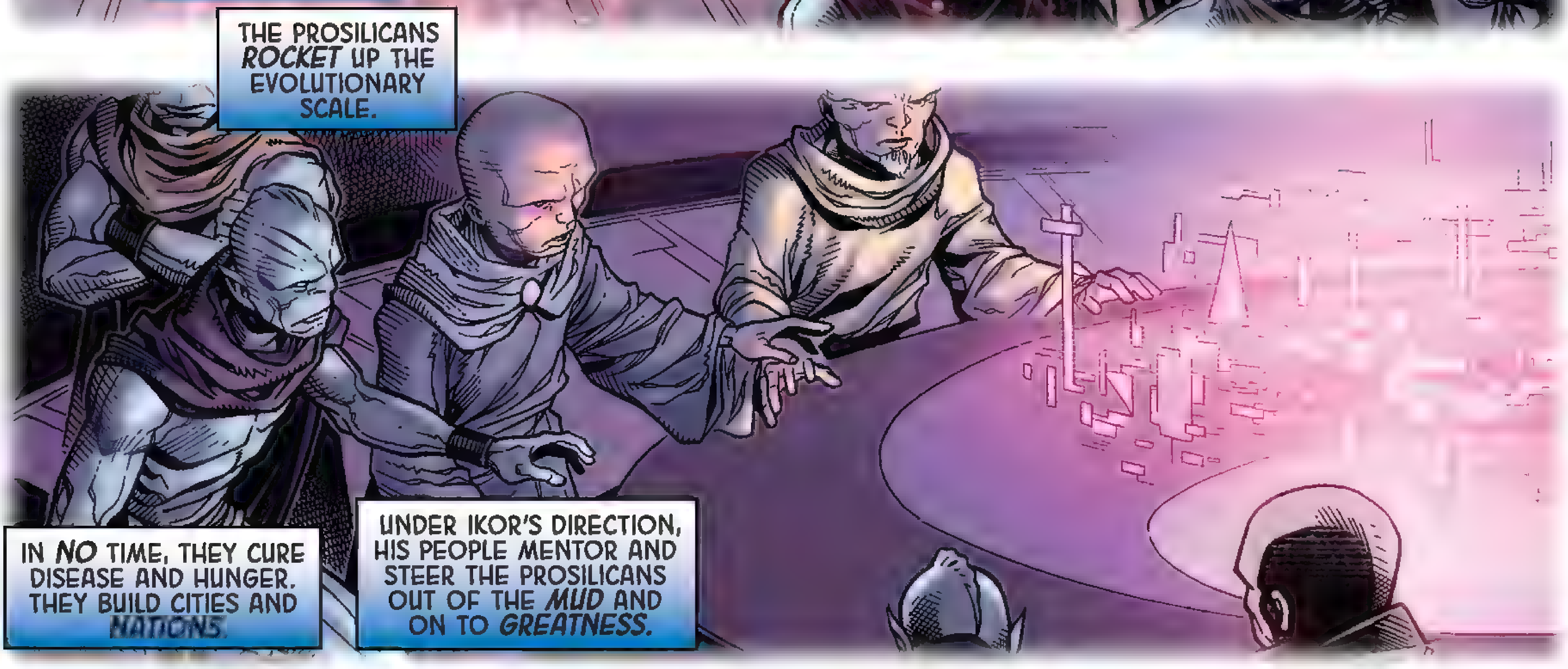
ANNNND SCENE.
WHEW.
SO MUCH FOR THE DANGER AT *HAND*...
AAAAGGGH!
...
...WHICH, JUDGING BY *THAT* BRAIN PUNCH, IS NOT ONLY *NOT* PAST, BUT I'M GETTING *CLOSER TO IT!*

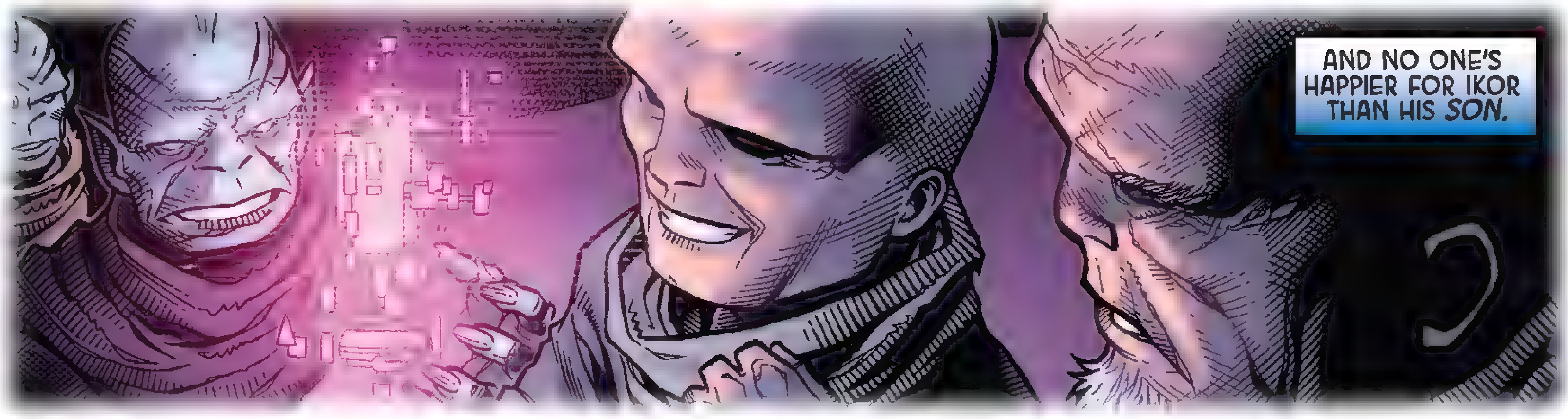
RUDE AS IT WOULD BE, I SHOULD PROBABLY JUST *LEAVE*...BUT I DID COME TO ASK A *QUESTION*, AND...
ZZTZZ ZIKK
...AND I'M BEGINNING TO *"HEAR"* WHAT THE HELMET IS *"WARNING."* TOUGH TO MAKE OUT *WORDS*...
"PERIL," I GET.
"FRICTION ENERGY."
"MULTIVERSE ENGINE"?
FINE. THERE WOULD BE *SOME* POWER SOURCE IN THIS PLACE...THAT MAKES SENSE...
...BUT THE *"GHOST WATCHERS"* ARE A CAUTION, *TOO.*
DUPLICATE WATCHERS? NO...*ALTERNATE* WATCHERS. BRANCHING *OFF* FROM ONE ANOTHER.
SOMETHING TO DO WITH...*POSSIBILITIES* AND...AND...
OH, I AM IN *SO FAR* OVER MY HEAD.
BUT AT LEAST I'VE FOUND MY *HOST.*
HEY, BOSS. SORRY I GOT ALL TURNED AROUND, BUT THIS PLACE IS A REAL *BEAST* TO *NAVIGATE.*
MAY I *JOIN* YOU?

AND NOW THE HELMET'S RAISING ITS "VOICE" AT ME.
ZZIZZ ZIKK
THAT...ROUND THING AT HIS FEET...THAT'S THE "MULTIVERSAL FRICTION ENGINE." WHATEVER THAT IS.
HELMET'S WARNING ME THAT I'M IN DANGER AND YET NOT IN DANGER, AS IF I WEREN'T CONFUSED ENOUGH.
STUPID HELMET!
AS USUAL, UATU SAYS ZIP, BUT MY GUT SAYS HE WAS WAITING FOR ME, BECAUSE ONLY AFTER I'M HERE DO THE IMAGES ON HIS SCREEN COME TO LIFE.
AND WHATEVER IT IS HE'S GOT DVR'D...WHOA!...
'TIS OUR DUTY, EMNU, AS THE OLDEST AND MOST INTELLIGENT SENTIENTS IN EXISTENCE--
...EVERYBODY IN IT LOOKS JUST LIKE HIM!
--TO REACH OUT AND AID LESSER RACES!
NAY, IKOR! WE OWE NOTHING TO THOSE WHO ARE NOT OUR EQUALS!
YOU ARE WRONG, EMNU! MY FATHER SPEAKS WISELY!
HEY--IN THE BACK--
--THE ONE WHO JUST PIPED UP--
THAT'S HIM!
THE STRONG MUST ALWAYS AID THE WEAK--ELSE OUR STRENGTH IS BUT A SHAM!


THAT'S *YOUNG* UATU!
ENOUGH, UATU! YOUR FATHER IKOR'S ARGUMENT HAS *SWAYED* THE COUNCIL! EMNU IS *OUTVOTED!*
TOGETHER, WE SHALL GUIDE THE LOWER BEINGS OF THE UNIVERSE TO *GLORY--*

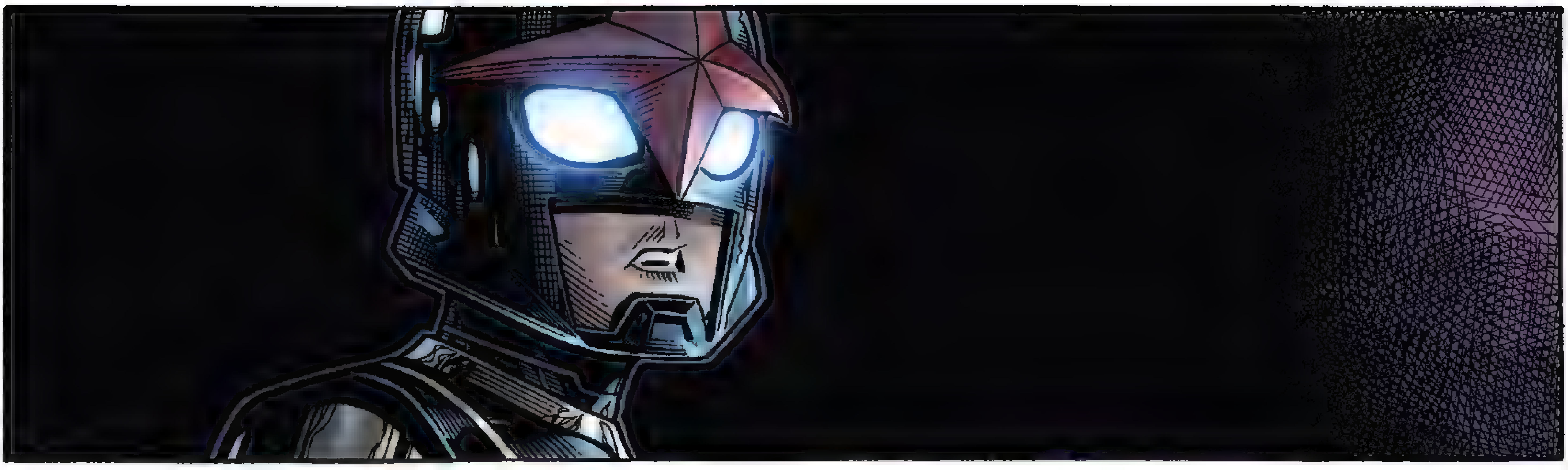

--BEGINNING WITH THE NEAREST *PRIMITIVES*--THE *PROSILICANS!*
FEAR NOT! WE COME IN *FRIENDSHIP!*
WE BRING YOU THE GIFT OF *NUCLEAR ENERGY!* IT WILL SERVE YOUR *EVERY NEED--* AND *ADVANCE* YOUR CIVILIZATION A *THOUSAND YEARS!*
THAT'S A *LOW ESTIMATE.*
I CAN TELL BY THE WAY THE REST OF THE STORY STARTS TO *UNFOLD.*

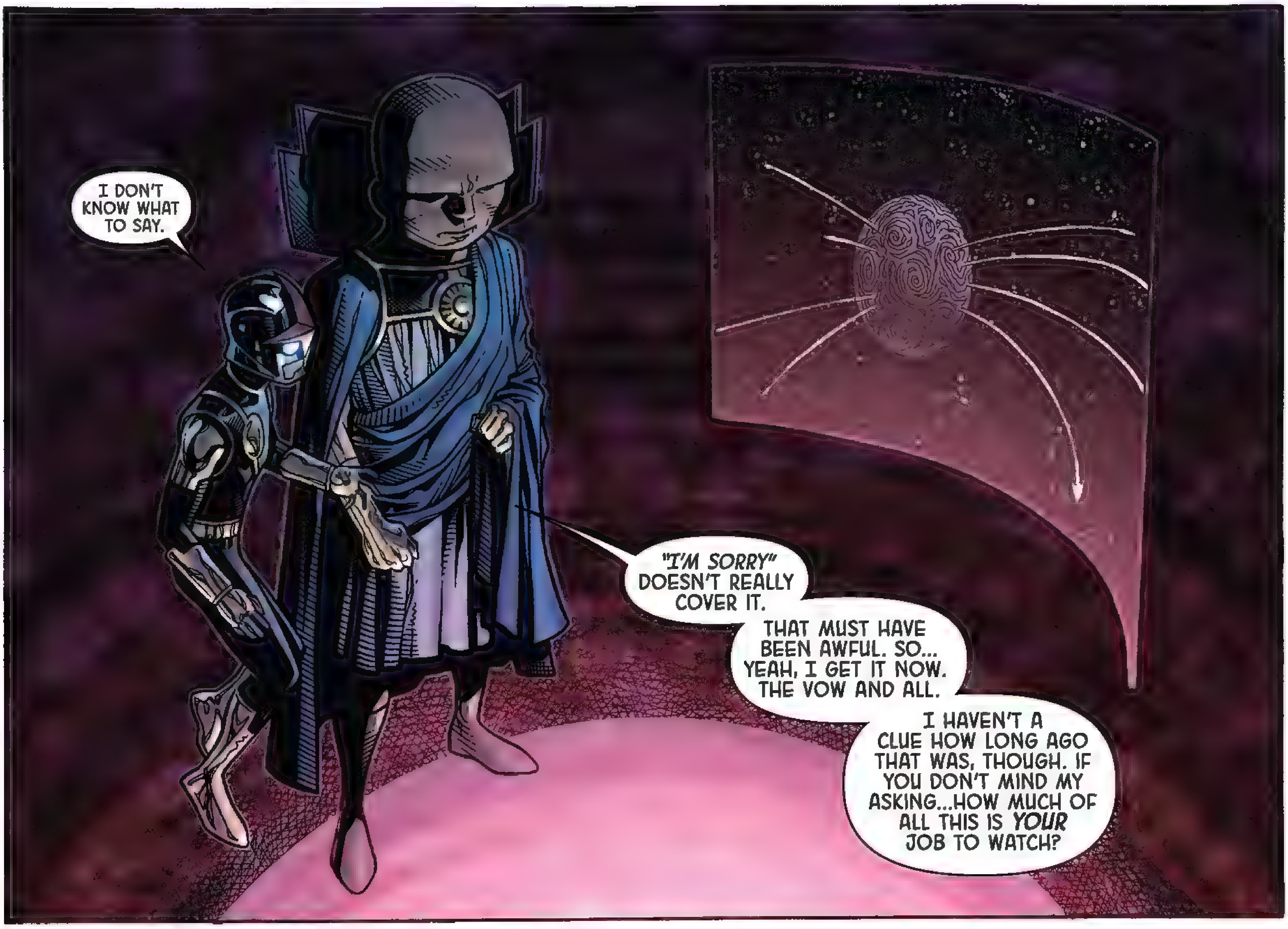

THE PROSILICANS *ROCKET* UP THE EVOLUTIONARY SCALE.
IN *NO* TIME, THEY CURE DISEASE AND HUNGER. THEY BUILD CITIES AND *NATIONS.*
UNDER IKOR'S DIRECTION, HIS PEOPLE MENTOR AND STEER THE PROSILICANS OUT OF THE *MUD* AND ON TO *GREATNESS.*

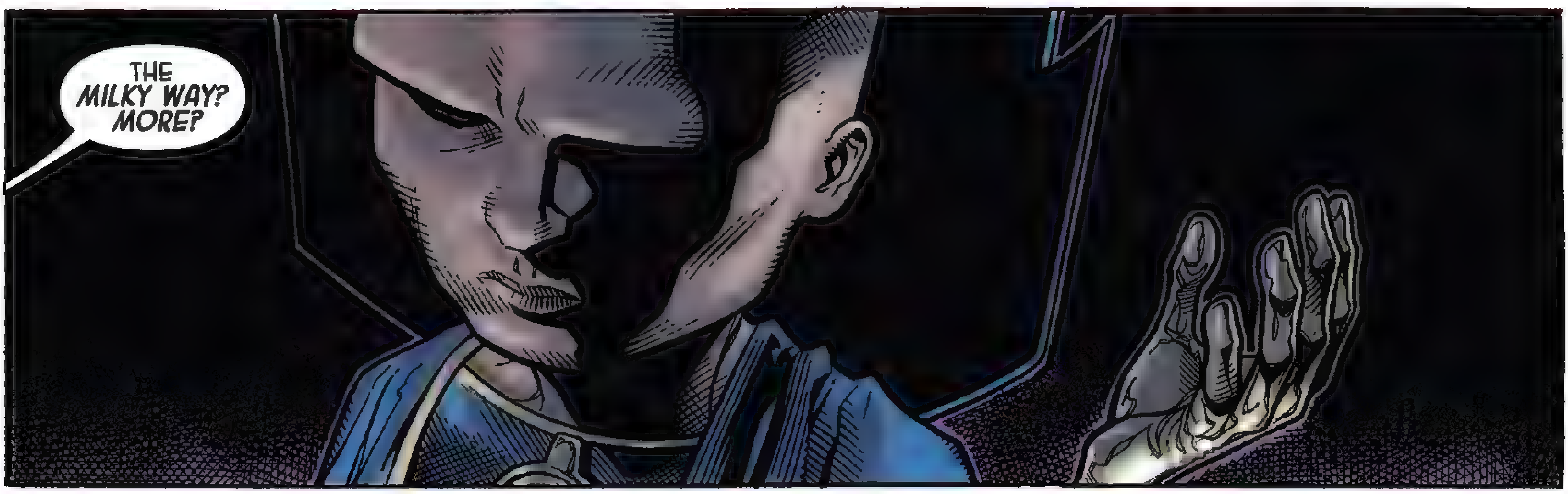

AND NO ONE'S HAPPIER FOR IKOR THAN HIS *SON.*

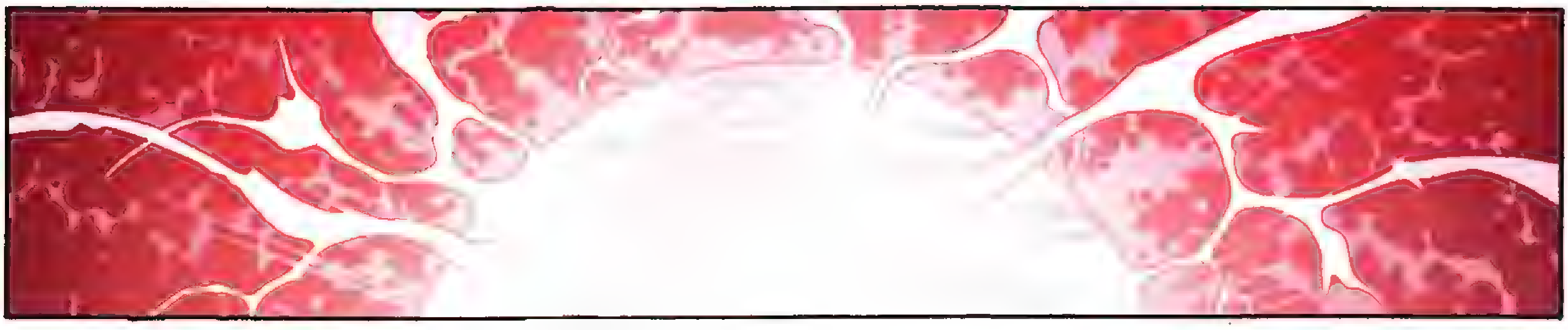
UTOPIA IS *REALIZED!* OUR WORK HERE IS *DONE!*
THEN LET US SEIZE OUR *REWARD*--TO BEHOLD THE WONDERS OF *OTHER* WORLDS, OTHER *STARS!*
SURELY WE HAVE *EARNED* AS MUCH! IMAGINE! WITH WHAT THE PROSILICANS HAVE ACCOMPLISHED OVER A *DECADE*--
--WHAT MARVELS MIGHT THEY ACHIEVE IN A *GENERATION?*
THE STORY'S JUMPING *FORWARD* AGAIN.
THEY *DO* TOUR THE GALAXY, AND IT'S *BREATHTAKING*--
--BUT OVER THE YEARS, AS THEIR TRAVELS TAKE THEM PAST PROSILICUS *AGAIN*--
--WELL--APPARENTLY EVEN *UATU'S* RACE CAN BE *SURPRISED.*
NO! HOW COULD THIS *BE?*
THE *FOOLS!* THE VERY AIR *CRACKLES* WITH RADIATION!
THIS WAS OUR GIFT! OUR GIFT!
WE GAVE THESE PEOPLE THE TOOLS, THE *LIMITLESS POWER,* WITH WHICH TO TRANSFORM A *PLANET*--
--AND THEY *USED* IT TO WAR UPON *ONE ANOTHER!*

EMNU... EMNU WAS *WISE.*
WE HAD NO *RIGHT* TO MEDDLE WITH THE DEVELOPMENT OF A SPECIES.
WE CANNOT *UNDO* THE GENOCIDE WE OURSELVES *CAUSED...*
...BUT SO LONG AS MEMORY ENDURES, WE SHALL FOREVER PAY PENANCE, *EACH* OF US, FOR OUR...
...FOR *MY* ARROGANCE.
IT REMAINS OUR PRIVILEGE--OUR *RESPONSIBILITY*--TO *OBSERVE.* TO CHRONICLE ALL THAT IS AND ALL THAT WILL BE.
BUT *NEVER AGAIN* WILL WE *USE* THAT KNOWLEDGE TO TAMPER WITH THE DESTINY OF *OTHERS.*
FATHER, *PLEASE--!* YOUR INTENTIONS WERE *SELFLESS!* DO *NOT* LET THIS *DESTROY--*
NEVER.
AGAIN.

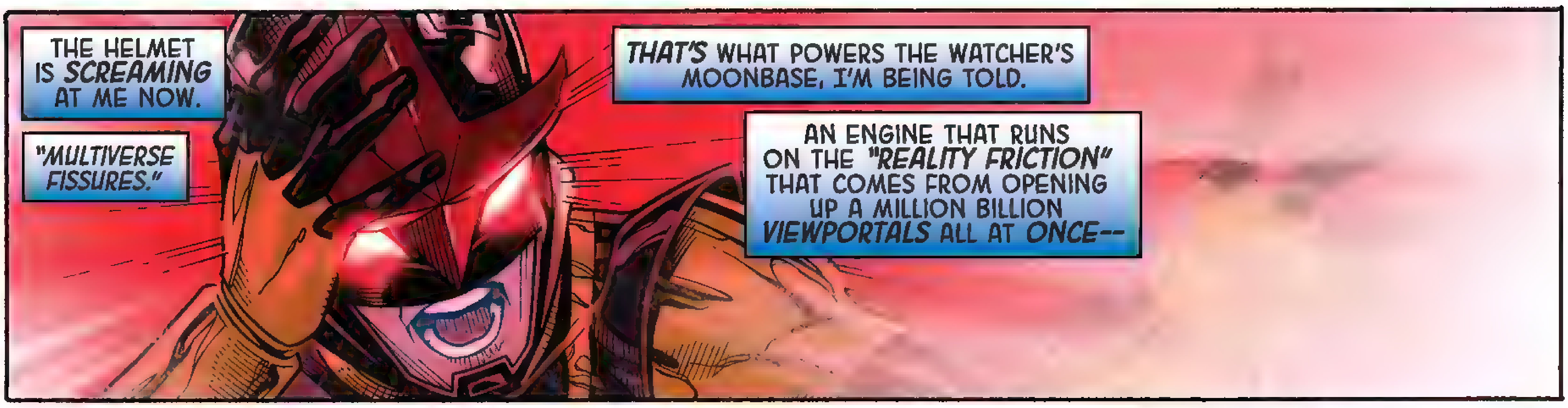


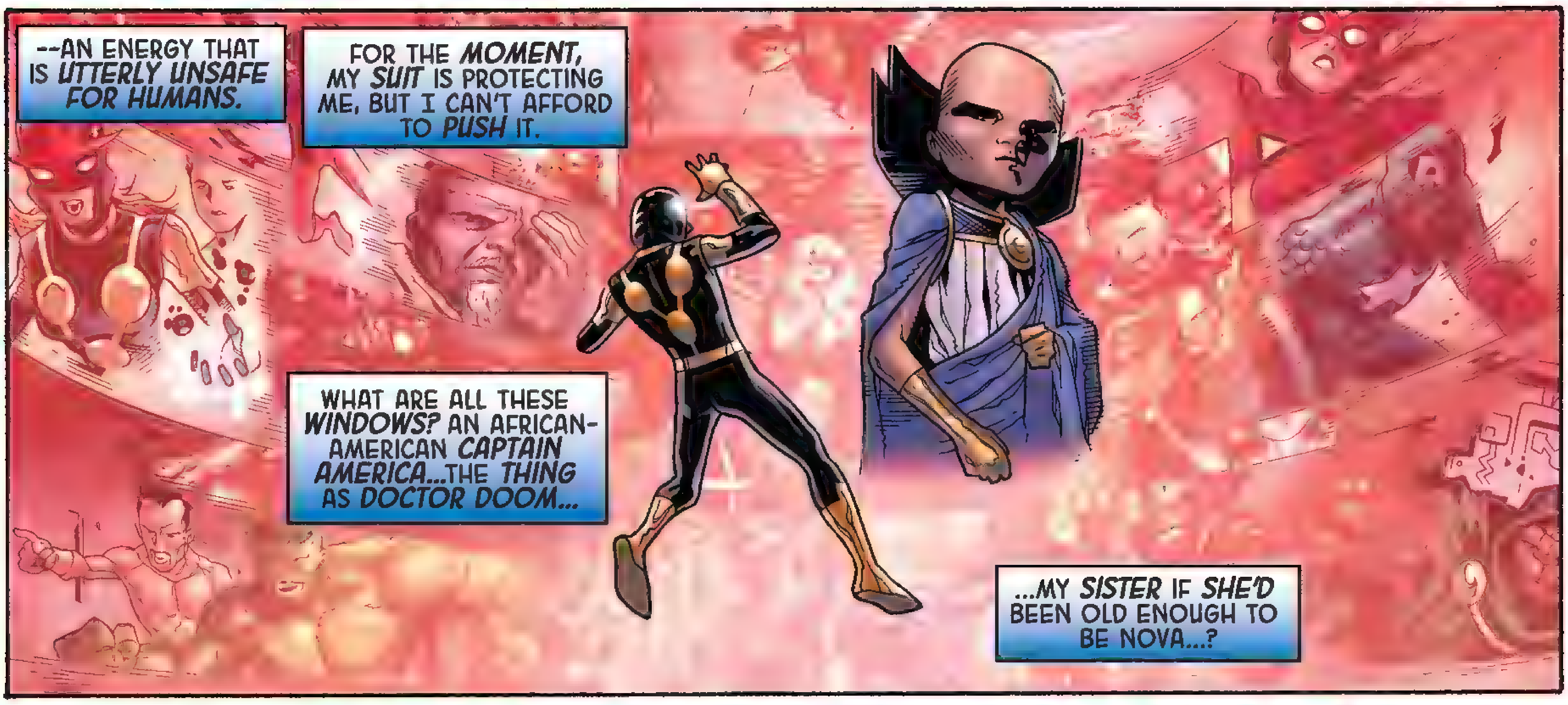

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
"I'M SORRY" DOESN'T REALLY COVER IT.
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN AWFUL. SO... YEAH, I GET IT NOW. THE VOW AND ALL.
I HAVEN'T A CLUE HOW LONG AGO THAT WAS, THOUGH. IF YOU DON'T MIND MY ASKING...HOW MUCH OF ALL THIS IS ***YOUR*** JOB TO WATCH?

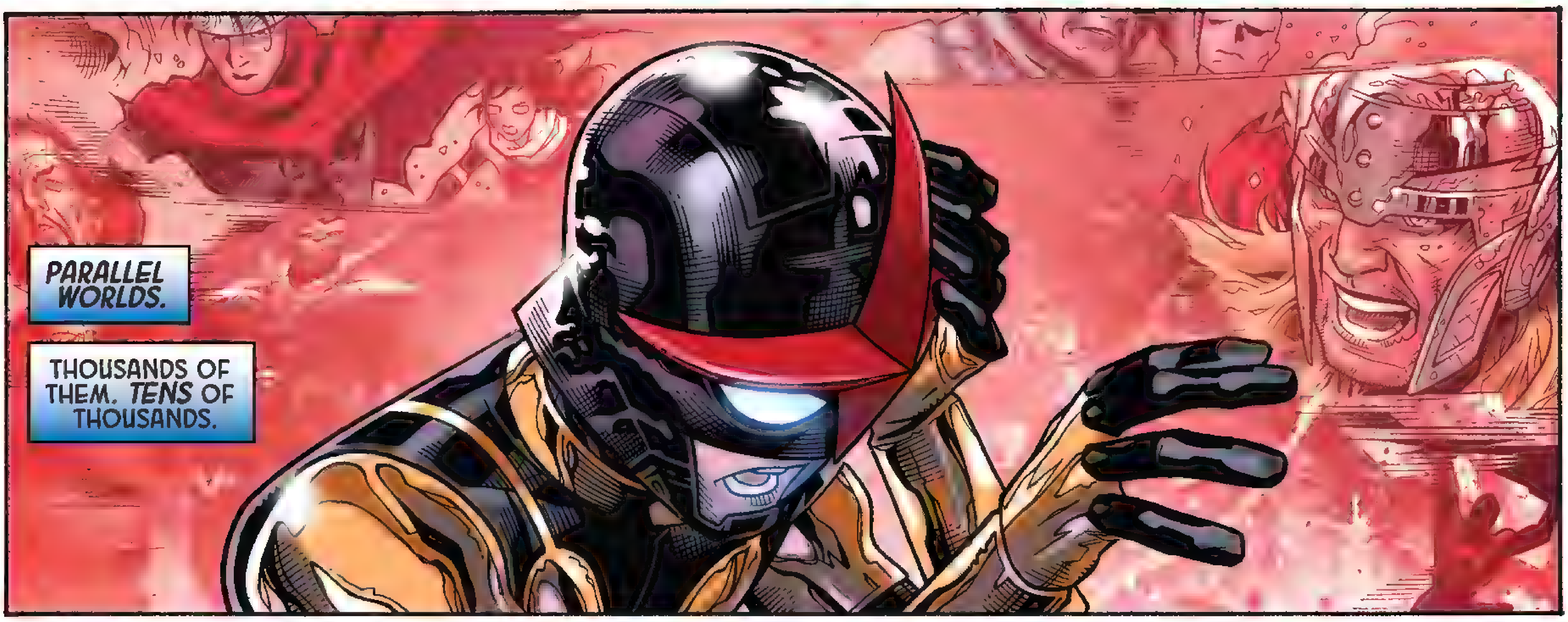

THE *MILKY WAY? MORE?*

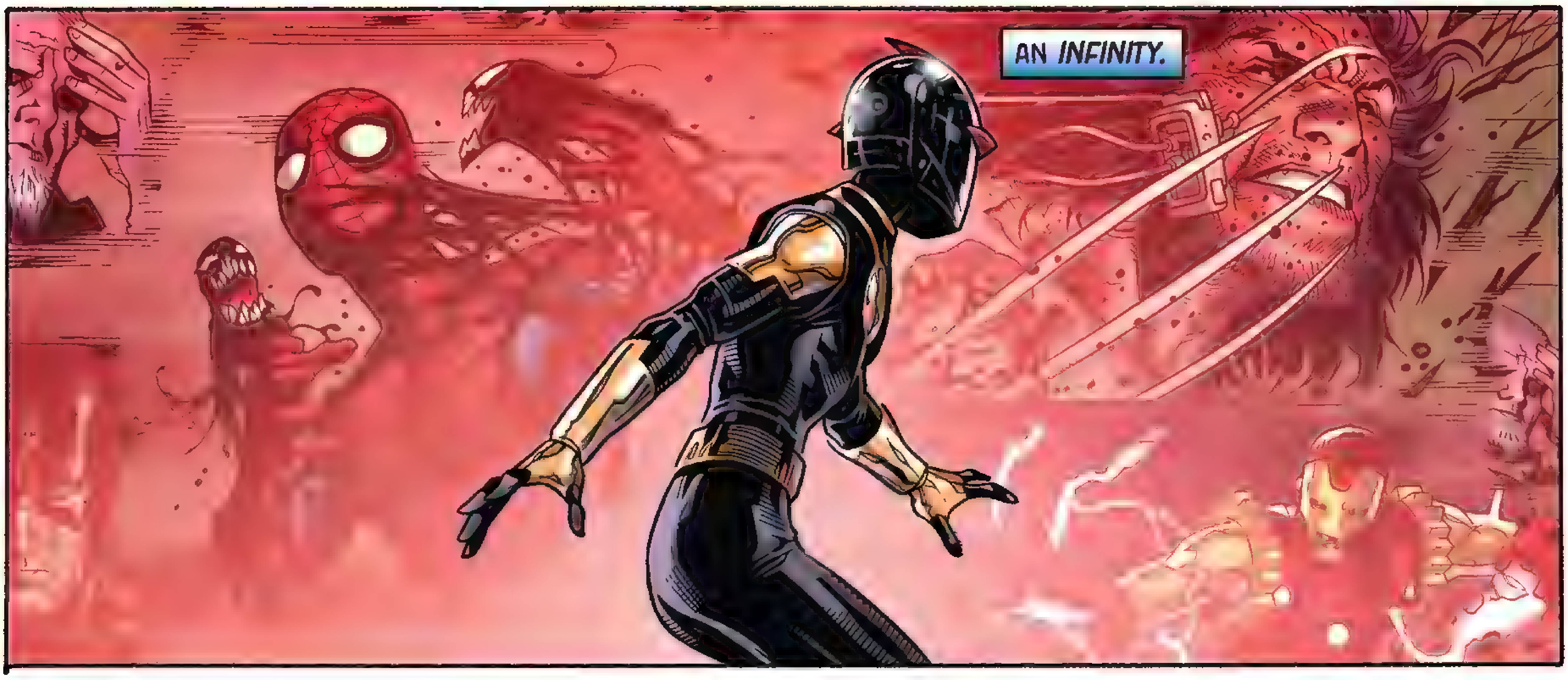


WAY...
...WAY MORE.


THE HELMET IS *SCREAMING* AT ME NOW.
"*MULTIVERSE FISSURES.*"
THAT'S WHAT POWERS THE WATCHER'S MOONBASE, I'M BEING TOLD.
AN ENGINE THAT RUNS ON THE *"REALITY FRICTION"* THAT COMES FROM OPENING UP A MILLION BILLION *VIEWPORTALS* ALL AT *ONCE--*


--AN ENERGY THAT IS *UTTERLY UNSAFE FOR HUMANS.*
FOR THE *MOMENT,* MY *SUIT* IS PROTECTING ME, BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TO *PUSH* IT.
WHAT ARE ALL THESE *WINDOWS?* AN AFRICAN-AMERICAN *CAPTAIN AMERICA*...THE *THING* AS *DOCTOR DOOM*...
...MY *SISTER* IF *SHE'D* BEEN OLD ENOUGH TO BE NOVA...?


PARALLEL WORLDS.
THOUSANDS OF THEM. *TENS* OF THOUSANDS.


AN *INFINITY.*

YOU--YOU KEEP TABS ON ALL THIS, TOO? ALL THE PASTS--ALL THE FUTURES?
MY BRAIN IS MELTING! MAKE IT STOP!
HOW DO YOU STAY SANE? WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT IN ALL THIS?
MY GOD, WHAT DO YOU FOCUS ON?
HE STILL WON'T TALK, AND I'M PAST CARING.
I HAVE TO LEAVE. I HAVE TO RUN BEFORE I LOSE MY MIND. I--
--I NOTICE SOMETHING.
ONE MOMENT THAT KEEPS RECURRING.
THE ONLY MOMENT THAT'S EXACTLY THE SAME IN ALL REALITIES.

THE *ONE EVENT* THAT PLAYS OUT ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE *IDENTICALLY,* WITHOUT *FAIL...*
...NO MATTER *HOW* DESPERATELY THE WATCHER HUNTS FOR THE *ONE TIME* IT MIGHT HAVE TURNED OUT *DIFFERENTLY.*
I KNOW WHAT HE'S *SEARCHING* FOR.
HOW COULD I *NOT?*

I WANTED MY DAD TO BE RIGHT, TOO.

I...
...I SHOULD GET BACK. I DIDN'T REALLY COME HERE TO PRY, I SWEAR. I CAME...
...I CAME TO *ASK* YOU SOMETHING. IF IT'S OKAY. I FEEL LIKE A *JERK* COMING TO YOU WITH A *QUESTION* AFTER ALL THAT...BUT IT'S IMPORTANT. TO ME.
YOU SEE *EVERYTHING.*
YOU KNOW *SO MUCH MORE* THAN ANYONE I'VE *EVER MET* OR PROBABLY EVER *WILL.* SO MAYBE...
...MAYBE YOU KNOW WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MY FATHER?
I'M NOT...
...DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT READY TO GO SEARCHING THE *STARS* FOR HIM OR ANYTHING. I'VE STILL GOT TOO MUCH TO DO AT *HOME.* PEOPLE *DEPEND* ON ME, AND I WOULD *NEVER* ABANDON THEM. IT'S JUST...
...IT WOULD HELP ME SO MUCH SOMETIMES JUST TO KNOW IF HE WAS *ALIVE* OR *DEAD.*
RIGHT NOW, THAT WOULD BE ENOUGH.
THAT'S ALL.
I'M NOT TRYING TO...
...I REALIZE YOU CAN'T SAY. BELIEVE ME, I'M SCARED TO EVEN *HEAR,* HONESTLY.
BUT IF YOU COULD, I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE...BLINK ONCE FOR YES, OR...OR...
THAT'S DUMB. I'M SORRY.
I JUST...
...I...

HE IS ALIVE.
OH, MY GOD.
HE'S ALIVE!

NOVA'S WARNINGS COME TO PASS IN:

ORIGINAL SIN #1 of 8
WHO SHOT THE WATCHER?

DON'T MISS THE WHOLE STORY!

ORIGINAL SIN

THE SINS CONTINUE THIS MAY IN...

AVENGERS #29

Cap learns the Illuminati's hidden sin!

AVENGERS #30

What secrets are revealed... 50 years in the future?!

MIGHTY AVENGERS #10

The Blue Marvel is called to a funeral on the moon!

DEADPOOL #29

Deadpool's friends learn secrets from his past!

AND THE SIN GOES INFINITE IN **ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS INFINITE COMIC**
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JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN

ORIGINAL SIN

#1 of 8

WHO SHOT THE WATCHER?
AR
MARVEL

ORIGINAL SIN

The Watcher

Wolverine

Black Widow

Captain America

Nick Fury

Thor

Iron Man

Black Panther

Ant-Man

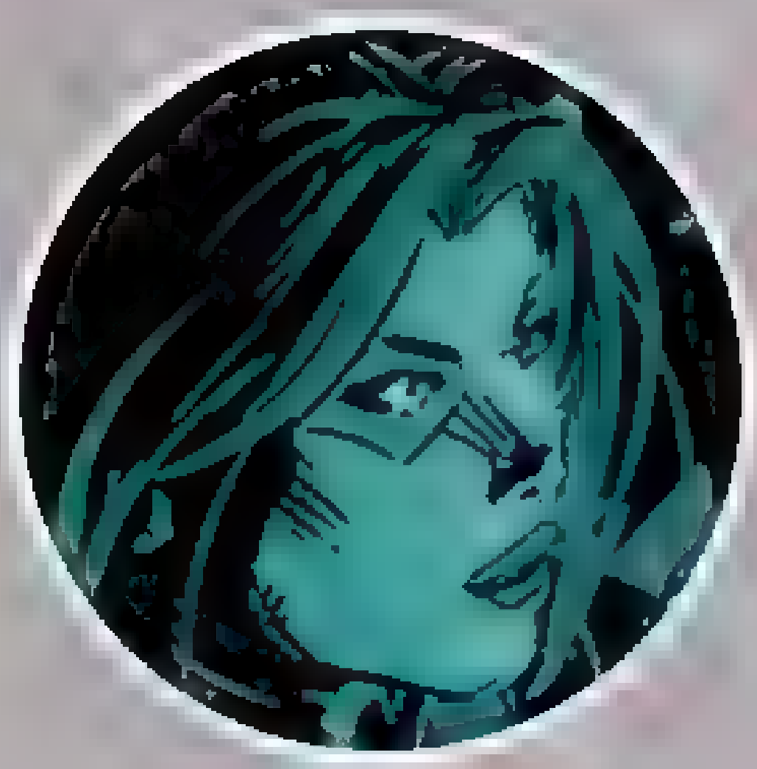
Emma Frost

Dr. Strange

Punisher

Winter Soldier

Moon Knight


Gamora

The Thing

Spider-Man

Mindless One

When you see this: AR, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android ™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!*

He is the Watcher.
And he has seen it ALL.
For untold eons, he has watched us from on high.
Such is his sacred cosmic duty.
To bear witness.
To be a living record of the Earth's evolution.
He has seen all the beauty and horror that a world like ours has to offer.
He has seen more births and more deaths than he can count.
More war than any other living thing.
He has seen the colossal events that shook the planet, that echo through history still.
And the quietest of moments, that changed us without us even noticing.
He has seen our greatest secrets.
Our struggles. Our successes.
Our SINS.
He has seen all there is or ever was.
And yet with the coming of each new day, the Watcher is still full of wonder...
Over what he might see NEXT.

HIS HOME COMES TO LIFE AROUND HIM. MACHINES OLDER THAN THE SUN. AND INFINITELY MORE POWERFUL.
YET IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN MORE THAN MERE TECHNOLOGY THAT LEADS HIM TO WHERE HE NEEDS TO BE, TO WHAT MUST BE SEEN.
IT IS A FEELING. AN INNATE SENSE FOR WHERE AND WHEN THE WORLD IS ON THE VERGE OF CHANGE.
AS ALWAYS, HE GIVES HIMSELF TO THAT FEELING, LETS IT TRANSPORT HIM.
BUT TODAY...TODAY THAT FEELING TELLS HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS VERY LONG LIFE...
THAT HE WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE.
AND IN THAT MOMENT, HE KNOWS. HE KNOWS WHAT HE WILL BE WATCHING TODAY.
AND FOR A SECOND, HE FEELS A TWINGE OF WHAT HE HAS SEEN ON THE FACES OF SO MANY OTHERS AT TIMES LIKE THIS.
UATU THE WATCHER KNOWS FEAR.
BUT STILL HE DOES NOT BLINK. HE DOES NOT RUN.
STILL HE WATCHES WITHOUT FLINCHING.
BECAUSE SOME THINGS CANNOT GO UNSEEN.
HE IS THE WATCHER.
AND HE WILL KEEP HIS EYES OPEN WIDE...
UNTIL HE CAN SEE NO MORE.
I SEE YOU.

WHA-BOOOOOM!!!

ORIGINAL SIN

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."
~ ROMANS 6:23

NO ONE IS WATCHING

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Special thanks to Allan Heinberg and Ed Brubaker

"THAT'S IT. I'M TAPPING OUT. I TAKE ONE MORE BITE, I'M LIABLE TO *EXPLODE.*"
Cebulski's STEAK HOUSE
Cebulski's
CAPTAIN AMERICA. SUPER-SOLDIER. AVENGER.
YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET *STABBED,* YOU LET THAT MEAT GO TO WASTE, ROGERS. IT'S *"MEAT NIGHT."* STOP WORRYING ABOUT YOUR DAMN FIGURE.
THIS IS A GOOD STEAK, BUT THE BEST MEAT IS FROM AN ANIMAL YOU HUNT AND KILL YOURSELF. NEXT TIME IT'S MEAT NIGHT, I'M TAKING US TO HUNT BEAR.
WOLVERINE. WEAPON X. X-MAN & AVENGER.
BLACK WIDOW. SUPER-SPY. AVENGER.
I'VE EATEN BEAR BEFORE, NATASHA. NO BEAR IN THE WORLD TASTES LIKE THIS RIBEYE.
YOU HAVEN'T EATEN *RUSSIAN* BEAR. IF YOU HAD, YOU WOULDN'T BE SO SHORT.
IT'S A REALLY GOOD STEAK, LOGAN. BUT I'M STUFFED. I'LL HAVE TO GET UP AT DAWN JUST TO RUN THIS OFF.
WHEN HAVE YOU EVER *NOT* GOTTEN UP AT DAWN JUST TO RUN?
TELL US, OLD MAN ROGERS, WHAT WAS THE BEST STEAK *YOU* EVER HAD?
THE BEST STEAK? I DON'T KNOW, GUYS. MAYBE...
CHRISTMAS, 1944.
BASTOGNE.
NICK FURY. THE SUPER-SPY. RETIRED.

WE'D BEEN UNDER SIEGE FOR ALMOST A WEEK, WHEN OUT OF NOWHERE, A *COW* COMES RUNNING INTO THE MIDST OF A FIREFIGHT.
ONCE IT WENT DOWN, US AND THE GERMANS WERE BASICALLY FIGHTING OVER WHO COULD GET AT IT FIRST.
I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN *BUCKY* FIGHT HARDER.
THAT NIGHT HE BUTCHERED IT FOR US. GOD KNOWS WHERE AN ARMY BRAT WHO GREW UP IN VIRGINIA LEARNED TO BUTCHER A COW. SOME GRUNT FROM TEXAS FIXED UP A GRILL FROM A BURNED-OUT JEEP.
IT WAS THE FIRST FOOD WE'D HAD IN MONTHS THAT DIDN'T COME OUT OF A CAN, AND THE LAST OF ANYTHING WE'D HAVE FOR DAYS.
BY THE TIME WE FINISHED EATING, I SWEAR THE WHOLE DAMN COW WAS GONE. TIP TO TAIL. WE GAVE THE BONES A PROPER MILITARY FUNERAL.
WE SLEPT LIKE BABES THAT NIGHT, EVEN WITH MORTARS FALLING ALL AROUND US.
LEAST *I* DID.
AND WE FOUGHT LIKE HELL THE NEXT MORNING. STEVE HERE TOOK OUT TWO PANZERS HIMSELF.
BASTOGNE. I REMEMBER THAT. HE'S RIGHT. THAT *WAS* THE BEST STEAK I EVER HAD.
THAT WAS THE BEST STEAK *ANYONE'S* EVER HAD.
HARD TO TOP THAT.
IT WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER IF IT'D BEEN A BEAR.
RING RING

THIS IS ROGERS.
HE AIN'T GONNA FINISH THAT DAMN STEAK, IS HE? GIVE IT HERE.
WAIT, *SLOW DOWN,* THOR. SAY AGAIN?
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED THE CHECK.
ARE YOU *SURE?* IS THAT...EVEN *POSSIBLE?*
OKAY, CALM DOWN. WE'RE ON OUR WAY.
YOU GUYS GO AHEAD, GO SAVE THE WORLD. I'LL HANDLE THE TAB.
ACTUALLY...YOU MIGHT WANT TO COME WITH US, NICK.
SORRY, STEVE, BUT YOU KNOW I DON'T DO THAT SORT OF THING ANYMORE. THAT BATON'S BEEN PASSED.
I WOULDN'T ASK, NICK, IF IT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE WE MIGHT *NEED* YOU ON THIS ONE.
THAT BAD A FIRE, HUH? WHERE AT?
THE MOON.
THE MOON? YEAH, THAT'S NEVER GOOD. ALL RIGHT.
BUT *I'M* DRIVING.

FIVE MINUTES AND 238,000 MILES LATER.
"I WAS FLYING THROUGH THE COSMOS, ON MY WAY TO MIDGARD, WHEN SOMETHING STRUCK ME IN THE FACE.
"IT WAS BLOOD."
THERE WAS BLOOD... FLOATING IN SPACE.
THEN I NOTICED THE SMOKE ON THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON, COMING FROM THE WATCHER'S LAIR. I CAME INSIDE.
AND FOUND HIM THUS.
THOR
ASGARDIAN GOD OF THUNDER. AVENGER.
I HAD MJOLNIR CIRCLE THE MOON MANY TIMES. THERE WAS NO ONE ELSE TO BE FOUND. WHOEVER WAS HERE, WHOEVER DID THIS, THEY HAD ALREADY FLED...LIKE CRAVEN TROLLS.
HOLD UP. LET'S NOT GO MAKING ASSUMPTIONS AND CALLING ANYBODY TROLLS, NOT UNTIL WE'VE WEIGHED ALL THE OPTIONS.
IRON MAN
BIG MAN IN A SUIT OF ARMOR. AVENGER.
FOR ALL WE KNOW, THIS COULD'VE EASILY BEEN SOME SORT OF ACCIDENT. I MEAN, LOOK AROUND.
I COULDN'T TELL YOU WHAT MOST OF THIS STUFF EVEN DOES, AND I'M THE SMARTEST GUY I KNOW. THERE COULD'VE EASILY BEEN AN EXPLOSION OR--
TONY...
FINE. I KNOW WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE. I JUST DON'T WANT TO SAY IT, OKAY? SOMETHING THIS BIG? I MEAN, NOT UNTIL WE KNOW FOR SURE.
THEN I'LL SAY IT.
IT DOESN'T TAKE A SUPER-GENIUS TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

THE WATCHER WAS *MURDERED.*

DO WE...CHECK FOR A PULSE OR...DID HE EVEN HAVE A PULSE? DO WE KNOW?
I'M GETTING NO ENERGY READINGS WHATSOEVER FROM THE BODY. I'D SAY THAT MEANS HE'S ALMOST CERTAINLY DEAD.
YEAH, THERE'S THAT...AND THE GIANT HOLE IN HIS FOREHEAD.
WHO OR WHAT IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PUT A HOLE IN A HEAD THAT SIZE? THANOS? RED SKULL AND THE COSMIC CUBE?
IT WAS A GUN.
JUDGING BY THE BLOOD SPATTER. I SHOULD KNOW. I'VE SEEN A LOT OF BLOOD SPATTERS. IF WE'RE LUCKY, THERE'S STILL A BULLET LODGED IN HIS SKULL.
WHAT THE HELL KIND OF GUN COULD DO THAT?
THE KIND WE NEED TO FIND. QUICKLY.
HIS EYES ARE GONE.
BOTH OF THEM. CARVED OUT POST-MORTEM, I'D SAY.
WHAT KIND OF PERSON TAKES ANOTHER MAN'S EYES?
WHAT IS THAT, A SIGN? DID HE SEE SOMETHING HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO?
'TIS MADNESS IS WHAT IT IS.
LOGAN. ANY SCENTS YOU CAN FOLLOW?
NOTHING, CAP. JUST US. AIR'S ANTISEPTIC. HIS CRAZY MACHINES MUST KEEP THE PLACE SCRUBBED CLEAN.
SPEAKING OF MACHINES... I DON'T THINK EYES WERE THE ONLY THING OUR KILLER TOOK.
THIS DAMAGE ISN'T JUST FROM A FIGHT. THIS PLACE WAS RANSACKED, QUICKLY AND CRUDELY. LOOKS TO ME LIKE THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF ITEMS MISSING.
WEAPONS, SUPER-TECH, WHO KNOWS WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. I KNOW JUST ENOUGH ABOUT THE SORT OF THINGS HE KEPT HERE...TO BE VERY AFRAID RIGHT NOW.

SO...WE'VE GOT A KILLER ON THE LOOSE, ARMED WITH A GUN THAT CAN KILL A WATCHER.
AND NOW HE'S LOADED WITH ENOUGH STOLEN SUPER-TECH TO DO GOD KNOWS WHAT.
DON'T FORGET ABOUT THE *EYES.*
NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I ASKED YOU TO COME ALONG, NICK?
YOU NEED TO GET S.H.I.E.L.D. ON THIS, CAP. AND S.W.O.R.D. AND EVERYBODY ELSE.
WE WILL. BUT SOMETHING THIS BIG...WE NEED TO TAKE POINT ON THIS. EXCEPT THE AVENGERS AREN'T MURDER POLICE.
NEITHER AM I.
YOU'RE AS CLOSE AS I'VE GOT.
STEVE...
YOU REALIZE, THE LIST OF PEOPLE WHO EVEN KNEW THE WATCHER EXISTED, LET ALONE WHO COULD'VE DONE THIS, IS EXTREMELY SHORT.
AND NOT ALL THE NAMES ON IT ARE BAD GUYS.
THIS INVESTIGATION...COULD LEAD TO SOME VERY *DARK PLACES.*
SOMEONE WAS MURDERED. ALL I CARE ABOUT IS THE *TRUTH.*
WILL YOU HELP ME FIND IT?

THE NECROPOLIS.
THE WAKANDAN CITY OF THE DEAD.
YOU MAY HAVE HEARD. THERE'S BEEN A MURDER...
ON THE MOON.
I'VE HEARD. THERE WAS AN ALERT FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA, JUST BEFORE YOU CALLED.
THOUGH, LET ME GUESS, YOU KNOW SOMETHING HE DOESN'T.
I KNOW THAT THERE ARE SOME JOBS THE AVENGERS JUST AREN'T CUT OUT FOR. THIS IS ONE OF THEM.
AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I AM CUT OUT FOR IT?
BLACK PANTHER.
PROTECTOR OF WAKANDA.
I THINK YOU'RE USED TO GOING PLACES THE AVENGERS WOULDN'T DARE.
I'M NOT SURE THAT WAS MEANT AS A COMPLIMENT.
FROM ME, IT WAS. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
WHAT IS THIS? WHAT DID YOU JUST SEND ME?
A TRAIL. ONE I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING FOR A VERY LONG TIME. ONE THAT GOES IN A LOT OF DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. BUT ONLY LEADS ONE PLACE.
TO THE UNSEEN.
TO THE ORIGINAL SIN.

YOU'RE BEING CRYPTIC. I DON'T LIKE CRYPTIC. THIS TRAIL, YOU BELIEVE IT LEADS TO THE PERSON WHO KILLED THE WATCHER?
I BELIEVE IT LEADS TO ANSWERS, YES.
THEN SEND THIS TO THE AVENGERS. I HAVE A COUNTRY OF MY OWN TO PROTECT.
THAT'S ALL I'M ASKING YOU TO DO. LOOK AT THE FILES I SENT YOU. YOU'LL SEE. THIS THREATENS EVERYONE.
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PLAYING YOUR GAMES. IF THE ANSWERS ARE ALL IN THESE FILES, THEN WHY DO YOU NEED ME?
THE ANSWERS AREN'T IN THE FILES. ONLY THE QUESTIONS THAT NEED TO BE ASKED. AND THE PLACES YOU MUST GO IN ORDER TO ASK THEM.
THESE ARE SOME... INTERESTING PLACES. I COULD NEVER COVER ALL OF THIS ALONE.
NO, YOU MOST CERTAINLY COULDN'T.
STOP BEING COY. YOU'VE ALREADY PUT TOGETHER A TEAM.
I HAD SOME THOUGHTS. I'M SENDING THEM TO YOU NOW. I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT...
...A LIVELY LITTLE MIX.
YOU HAD BETTER BE JOKING.

ELSEWHERE.
HEY! EYES DOWN HERE! YOU READY TO GET THIS *TEAM-UP* IN GEAR?
HE SHOULDN'T HAVE SENT YOU HERE. YOU CAN'T KNOW THIS LOCATION.
DON'T WORRY, WITH SUCH A TINY BRAIN, I FORGET THINGS REAL EASY.
ANT-MAN.
SUPER-SMALL. SUPER-SMART.
YES, I'LL SEE THAT YOU DO.
SO YOUR SUPER-SECRET HIDEOUT WITH CYCLOPS IS AROUND HERE, HUH? IT'S LIKELY NONE OF MY BUSINESS, I KNOW, BUT CONSIDERING YOU'RE STILL A WANTED CRIMINAL...
EMMA FROST
MUTANT TELEPATH. RENEGADE X-MAN.
OUR NEW BOSS MUST *REALLY* HAVE SOMETHING ON YOU TO GET YOU TO AGREE TO COME ALONG ON THIS.
ONE MORE WORD, MR. LANG, AND I WILL RENDER YOU INCAPABLE OF SPEECH.
ALRIGHT THEN.
GUESS IT'S GONNA BE A *LONG* RIDE DOWN.

LOS ANGELES.
THAT'S IT. I'VE TOLD YOU...ABOUT EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM.
YOU'RE LYING.
I SWEAR, I'LL TAKE YOU TO WHERE THEY'RE BURIED. PLEASE...
HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.
BELIEVE ME. I SEE THINGS OTHER MEN CANNOT.
I KNOW HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.
THE FIRST 15 MINUTES WERE FOR MAKING HIM TALK. THE LAST HOUR WAS BECAUSE HE DESERVED IT.
HE'S HAD ENOUGH, AND WE NEED TO BE GOING.
DR. STRANGE
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS.
WHEN I'M FINISHED.
YOU ARE FINISHED.
WHAT THE HELL...?
I SENT HIM TO A DIMENSION RULED BY BEETLES THE SIZE OF DOBERMANS. SURELY EVEN YOU MUST APPROVE.
GET THIS STRAIGHT, DOC. WE ARE NOT FRIENDS. WE ARE NOT PARTNERS.
DO THAT AGAIN, AND I SHOOT YOUR KNEECAPS OFF.
C'MON. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
THE PUNISHER.
WORLD'S MOST SUCCESSFUL MASS MURDERER.

EARTH'S ORBIT.
THE WATCHER, HUH? BIG BALD GUY WHO LIVED ON THE MOON, RIGHT? FUNNY, I NEVER CROSSED PATHS WITH HIM.
OR YOU EITHER. SAY, WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION TO OUR BOSS? AND ARE ALL THE CRAZY STORIES I HEAR ABOUT HIM TRUE? I COULD'VE SWORN THE GUY WAS DEAD OR AT LEAST--
SPECTOR...
MOON KNIGHT.
FIST OF KHONSHU. POSSIBLY PSYCHOTIC.
...SHUT THE HELL UP.
AND SLOW DOWN. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO PICK UP OUR OTHER TEAM MEMBER RIGHT AROUND HERE.
WINTER SOLDIER.
FORMER SIDEKICK. FORMER ASSASSIN.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT'S HER.
GAMORA.
DAUGHTER OF THANOS. GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY.
"START WITH THE OBVIOUS. OUR KILLER... IS NO AMATEUR.

"YOU DON'T FIND YOUR WAY TO THE MOON, INTO THE WATCHER'S HOMEBASE...
IT WAS A CLEAN KILL. NEAT. ONE SHOT.
THIS WAS NO PANICKED, SHAKY HAND. THIS WAS SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T HESITATE TO PULL THE TRIGGER.
OUR KILLER...
"...AND PUT A BULLET IN THE BIG GUY'S BRAIN WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE DOING."
OUR KILLER HAS KILLED *BEFORE.*
NICK? YOU SAY SOMETHING?
NOTHING. WHAT DID S.H.I.E.L.D. SAY?
THEY'RE WORKING WITH S.W.O.R.D., PORING THROUGH SPACEFLIGHT RECORDS AND LOOKING FOR ANY AVAILABLE SATELLITE SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE OF THE MOON. I'VE SENT STARK TO HELP.
I'VE ALSO ASSURED THEM THE SCENE IS SECURE. I'VE GOT THOR AND WOLVERINE ON PATROL.
DID YOU TELL THEM I WAS HERE?
NO. I DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU STILL WERE.
GOOD. I DON'T KNOW IF I AM EITHER.
WELL, MAYBE THIS WILL HELP YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND.
WIDOW DUG THESE FRAGMENTS OUT OF THE WATCHER'S SKULL.
WE THINK IT'S A *BULLET.*
IT'S GLOWING *GREEN.*
YEAH. AND I'VE LEARNED TO GET REAL *UNEASY* AROUND THINGS THAT GLOW GREEN.
WE'RE GOING TO WANT TO TALK TO *BANNER* AS SOON AS--
HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
CALL COMING IN FROM *THE FF.* SOUNDS LIKE...

"...WE MAY HAVE FOUND OUR FIRST *SUSPECT.*"
!
I
I!!!!!!
HOTEL

WHOA. THAT'S ONE OF THE *MINDLESS ONES.* SUPER-STRONG EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL MONSTER DUDES.
I'VE FOUGHT THESE GUYS BEFORE. THEY'RE NO JOKE.
YA DON'T SAY?
SPIDER-MAN. WALL-CRAWLER.
THE THING. CLOBBERER.
I KNOW!!!
ARRGHH! DON'T SEEM SO *MINDLESS* TO ME!
WHY HE MAKE I KNOW? WAS BETTER NOT KNOWING!
SOMETHING'S WRONG. THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE TELEPATHIC.
THAT AIN'T EVEN OUR BIGGEST PROBLEM. DID YOU SEE WHAT HE'S GOT IN HIS--
KNOWING IS PAIN!
MAKE I NOT KNOW AGAIN!!!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, PAL.
GET HIM DOWN! *FAST!* AND WATCH HIS HANDS!
NO!!! YOU'LL TAKE I BACK! I... WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE GONE!
WE NEVER SHOULD'VE GONE TO THE MOON!
THE MOON?
THE THINGS WE FOUND THERE... CHANGED I.
CHANGED US. **ARE** CHANGING US. MAKING US SEE.
THE MAN ON THE MOON KNEW.

MAKING US KNOW...WAS HIS REVENGE.
OH HELL. THAT'S THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER.
UNLESS IT'S NAMED IRONICALLY, I'M GUESSING THAT'S BAD.
LOOK, WE'RE NOT YOUR ENEMIES, FELLA. WHATEVER'S WRONG, WE CAN HELP. JUST PUT DOWN THE NULLIFIER.
AR
YOU CAN'T CHANGE WHAT I'VE SEEN. WHAT I'VE DONE.
I WAS SO CONTENT BEING A... A BEAST BEFORE...BEING A MINDLESS MONSTER... BEFORE I KNEW THE MEANING OF SIN. BUT NOW...
NOW SIN IS ALL I CAN SEE.
BETTER TO SEE NOTHING AT ALL.
NO!

BEN! WHAT JUST HAPPENED? IS EVERYBODY ALL RIGHT?
NO, CAP...
NOT EVERYBODY.

THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER? NOBODY TOUCH THAT THING UNTIL WE CAN GET SOME SORT OF CONTAINMENT TEAM DOWN HERE.
CAP, WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON? IS IT TRUE WHAT I'VE HEARD? IS THE BIG BALD GUY REALLY *DEAD?*
BEN...
I'M GONNA NEED YOU AND EVERYBODY ELSE TO TAKE A BIG STEP BACK, GRIMM. THIS IS OFFICIALLY A *CRIME SCENE.*
AND *I'M* IN CHARGE.
NOW...
WE HAVE A MURDERER TO TRACK DOWN.
LET'S GET TO WORK.

"SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. WE'RE LOOKING FOR A KILLER..."
...AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH?
WE'RE FOLLOWING A *LEAD,* ANT-MAN. AND TRUST ME...
"...OURS ISN'T THE STRANGEST DESTINATION."
YOUR PLANE OR MINE?
PLANE? HE DIDN'T TELL YOU THE DETAILS, DID HE? OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD.
WAIT. JUST WHERE IS IT WE'RE--

COURSE LAID IN. HERE WE GO, BOYS AND GIRLS.
DO WE KNOW WHAT SORT OF RESISTANCE TO EXPECT ONCE WE ARRIVE? DO WE HAVE BACKUP WE CAN CALL IF WE NEED IT?
LADY... HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?
THE *WATCHER'S* DEAD.
"THERE'S NO ONE WATCHING ANYTHING ANYMORE.
"WE'RE ON OUR OWN."

ELSEWHERE.
I!!!
I!!!
I!!!
I!!!
I!!!
I!!!
I!!!
I CAN'T CONTROL THEM ANYMORE.
WE LOST ONE TODAY. THEY'RE... *CHANGING* TOO FAST.
AS ARE *WE.*
THE THINGS WE STOLE, SOMEHOW THEY'RE...*EVOLVING* US. THEY'RE OPENING OUR EYES, AREN'T THEY?
YES.
BUT IT'S NOT *OUR* EYES I'M MOST INTERESTED IN OPENING.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:
ORIGINAL SIN #2 of 8
WHO HOLDS THE EYE?

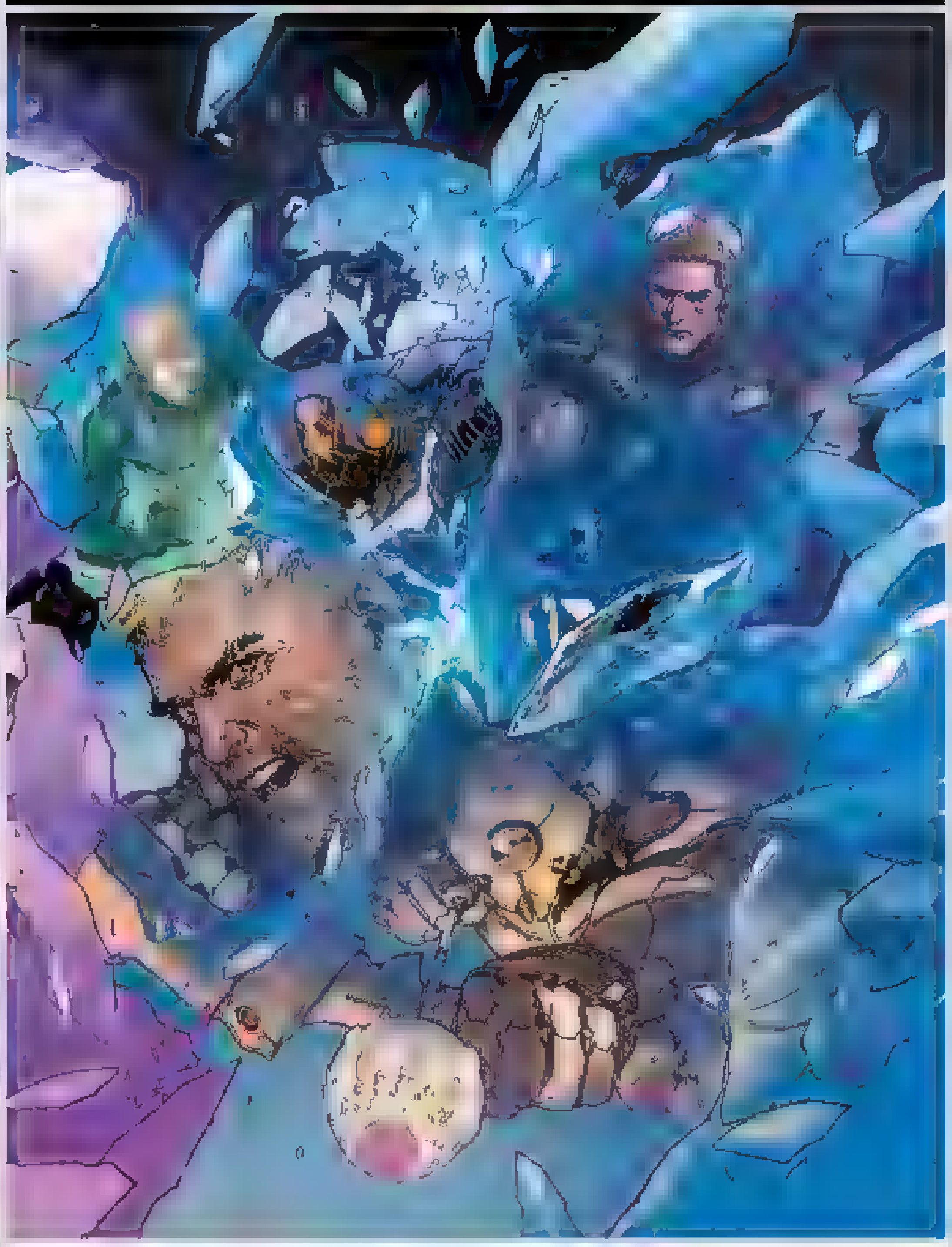
DON'T MISS THE WHOLE STORY!

ORIGINAL SIN

THE SINS CONTINUE IN...

AVENGERS #29

AVENGERS #30



MIGHTY AVENGERS #10

DEADPOOL #29

AND THE SIN GOES INFINITE IN ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS INFINITE COMIC #1
AVAILABLE MAY 21 AT COMICSTORE.MARVEL.COM!

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JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN

ORIGINAL SIN

WHO HOLDS THE EYE?
AR
MARVEL
#2 of 8

ORIGINAL SIN

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."
~ ROMANS 6:23

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS ARMORY WAS RAIDED AND HIS EYES PLUCKED FROM HIS HEAD. SUMMONED TO THE CRIME SCENE ON THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON BY THOR, CAPTAIN AMERICA, WOLVERINE, THE BLACK WIDOW AND NICK FURY OPENED AN INVESTIGATION TO TRACK DOWN THE WATCHER'S KILLER.

MEANWHILE, A SHADOWY FIGURE PUT SEVERAL SUPERHUMAN OPERATIVES INTO PLAY, CHASING DOWN OTHER LEADS SOMEHOW RELATED TO THE KILLING ON THE MOON.

IN MANHATTAN, THE THING AND SPIDER-MAN DID BATTLE WITH A RAMPAGING MINDLESS ONE, ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT THE CREATURE HAD SOMEHOW GAINED SENTIENCE. BEFORE THEY COULD INTERCEDE, THE TORTURED MINDLESS ONE TOOK ITS OWN LIFE USING THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER, A WEAPON OF GREAT POWER LAST SEEN IN THE POSSESSION OF THE WATCHER...

BOMB FULL OF SECRETS

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Special thanks to Allan Heinberg and Ed Brubaker

ORIGINAL SIN
AR
THE WATCHER
CAPTAIN AMERICA
SPIDER-MAN
WOLVERINE
NICK FURY
IRON MAN
BRUCE BANNER/ HULK
THOR
NOVA
STORM
ICEMAN
BLACK WIDOW
KITTY PRYDE
THE THING
THE FALCON
LUKE CAGE
MAGIK
DAREDEVIL
"MYSTERIOUS BOSS"
DR. STRANGE
PUNISHER
BLACK PANTHER
EMMA FROST
ANT-MAN
MINDLESS ONE

When you see this: **AR**, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android ™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!*

SOMEWHERE DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH.
ARE THEY *THINKING* ANYTHING USEFUL?
TERROR. DO YOU CONSIDER THAT USEFUL?
IN SOME SITUATIONS, *YES.*
NO, MS. FROST. OUR KILLER PREFERS TO BE *INVISIBLE.*
BY THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, I'D SAY OUR KILLER WOULD *AGREE* WITH YOU, BLACK PANTHER.
THIS PLACE WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE FOUND.
EVERY MURDERER LEAVES A TRAIL.
THEN HOW DID *WE* FIND IT?
LANG? HAVE YOU FOUND THE SOURCE OF THE RADIATION?
LANG?
GIVE ME A MINUTE, WILL YA? TRYING NOT TO *PUKE* HERE.
IT'S OKAY. RELAX YOUR MINDS. WE'RE NOT HERE TO HURT YOU. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS.
ALL THE MOLOIDS KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE...IS THAT EVERY FEW MONTHS, ANOTHER BODY APPEARS. THAT HAS HAPPENED FOR AS LONG AS THEY CAN REMEMBER.
THEN IT WOULD APPEAR...

...THEY HAVE RATHER LONG MEMORIES.
A GRAVEYARD OF GIANTS AND MONSTERS, HIDDEN AWAY IN THE CENTER OF THE EARTH. WE X-MEN ARE PRETTY WEIRD, BUT I'VE STILL NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE *THIS.*
WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN THIS IS THE WORK OF THE SAME KILLER WHO MURDERED THE *WATCHER?*
THE *FACTS* WILL MAKE ME CERTAIN. ONCE WE HAVE THEM.
AND WHAT THEN?
"THEN WE SEE WHERE ELSE THIS TRAIL WILL LEAD US."
GOTCHA.

MEANWHILE. NEW YORK CITY.
CAP, I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING OUT HERE. GIVE ME A SITREP.
IS THE SUSPECT STILL IN SIGHT?
SORT OF.
GOOD GOD, THIS THING IS FAST.
MOVE! GET DOWN!
MAYBE GO AHEAD AND KNOCK OFF FOR THE DAY, PEOPLE. WE MIGHT BE AWHILE.
WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF HIM, NICK. JUST TELL ME THERE'S SOMEBODY WATCHING THE BACKDOOR.
BACKDOOR? STEVE, YOU'RE ON THE 49TH FLOOR. WHAT BACK--
SMASH

NICK! THE THING JUMPED! DOES SOMEBODY HAVE EYES ON IT?!
ONLY GOT ONE EYE, CAP.
BUT YEAH, I GOT A PRETTY GOOD VIEW.
RRRRRGGHHHHH!!!!
BACKSEAT DEFENSES ENGAGING.
LET ME GO!
I MUST KEEP RUNNING! I MUST OUTRUN MY OWN MIND BEFORE IT DRIVES ME MAD!
BACKSEAT DEFENSES FAILING.
THIS IS THE MOST ACTION THAT BACKSEAT'S SEEN IN A LONG TIME.
YOU READY TO CONFESS BACK THERE, PAL?
GGRRRRRRRRHH!!

BEING ON THE MOON... WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER KNEW SIN. ONE DOESN'T DESERVE TO DIE FOR THEIR ORIGINAL SIN. DO THEY?
YOU ADMIT IT, THEN? YOU KILLED THE WATCHER?
I...I STILL CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK AT THAT EYE.
WHY WON'T YOU LET ME KEEP RUNNING!?!
FOOOOOSH
CLICK
BE MY GUEST, BIG FELLA.
SEATBACK JETPACK ENABLED.
NOW. LET'S GO READ THIS THING ITS DAMN RIGHTS.

YOU GOT THE RIGHT TO GO TO HELL. ANY QUESTIONS?
I DEMAND IGNORANCE! I INSIST YOU MAKE ME MINDLESS AGAIN!
DEFENSES OFFLINE. NAVIGATION OFFLINE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, BETTIE. HOPE YOU KNOW YOU WERE ALWAYS MY FAVORITE.
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES, OLD GIRL.
BLAM
BOOOOOM

AVENGERS TOWER.
EVERYBODY SEEING THIS? TARGET IS DOWN IN THE EAST RIVER. ALL TEAMS CONVERGE ON MY SIGNAL.
PLEASE TELL ME YOU LEFT THIS ONE ALIVE, NICK.
BETTER HAVE. OR I JUST KILLED MY CAR FOR NOTHING.
I WANT THE STRONGEST CELL YOU HAVE AT THE TOWER. AND A RELIABLE TELEPATH STANDING BY. AND DR. STRANGE.
VIBRANIUM CELL'S READY AND WAITING. TELEPATH'S EN ROUTE FROM WESTCHESTER. NO WORD FROM STRANGE.
IF YOU'RE JUST JOINING US, WE HERE AT NEWS CHANNEL 8 ARE BEING TOLD IT'S CALLED A "MINDLESS ONE."
AND THIS IS INDEED THE SAME BREED OF OTHERWORLDLY BEAST THAT JUST YESTERDAY DESTROYED FIVE CITY BLOCKS OF MIDTOWN MANHATTAN, BEFORE APPARENTLY TAKING ITS OWN LIFE.
THIS LATEST MINDLESS ONE WAS FIRST SIGHTED ON THE STREETS MERE MOMENTS AGO. THE AVENGERS ARRIVED ALMOST INSTANTLY, LEADING TO A COLOSSAL CHASE THROUGH THESE BUILDINGS BEHIND ME. NOW IT SEEMS THAT SOMETHING HAS CRASHED INTO THE EAST RIVER.
THE SUPER HERO PRESENCE ON THE STREETS RIGHT NOW IS OVERWHELMING. WE'VE SEEN THOR AND CAPTAIN MARVEL OVERHEAD. NOW HERE COME SPIDER-MAN AND DAREDEVIL.
REED JUST CONFIRMED IT. THAT WAS THE ONE AND ONLY ULTIMATE NULLIFIER THAT WE RECOVERED YESTERDAY. WHICH WAS PREVIOUSLY SEEN IN THE POSSESSION OF THE BIG BALD MAN ON THE MOON.
SO THESE SO-CALLED "MINDLESS ONES" ARE LOOKING MORE AND MORE LIKE SUSPECTS NUMERO UNO IN THE WATCHER'S MURDER.
WE COULD REALLY USE DR. STRANGE ON THIS. THESE THINGS ARE FROM HIS TURF.
THESE MINDLESS ONES ARE OTHER-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS, RIGHT? WE GET ONE IN THE LAB, I BET I COULD ISOLATE SOME SORT OF ENERGY SIGNATURE, SO WE COULD TRACK ANY OTHERS THAT MIGHT BE OUT THERE.
WELL, YOU AREN'T HERE FOR YOUR ROSY DISPOSITION, DOC.
DR. BRUCE BANNER. NOT TO BE MADE ANGRY.
AS FOR ME...I'VE REVIEWED EVERY SECOND OF SPACE-BASED SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE FROM THE LAST THREE DAYS. S.W.O.R.D. SAYS THERE WERE NO APPROVED FLIGHTS SCHEDULED BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE MOON.
BUT I FOUND THIS. AN UNMARKED SHIP. LEAVING THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON, HEADED TOWARDS EARTH. TELL ME I'M CRAZY...
...BUT DOES IT LOOK LIKE IT'S MADE OUT OF GOLD?
TONY, DO YOU THINK MAYBE... YOU SHOULD PUT SOME PANTS ON?
WE'RE HUNTING A MURDERER HERE, BRUCE, AND YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT PANTS. LET'S TRY AND BE PROFESSIONAL.
MINDLESS ONE IN CUSTODY.
COPY THAT. WHAT'S ITS MOOD?
HARD TO TELL, IT HAVING NO EYES AND ALL...BUT I THINK IT'S CRYING.
THEN IT'S READY TO CRACK. YOUR INTERROGATION CELL IS READY AND WAITING, COLONEL FURY. NOW...

"...WOULD SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME WHERE THE HELL TO FIND DR. STRANGE?"
SOMEWHERE FAR BEYOND THE REALMS OF MAN.
WE SHOULDN'T BE OUT IN THE OPEN LIKE THIS.
THIS IS A REALM OF MAN-EATING SHADOWS. BELIEVE ME, CASTLE, IN THE OPEN IS THE ONLY SAFE PLACE TO BE.
I THOUGHT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HUNTING A MURDERER.
WE ARE.
THEN THAT MUST MEAN WE'RE BAIT. I DON'T LIKE BEING BAIT.
PUT YOUR GUN DOWN. WE'RE NOT BAIT. SEE THOSE BIRDS? I CONJURED THOSE BIRDS. THEY CAN SMELL MURDER VICTIMS FROM WORLDS AWAY. IF THERE ARE CORPSES HERE, THEY'LL FIND THEM.
MURDER-SNIFFING BIRDS. WHY THE HELL DO YOU NEED ME, STRANGE?
IF YOU REMEMBER, THAT WASN'T UP TO ME. YOU WERE CHOSEN BY--
THEY'VE FOUND SOMETHING.
NO, WAIT--

NEXT TIME...I CAN *WALK.*
THAT'S A BEAST KING OF THE ANCIENT WORLD. EIGHTY FEET LONG.
EIGHTY-FIVE. BEEN HERE FOR YEARS.
DON'T TOUCH IT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
LOOKING FOR AN EXIT WOUND.
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. A THING LIKE THAT COULDN'T BE KILLED WITH A *GUN.*
GIVE ME A MOMENT'S QUIET, AND I'LL DIVINE WHAT SORT OF *SPELL* IT WAS THAT--
WELL, NOW I KNOW WHY *I'M* HERE.
YOU AND YOUR BIRDS SNIFF OUT THE BODIES, DOC.
AND I'LL FIND YOUR DAMN *KILLER* FOR YOU.

BACK ON EARTH.
ALWAYS IT COMES VERY SLOWLY... THE COMPLETED UNDERSTANDING OF IT.
THE REPEATING EACH ONE DOES TO TELL IT THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE BEING IN EACH ONE, ALWAYS NOW I HEAR IT, ALWAYS NOW SLOWLY I UNDERSTAND IT.
SUGAR IS NOT A VEGETABLE.
THEY'RE QUOTING *GERTRUDE STEIN* NOW. I'M NOT SURE I CAN TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS.
THEY'RE *EVOLVING.* RAPIDLY. AS ARE WE.
NO &%#$. I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN THREE DAYS, BUT I FEEL LIKE I COULD WRESTLE A MANDROID.
THAT'S GOOD. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED ALL OF THAT STRENGTH WHEN THEY COME.

YOU SHOULD TELL THEM TO KEEP AWAY FROM THE WINDOWS. AVENGERS HAVE BEEN FLYING PAST ALL DAY.
I TELL THEM LOTS OF THINGS, BUT THEY DON'T LISTEN.
WE LOST ANOTHER ONE TODAY. DID YOU EVEN NOTICE? HE TRIED TO RUN ON HIS OWN, BUT THE AVENGERS CAUGHT HIM.
THEN THEY'LL BE COMING SOONER THAN I THOUGHT.
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING ALL ALONG. BUT ALL YOU DO IS STARE AT THAT STUPID EYE.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT OPEN. I THINK THERE ARE THINGS INSIDE THAT WANT TO GET OUT.
UGGHHHH.
HE SOUNDS EVEN WORSE TODAY. NOT TO MENTION HOW HE LOOKS.
HE'S CHANGING.
HE'S DYING. AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
IF HE'S TOO WEAK TO CHANGE, THEN WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE HIM BEHIND.
THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.
IT WILL. WHETHER YOU SHOOT ME OR NOT.
AND YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T, YOU KNOW.
BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO NEED EVERY LAST BULLET.
ATTENTION, MURDERERS AND MINDLESS ONES!

YOU ARE SURROUNDED.
BY EVERY SUPER HERO FROM ALL FIVE BOROUGHS OF NEW YORK CITY AND THEN SOME.
I SUGGEST YOU SURRENDER.
QUICKLY.
YOU HAVE UNTIL THE SOUND OF THUNDER TO COMPLY.
OR TO MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR MINDLESS LITTLE GODS.
THAT, TOO.
GUYS, THE ENERGY WE'VE BEEN TRACKING IS LEAPING OFF THE CHARTS HERE.
I'D SAY THERE ARE AT LEAST A DOZEN MINDLESS ONES INSIDE THAT PENTHOUSE.
AND JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS NEARLY LEVELED HALF THE CITY. WE NEED THAT BUILDING EVACUATED, NOW.
THIS IS ROGERS ON THE GROUND FLOOR. WE'RE EVACUATING AS FAST AS MAGIK CAN TELEPORT.
NICK, LOOK AT THE INFRARED. IT'S NOT JUST MINDLESS ONES UP THERE. WE'VE GOT OTHER TARGETS. AND LOOKS TO ME...
"...LIKE A WHOLE BUNCH OF GUNS."
THOSE PEOPLE OUT THERE KNOW WHAT WE DID.
SO AIM FOR THEIR FACES.
AND DON'T LET THEIR GUSHING BLOOD SLOW YOU DOWN.

EXTERMINATRIX.
OUBLIETTE MIDAS. BORN CURSING IN EIGHT LANGUAGES. TRAINED TO KILL EVERYTHING THAT HAS EVER TRIED TO LIVE.
COMING FOR YOU NOW. LIKE A STEAMROLLER MADE OF BUTCHER KNIVES AND BARBED WIRE.
AR

GET HIM OUT OF THERE! DO YOU HEAR ME?! AT LEAST DO THAT FOR ME!
WE'LL HOLD THEM OFF FOR AS LONG AS WE CAN! WHO KNOWS...
...WE MIGHT EVEN KILL A FEW!
TELL MY FATHER I DIED GLORIOUSLY. TELL HIM I MADE THOR BLEED.
YOU WON'T HAVE TO DIE ONCE I FIGURE OUT HOW TO OPEN IT. YOU'LL SEE.
DAMN YOU AND THAT EYE. I HOPE IT GIVES YOU CANCER. DAMN YOU FOR EVER FINDING US IN THE FIRST DAMN PLACE!
NOW SHUT UP AND RUN!

KILL THE PRETTY ONES FIRST!
GGRRRRRRGGHHH!
WHAT HE SAID.
QUITE THE TURNOUT! I'M FLATTERED!
I JUST HOPE I'VE GOT ENOUGH BULLETS FOR ALL YOUR FACES!

I FEEL LIKE... MY FACE IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE.
THAT'S GOOD. WE MIGHT NEED YOU TO DO THAT.
I HEAR YOU TALKING TO THAT DAMN EYE...EVERY NIGHT. YOU SHOULD GET RID OF IT.
IT KNOWS WHAT WE DID.
IT KNOWS *EVERYTHING.* THAT'S THE POINT.
"THAT'S HOW IT'S GOING TO SAVE US."
IT'S *HIS* EYE. THE WATCHER'S.
IT'S SEEN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE WORLD. OF US. IT'S SEEN ALL THE SECRETS THAT ARE OR EVER WERE.
AND I THINK THEY'RE ALL STILL *INSIDE* IT.
HOW DO WE GET THEM OUT?
THAT'S THE QUESTION I'VE BEEN ASKING IT EVERY NIGHT.
AND WHAT DOES IT SAY?
IT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING. IT'S AN *EYE,* YOU IDIOT. IT JUST...
"JUST *WATCHES* ME."

OH.
OH YES, OF COURSE. YOU'RE STILL *HIS,* AREN'T YOU? YOU STILL WANT TO BE THERE WHEN THE WORLD IS CHANGING. LIKE IT IS...RIGHT NOW.
YOU...
YOU STILL JUST WANT TO WATCH.
I CAN FEEL IT. IT...SEES US, DOESN'T IT?
YES, IT DOES. IT SEES ALL AND EVERYTHING. JUST LIKE ALWAYS. BUT NOW...
IT ALSO NEEDS US TO SEE.
THANK YOU.
HOLY HELL. THEY GOT THE WATCHER'S EYEBALL. THE SICK BASTARDS.
PUT THE EYE DOWN AND STEP AWAY.
WHATEVER THE HELL THIS IS, IT'S FINISHED. YOU'RE MURDERERS. AND YOU'RE ALL GOING DOWN.
NO. NO, I DON'T THINK SO.
SEE, WE'RE NOT THE MURDERERS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.
AND THIS... THIS ISN'T AN EYE, NOT ANYMORE.
IT'S A *BOMB.*
A BOMB FULL OF SECRETS.
AND WHAT DO BOMBS DO?

THEY GO *BOOM.*
THE ORB.
Z-LIST SUPER VILLAIN WITH AN EYEBALL FOR A HEAD.
THE MAN WHO JUST CHANGED THE WORLD.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:
ORIGINAL SIN #3
of 8
ANSWERS AT ALL COSTS!

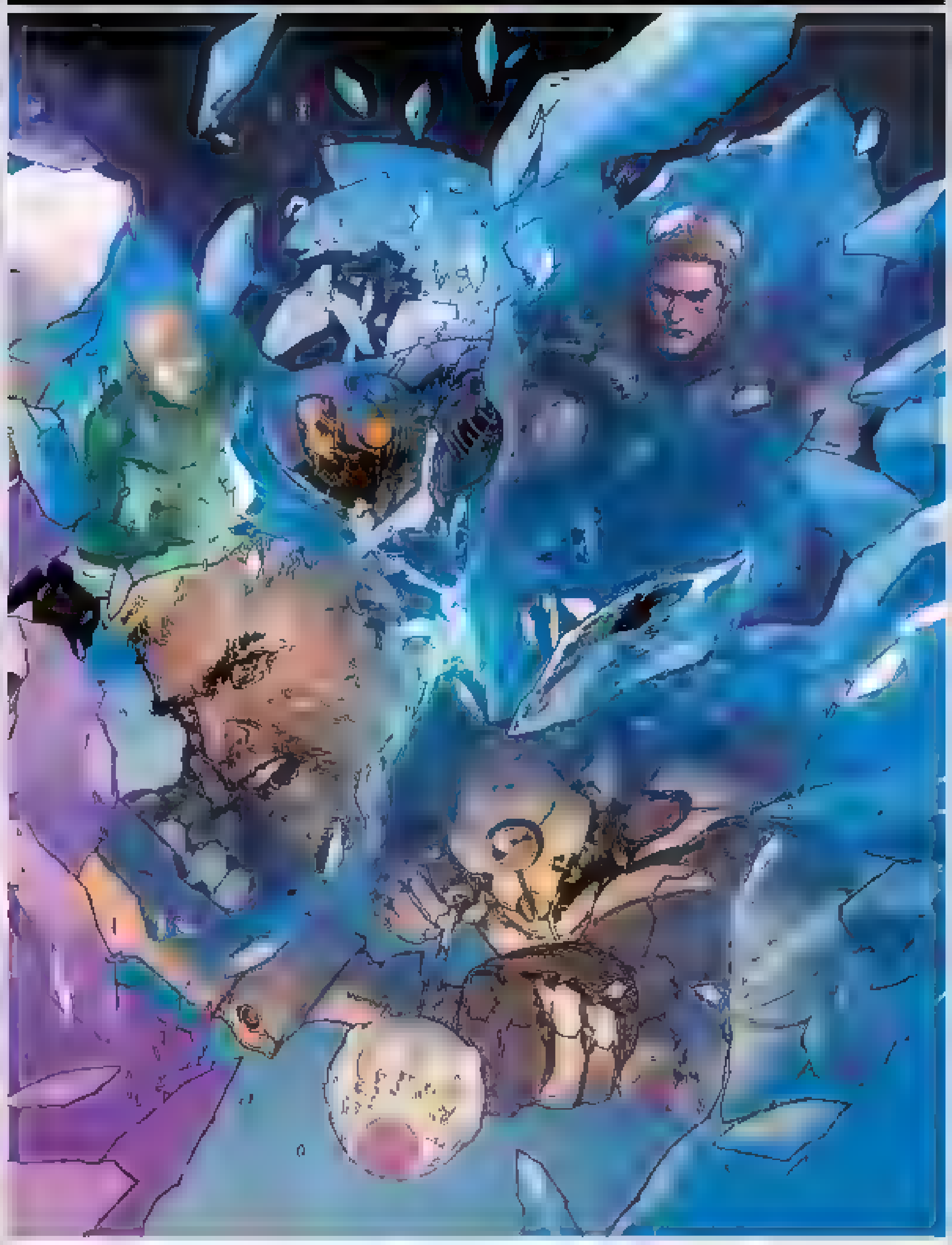
DON'T MISS THE WHOLE STORY!

ORIGINAL SIN

THE SINS CONTINUE IN...

AVENGERS #29

AVENGERS #30



MIGHTY AVENGERS #10

DEADPOOL #29

AND THE SIN GOES INFINITE IN **ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS INFINITE COMIC #1**
AVAILABLE MAY 21 AT COMICSTORE.MARVEL.COM!

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MARVEL COMICS

GREETINGS, TRUE BELIEVERS!

THE FOLLOWING STORY IS AN INFINITE COMIC, A NEW COMICS-READING EXPERIENCE SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO BE READ DIGITALLY.

TO READ INFINITE COMICS PROPERLY YOU HAVE TO BE IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU ARE ON A MOBILE PHONE, YOU ARE ALREADY IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A TABLET, DOUBLE TAP THE SCREEN TO ENTER GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A WEB BROWSER, SELECT GUIDED VIEW ON THE TOOLBAR. YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN GUIDED VIEW IF ONE PANEL FADES INTO THE NEXT. TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN TO MOVE FORWARD IN THE STORY AND TAP THE LEFT SIDE TO MOVE BACKWARD.

THAT'S IT! TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN AND ENJOY!

RECOMMENDED SETTINGS

TAP THE CENTER OF THE SCREEN AND THE INFORMATION BARS ON THE TOP AND THE BOTTOM WILL APPEAR.

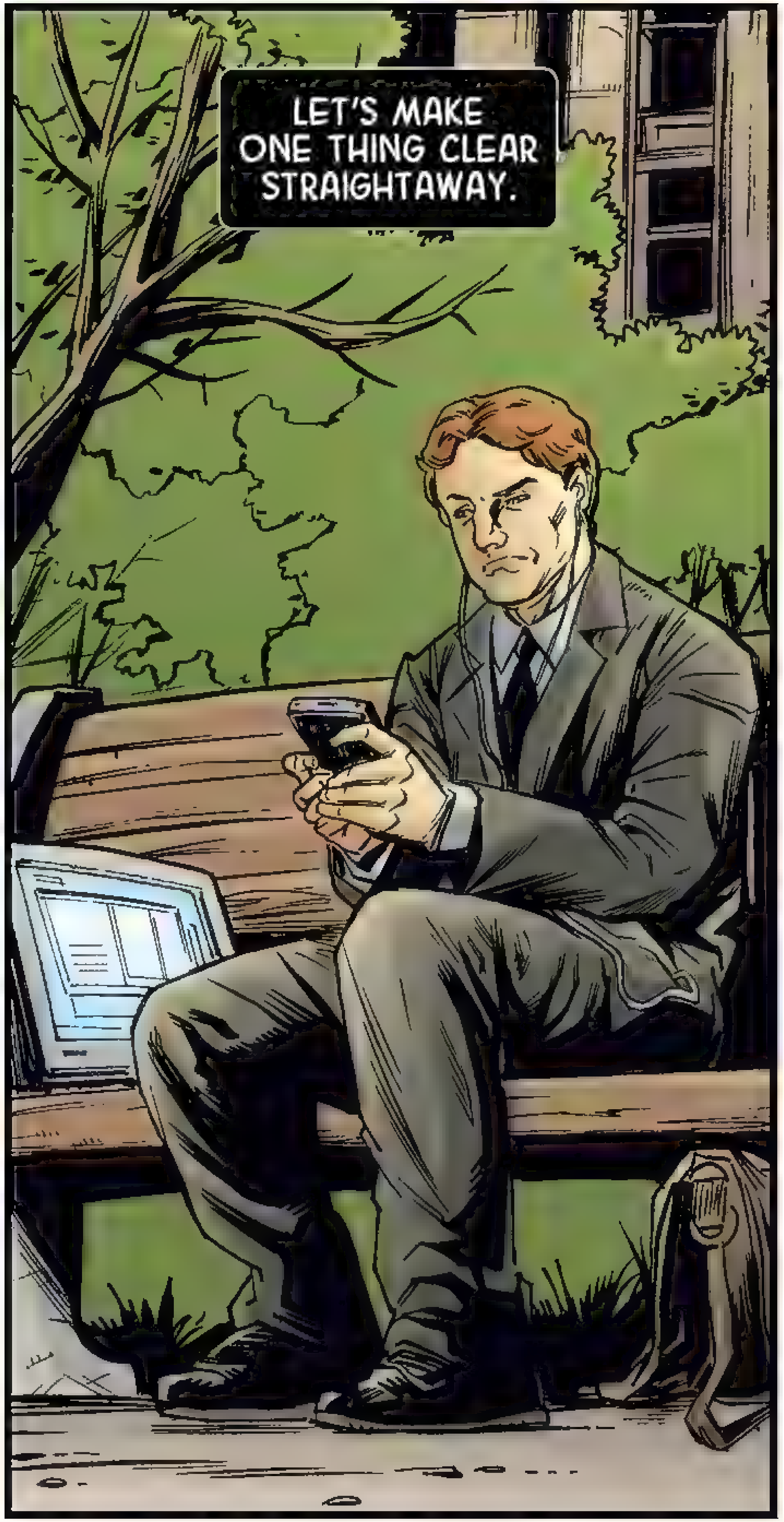
ⓘ GIVES YOU ANY INFORMATION YOU NEED.
🗐 LETS YOU TO MOVE TO ANY PAGE OF THE STORY.
⚙ SHOWS SETTINGS OPTIONS.
❓ GIVES YOU HELP, SHOULD YOU NEED IT.

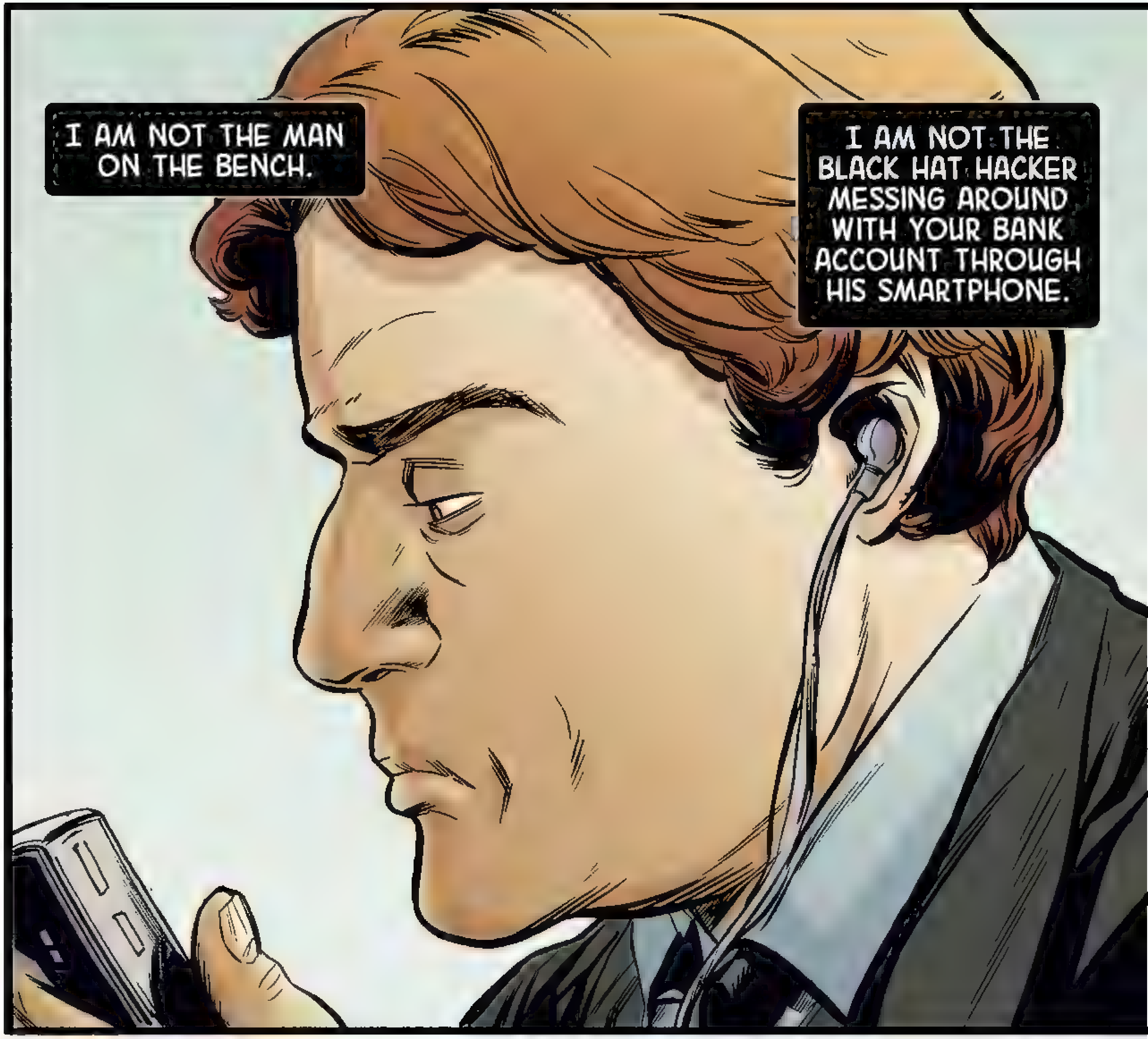
WE HAVE SOME SETTINGS RECOMMENDATIONS FOR HOW TO BEST ENJOY THE STORY.

- MAKE SURE "ANIMATE TRANSITIONS" IS TURNED ON.
- SET THE TRANSITION SPEED TO 0.3 SECONDS.
- SELECT "DEFAULT LETTERBOXING."
- TURN BOTH "SHOW PAGE ON ENTER" AND "SHOW PAGE ON EXIT" TO OFF.

NEW YORK.

SECONDS BEFORE THE WATCHER'S EYE EXPLODES, A.K.A. "THE EVENT."


LET'S MAKE ONE THING CLEAR STRAIGHTAWAY.


I AM NOT THE MAN ON THE BENCH.
I AM NOT THE BLACK HAT HACKER MESSING AROUND WITH YOUR BANK ACCOUNT THROUGH HIS SMARTPHONE.

I AM NOT THE FAT, SIMPLE-MINDED, GREEDY BLACK HAT HACKER DILETTANTE REFOCUSING ON THE EVENT AS IT OCCURS IN FRONT OF HIM.

I AM NOT
JUST THE EVENT.

THE EVENT.

I AM

EVERYTHING.

AND EVERYTHING IS DATA.

EVERYTHING IS CALCULABLE.

ESPECIALLY YOUR GREED.

SECRET AVENGERS

RUN THE MISSION. DON'T GET SEEN. SAVE THE WORLD.

TO DEAL WITH PROBLEMS TOO MURKY TO PUBLICLY INVOLVE THE AVENGERS IN, S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL HAS ASSEMBLED A COVERT SQUAD OF HEROES KNOWN AS THE SECRET AVENGERS -- BLACK WIDOW, SPIDER-WOMAN, HAWKEYE, AND S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS NICK FURY AND PHIL COULSON.

RECENTLY, THE OTHERWORLDLY BEING KNOWN AS THE WATCHER WAS FOUND MURDERED ON THE SURFACE OF THE MOON. HIS EYES WERE STOLEN. DURING A CONFLICT WITH THE THIEVES IN NEW YORK CITY, ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES DETONATED, IMPARTING SECRETS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE ONTO ANYONE WITHIN THE BLAST RANGE...

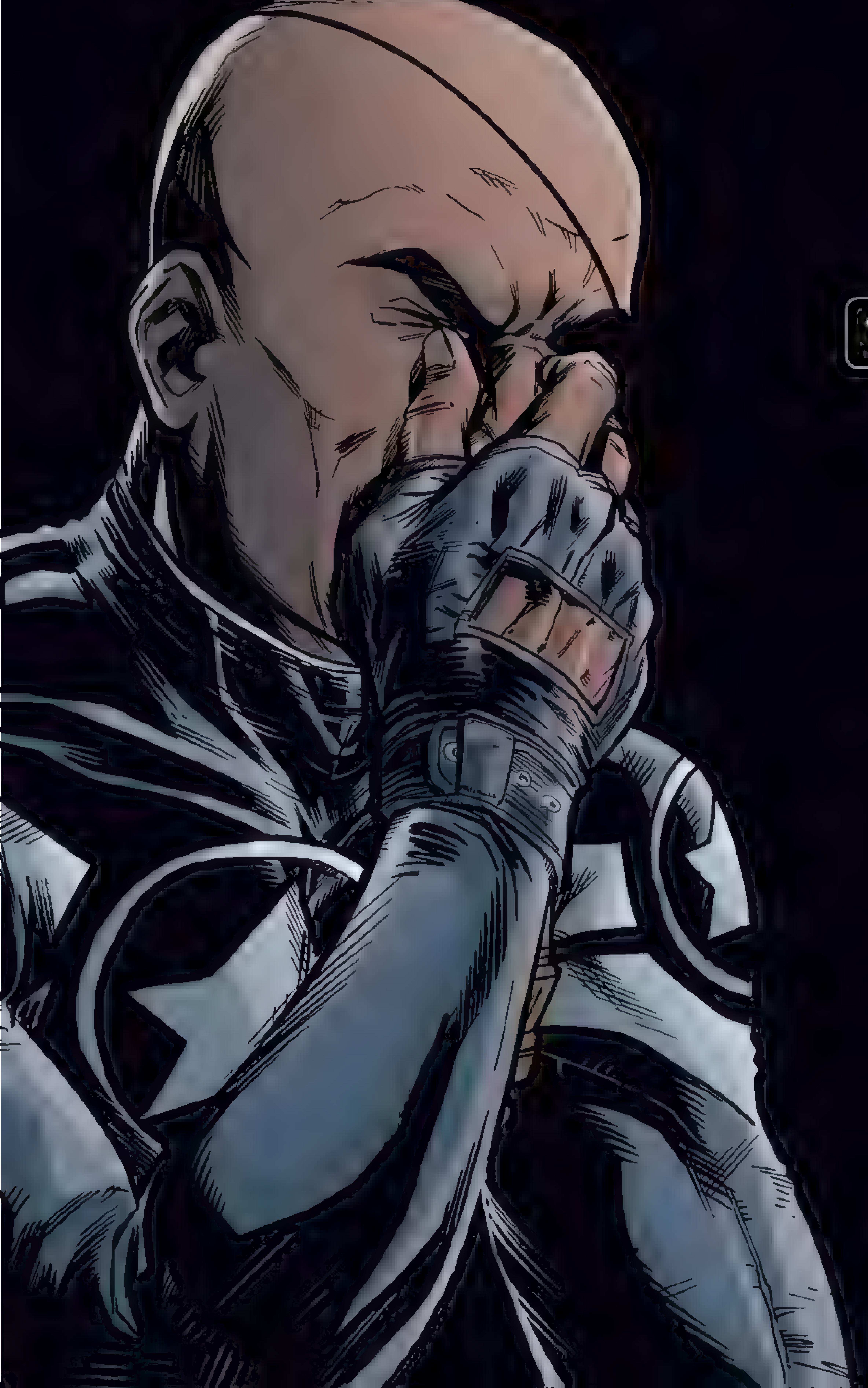
ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS

PART ONE OF TWO

AND YOU.
DAMMIT.

NICK FURY. THE BIG SECRET AGENT.
CAN'T BE.

THE BIG SHOT, THINKING INFORMATION CAN BE HELD.
THINKING YOUR SINS WON'T CATCH UP WITH YOU.

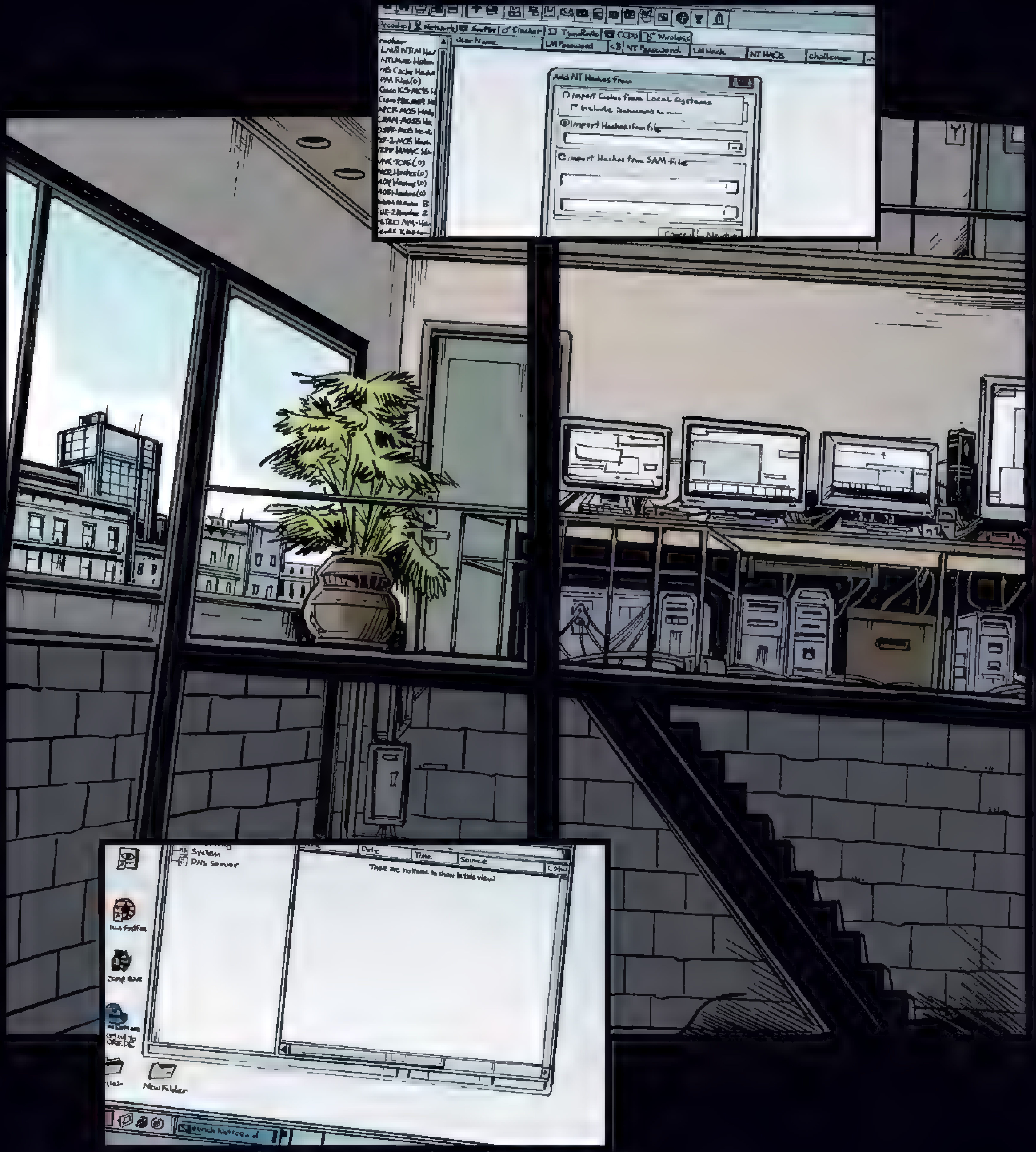

YOU

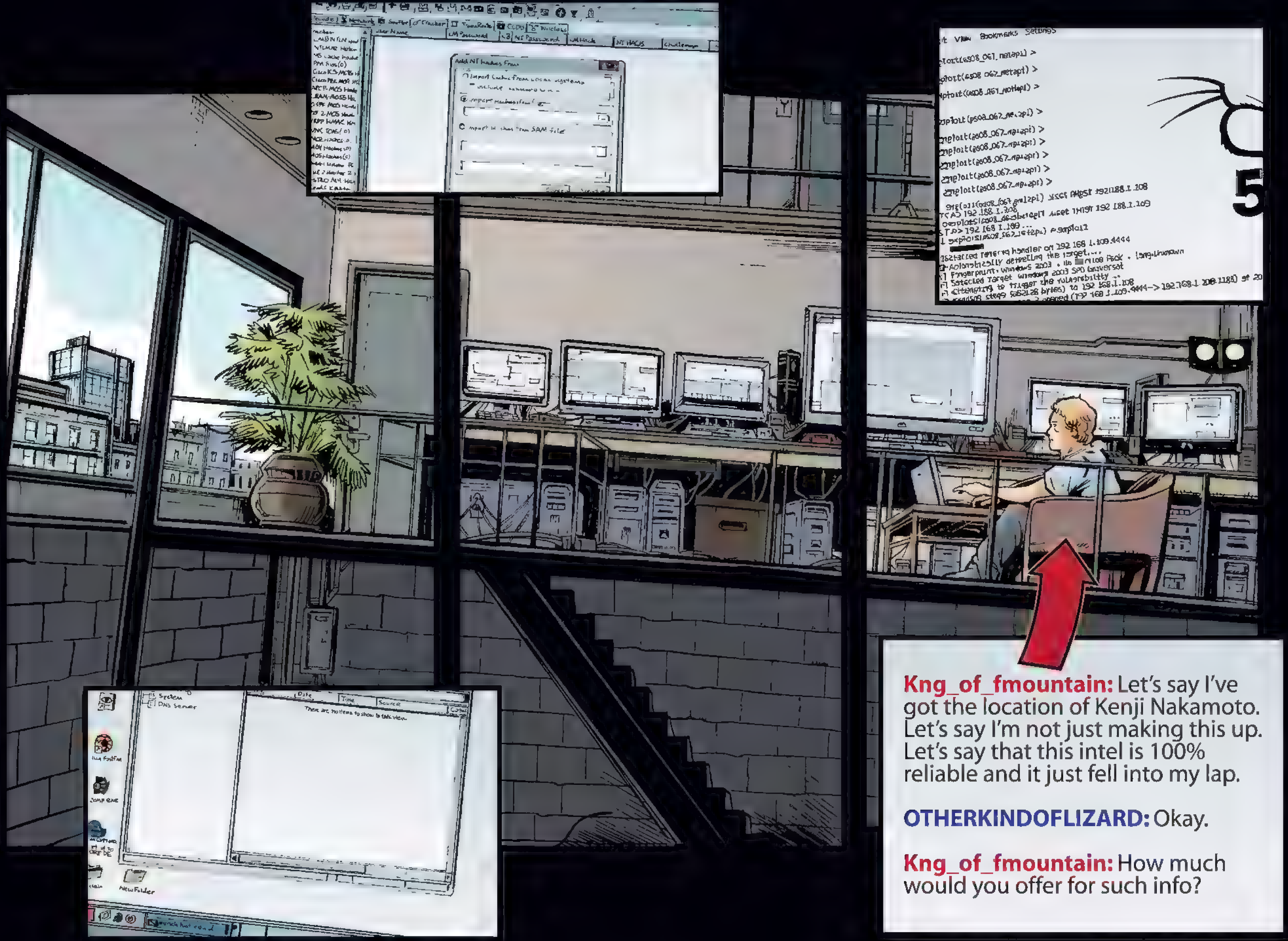
WERE

WRONG.

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER ILIAD.

LATER.

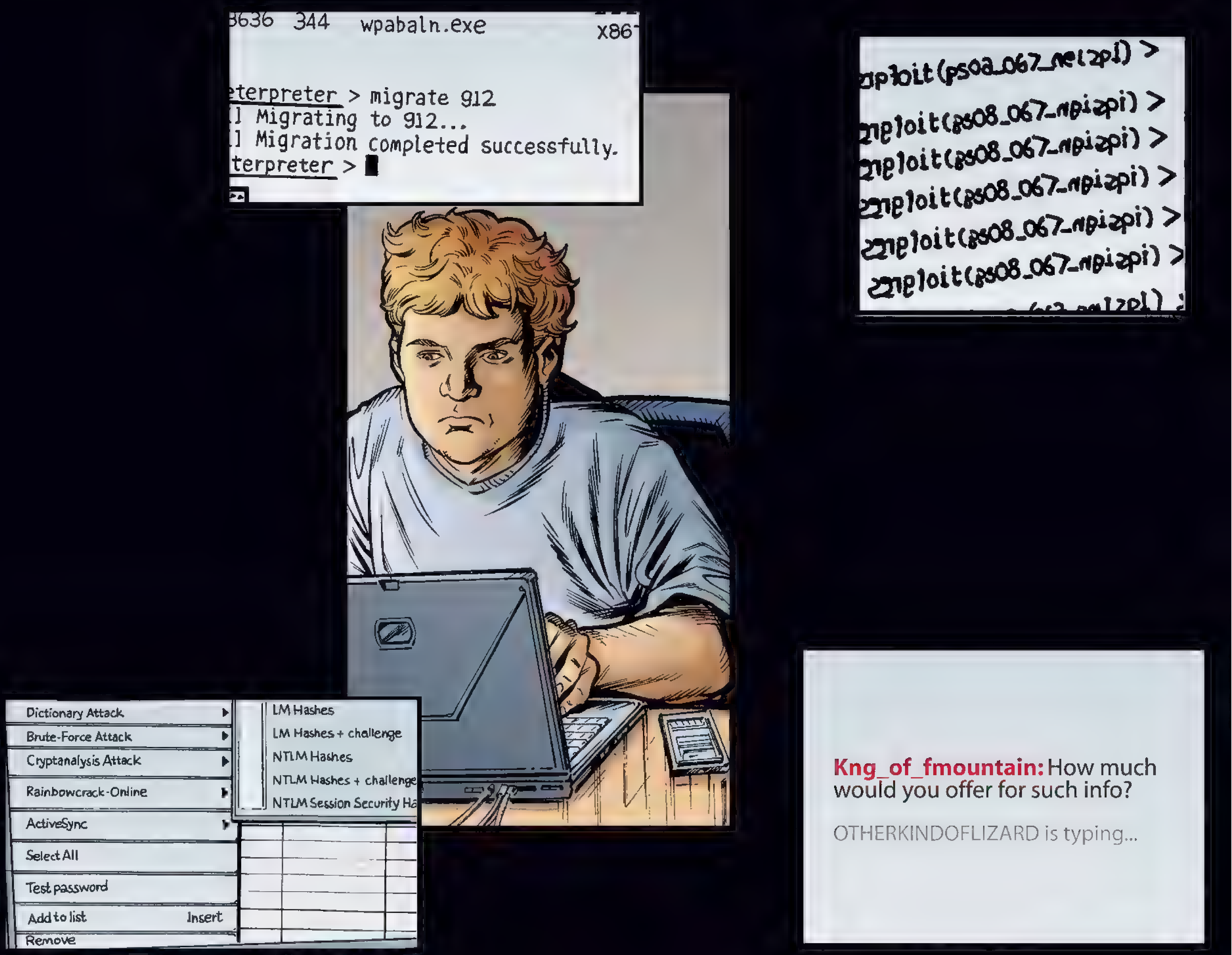

Decoders
Network
Sniffer
Cracker
Traceroute
CCDU
Wireless
User Name
LM Password
NT Password
LM Hash
NT Hash
challenge
Add NT Hashes From
Import Caches from Local Systems
Include
Import Hashes from file
Import Hashes from SAM file
Cancel
Next
System
DNS Server
Date
Time
Source
There are no items to show in this view
New Folder



Kng_of_fmountain: Let’s say I’ve got the location of Kenji Nakamoto. Let’s say I’m not just making this up. Let’s say that this intel is 100% reliable and it just fell into my lap.

OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: Okay.

Kng_of_fmountain: How much would you offer for such info?



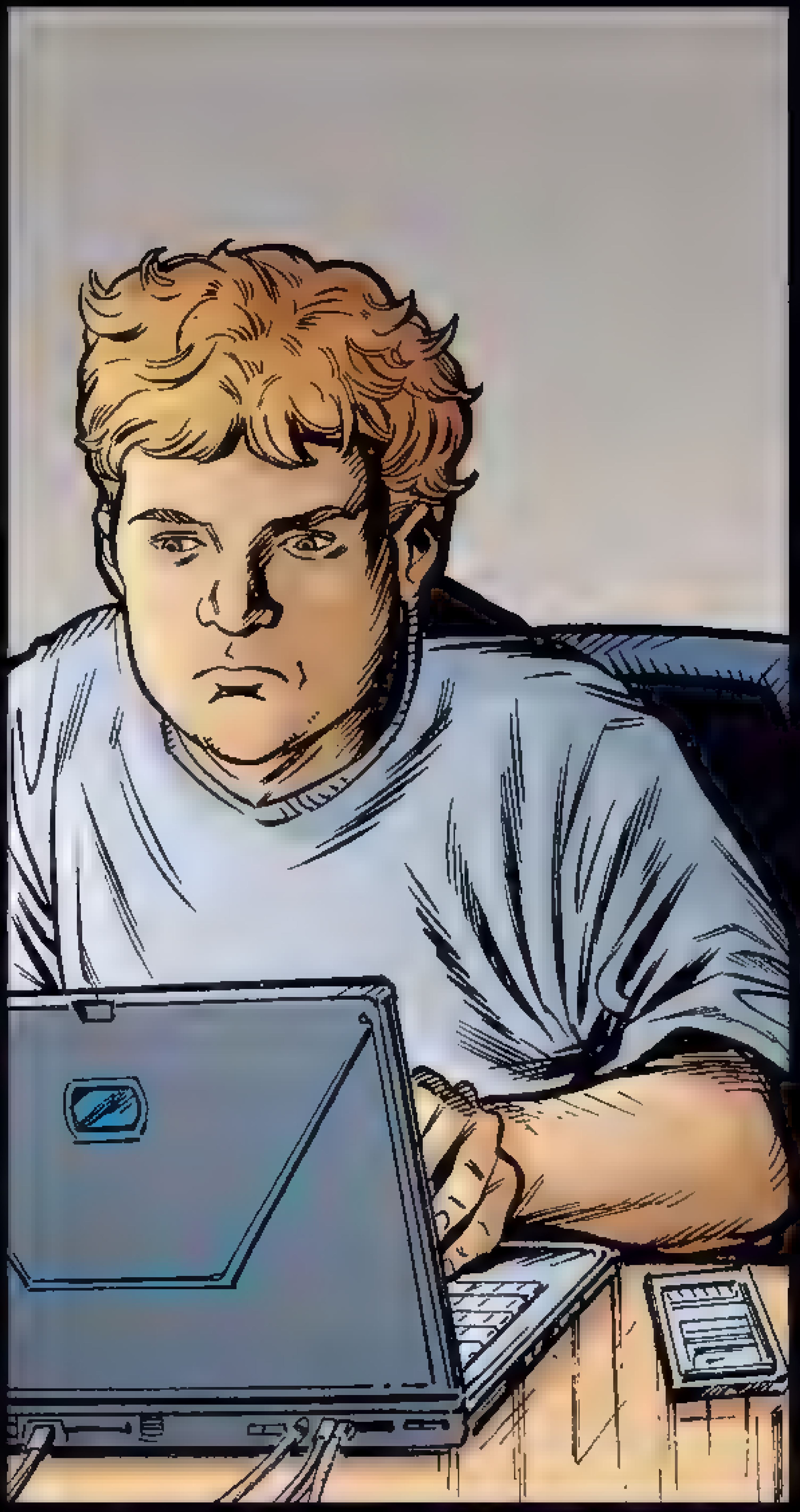
```
3636  344    wpabaln.exe            x86

eterpreter > migrate 912
] Migrating to 912...
] Migration completed successfully.
terpreter > █
```

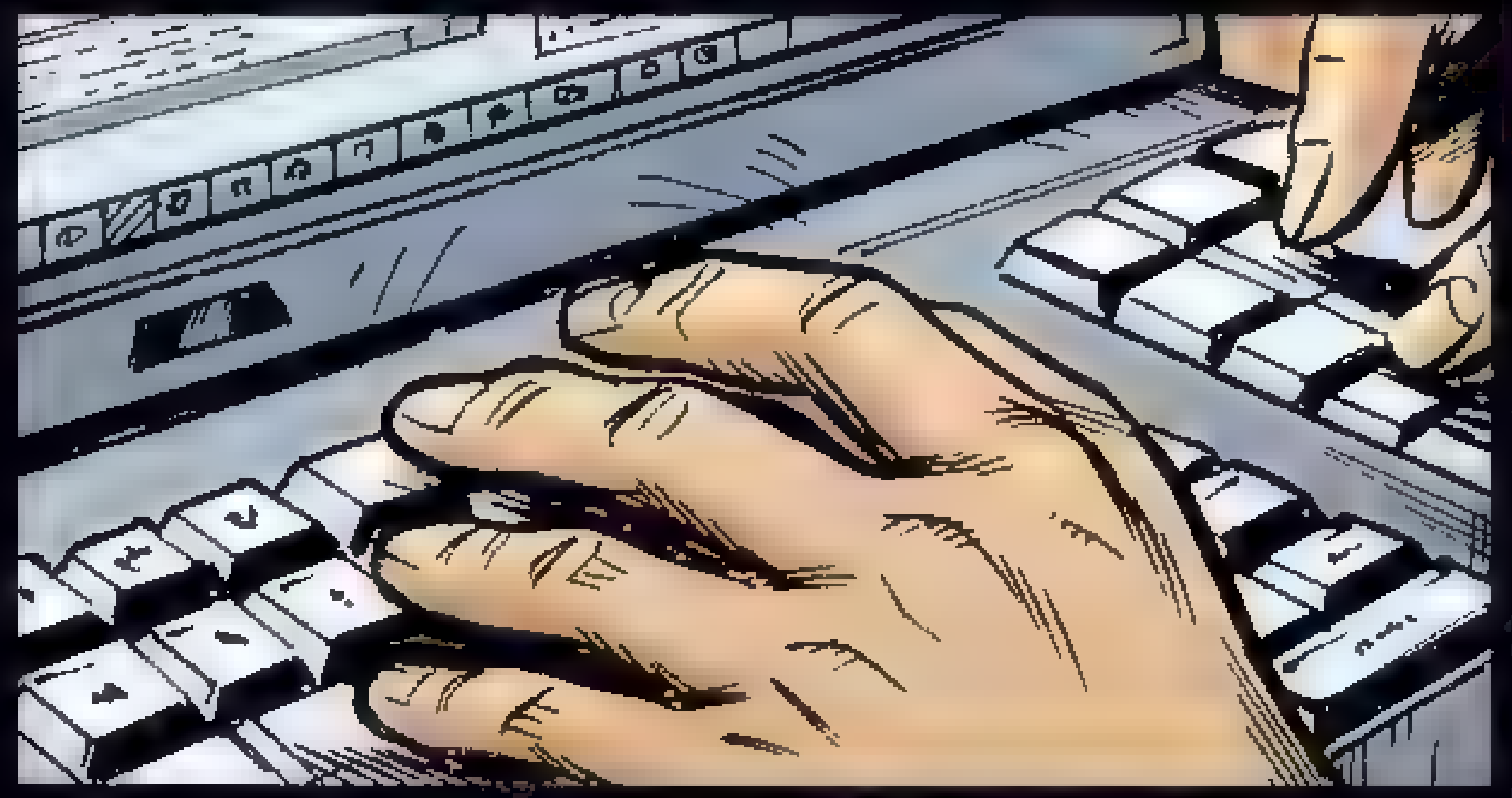
```
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
```

Dictionary Attack
Brute-Force Attack
Cryptanalysis Attack
Rainbowcrack-Online
ActiveSync
Select All
Test password
Add to list Insert
Remove
LM Hashes
LM Hashes + challenge
NTLM Hashes
NTLM Hashes + challenge
NTLM Session Security Ha

Kng_of_fmountain: How much would you offer for such info?

OTHERKINDOFLIZARD is typing...

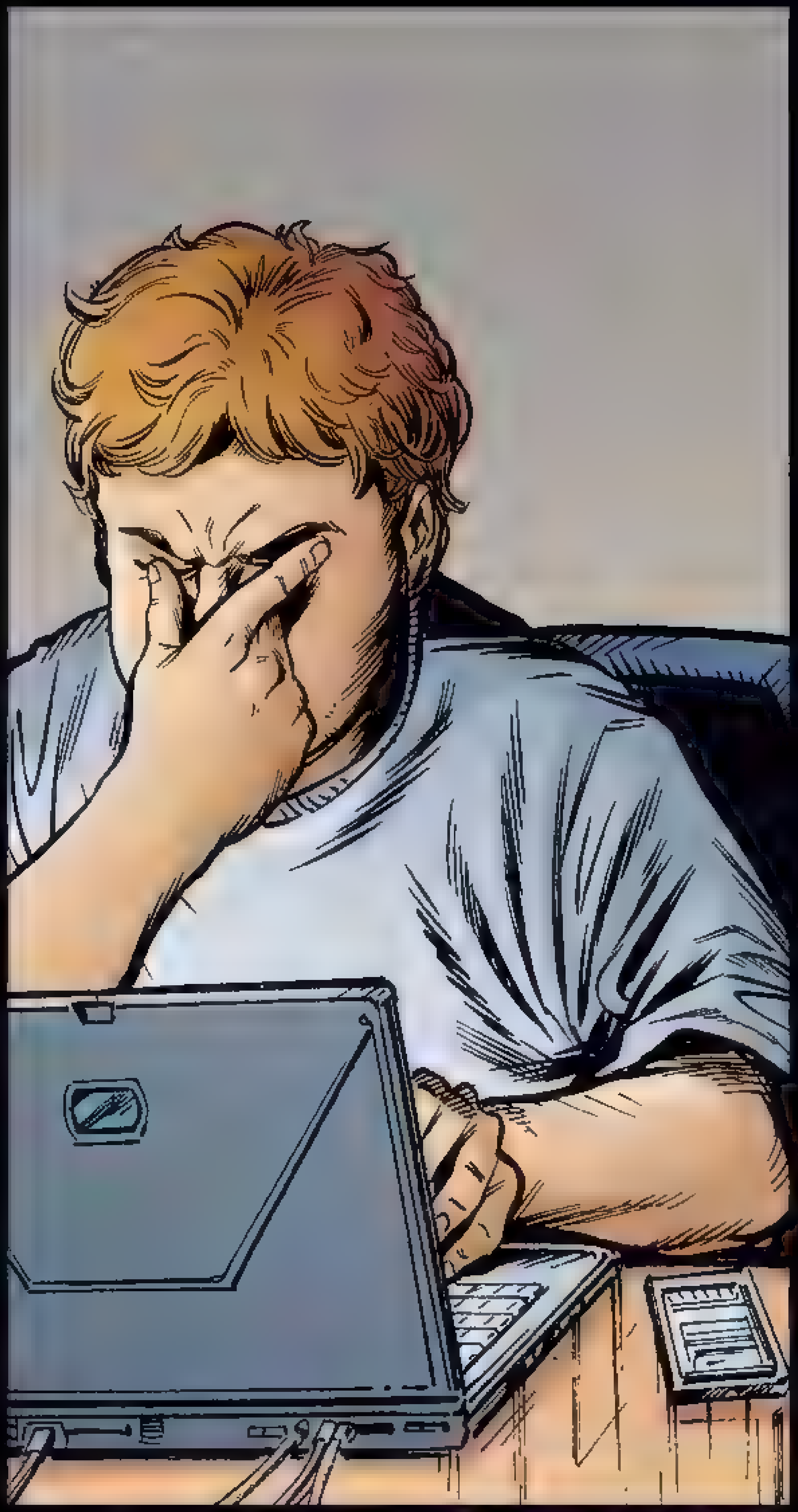




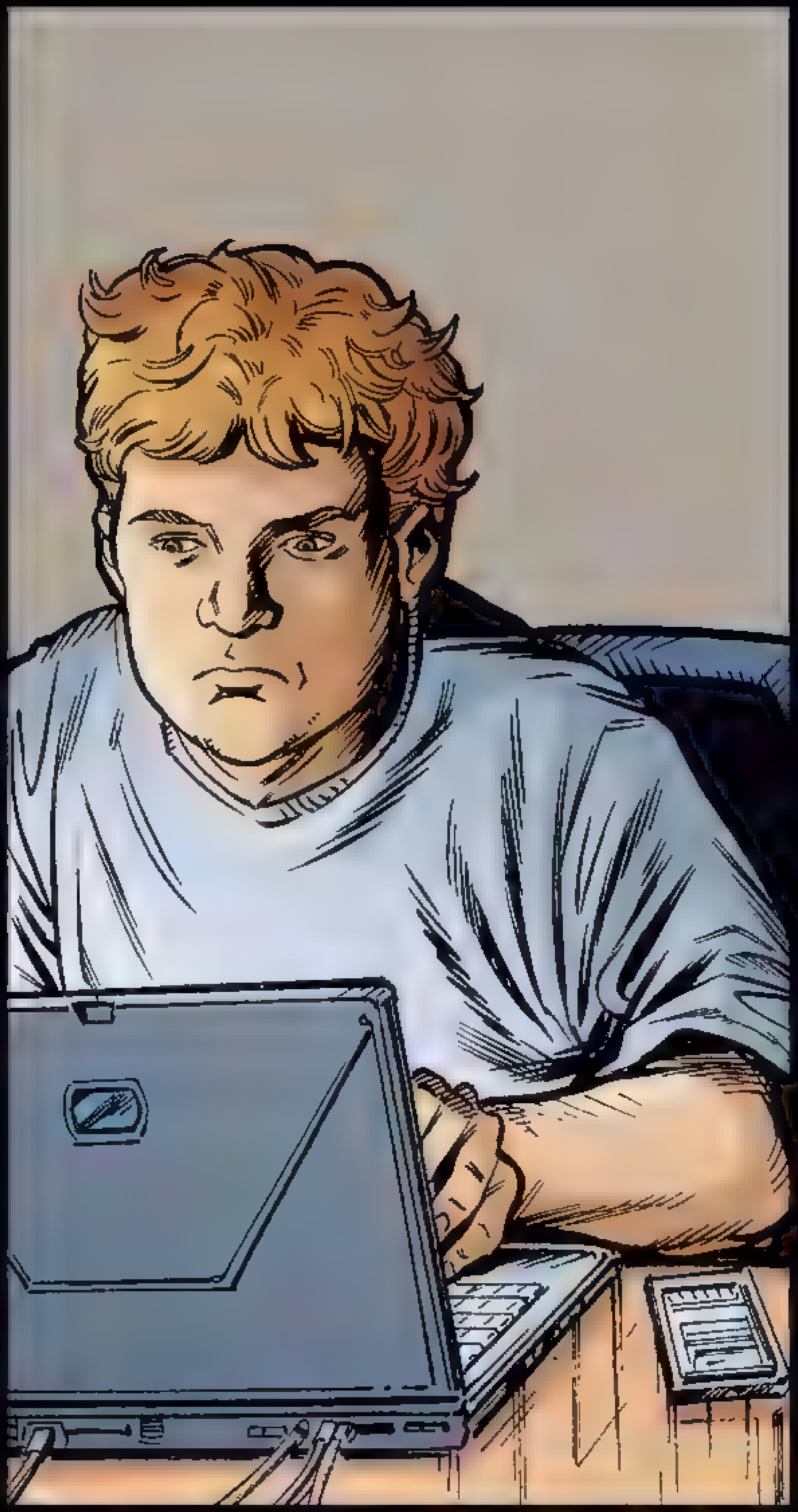
OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: How about fifty million dollars? That's a nice right number, isn't it?

Kng_of_fmountain: I am not joking here. We are talking the possibility of finding the guy who created tech that effectively reads reality as code to be altered.

OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: I know who Kenji Nakamoto is. This is a serious offer.



OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: I presume wire transfer of one third of the money to prove my point would work?

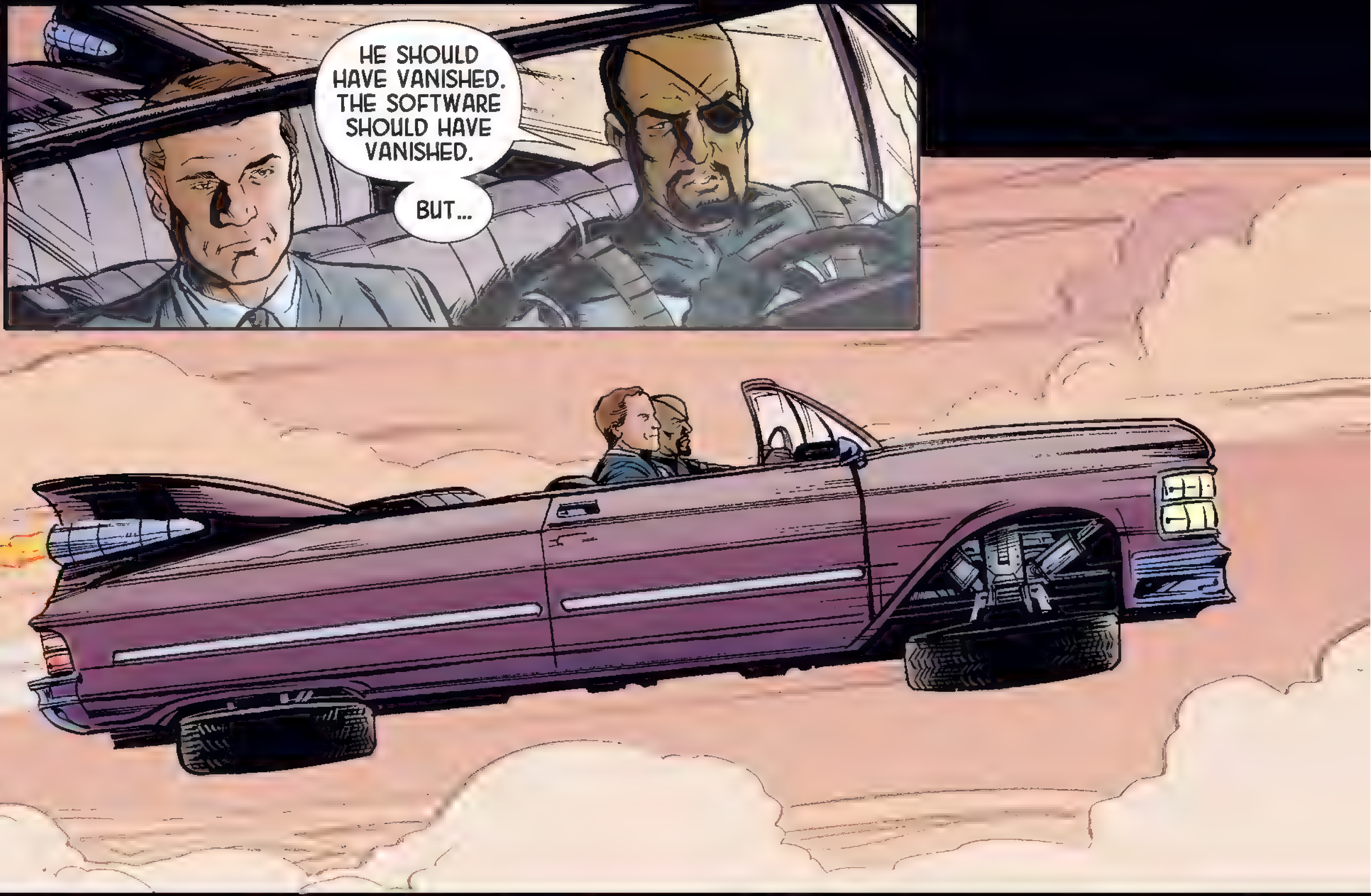


Kng_of_fmountain: We will route through other accounts. Write what you see next on paper only. Destroy afterwards.

OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: Of course. I am no amateur. I value my life.

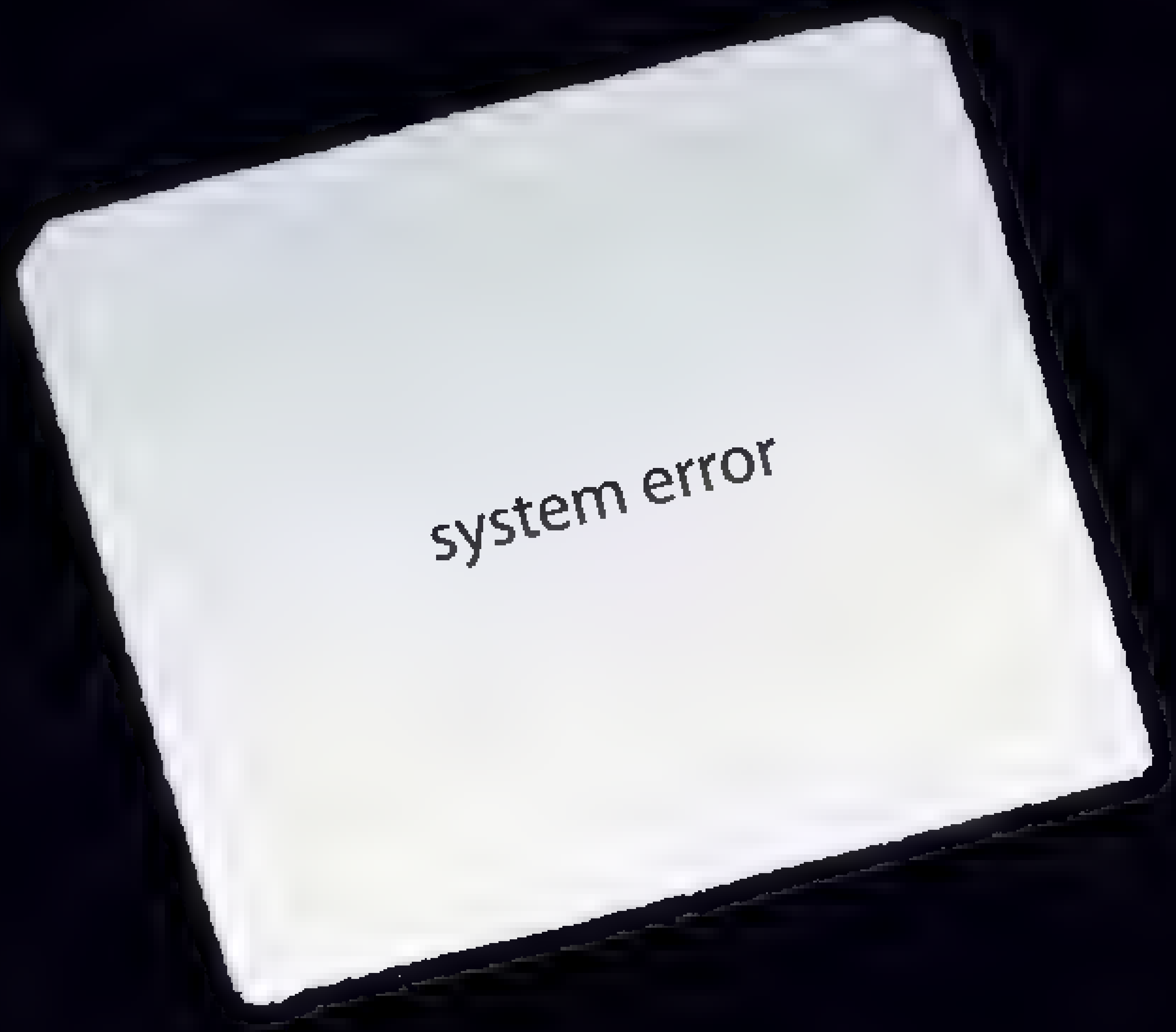
SOON.
HERE'S THE DEAL, COULSON: NAKAMOTO WAS SUPPOSED TO STAY DEAD.

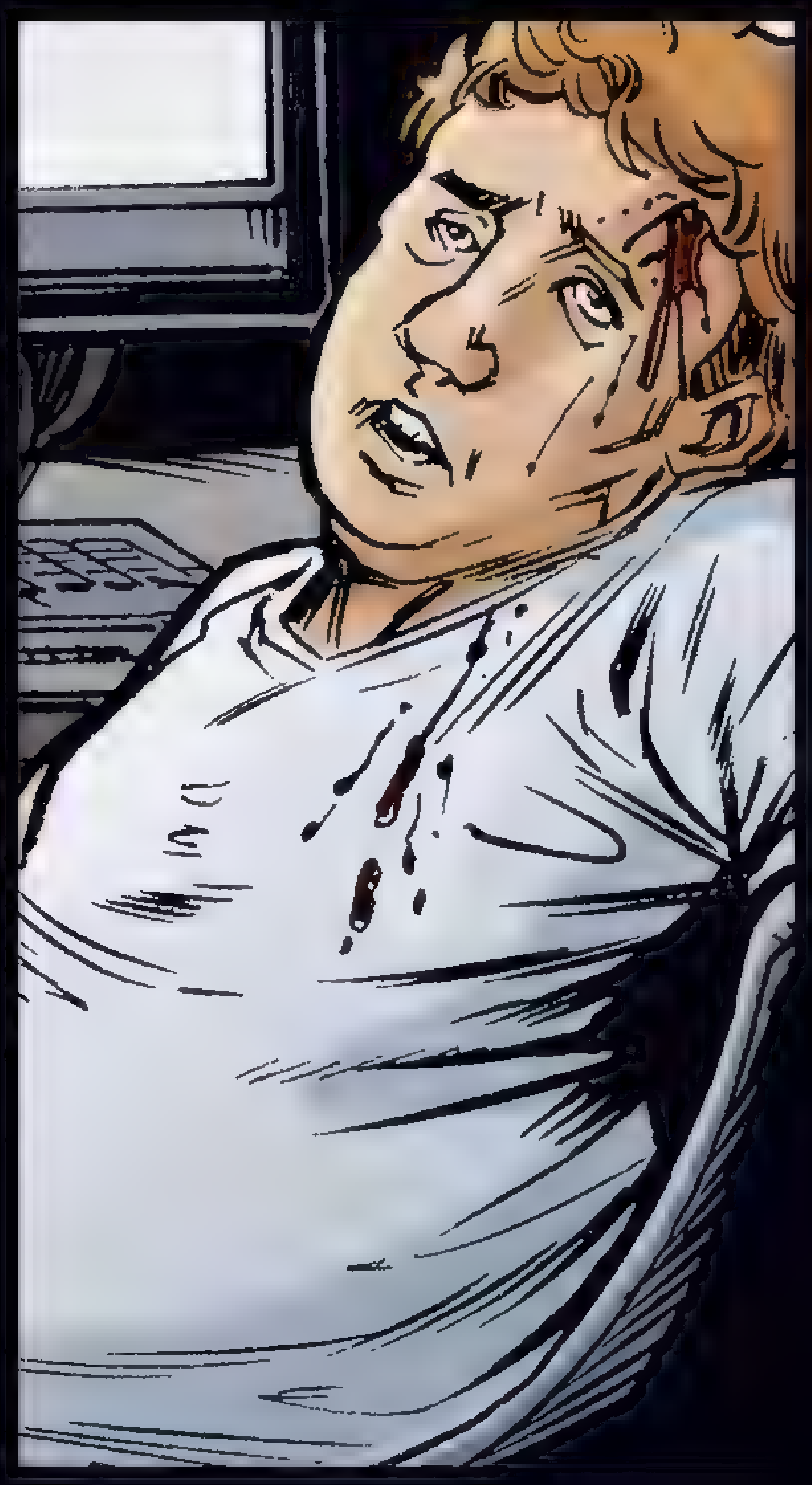
I SET IT UP.
I GOT HIM-- I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT YOU DO WHEN A SCIENTIST DISCOVERS A CODE SYSTEM THAT COMBINES MAGIC STRAIGHT OUT OF LIMBO WITH SOME OF THE MOST ADVANCED SOFTWARE AVAILABLE, RIGHT?

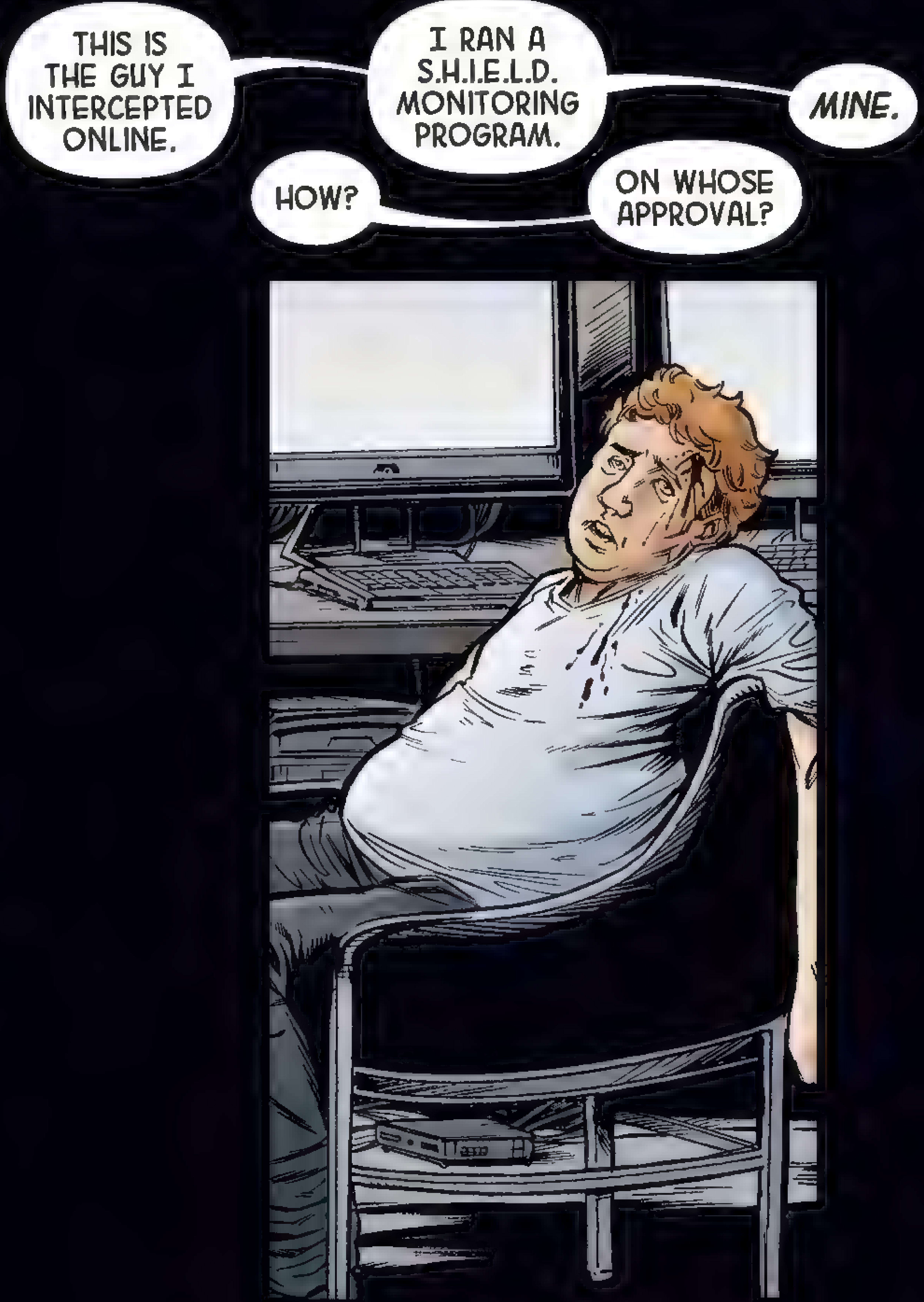

HE SHOULD HAVE VANISHED. THE SOFTWARE SHOULD HAVE VANISHED.
BUT...

...I COULDN'T.
DIRECTOR HILL CAN'T KNOW, OKAY?

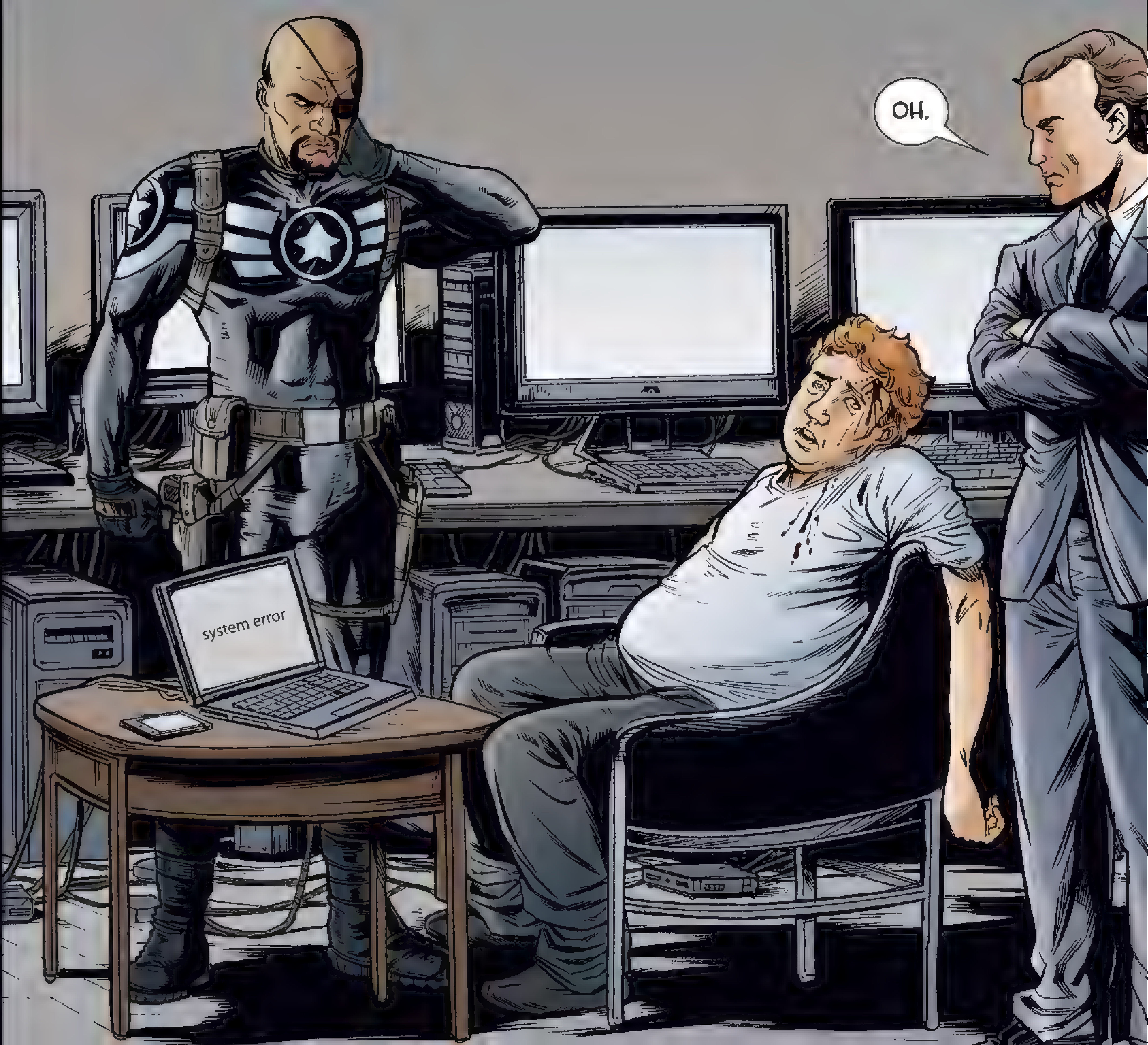
LOOK, NICK...
...I HAD MY HEADPHONES ON. DID YOU SEE MY HEADPHONES?
AND THEN THEY VANISHED.
I HAD THEM ON THIS *ENTIRE TIME.*
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA AS TO WHERE THEY ARE?
OH, AND IF YOU SAID SOMETHING WHILE I WAS LISTENING TO THE NEW BEN FROST SINGLE, I *TOTALLY* COULDN'T HEAR YOU. SORRY.

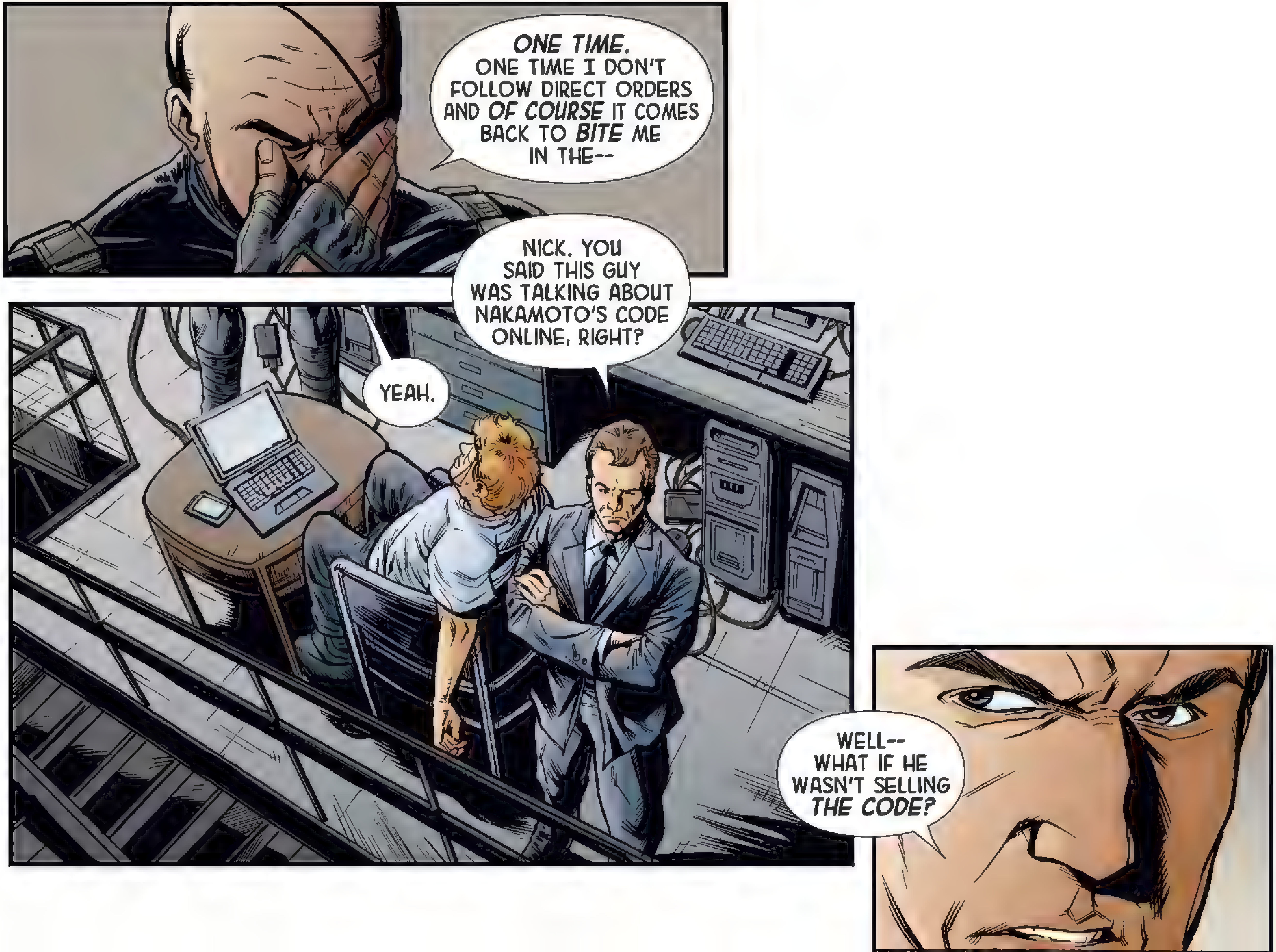

system error

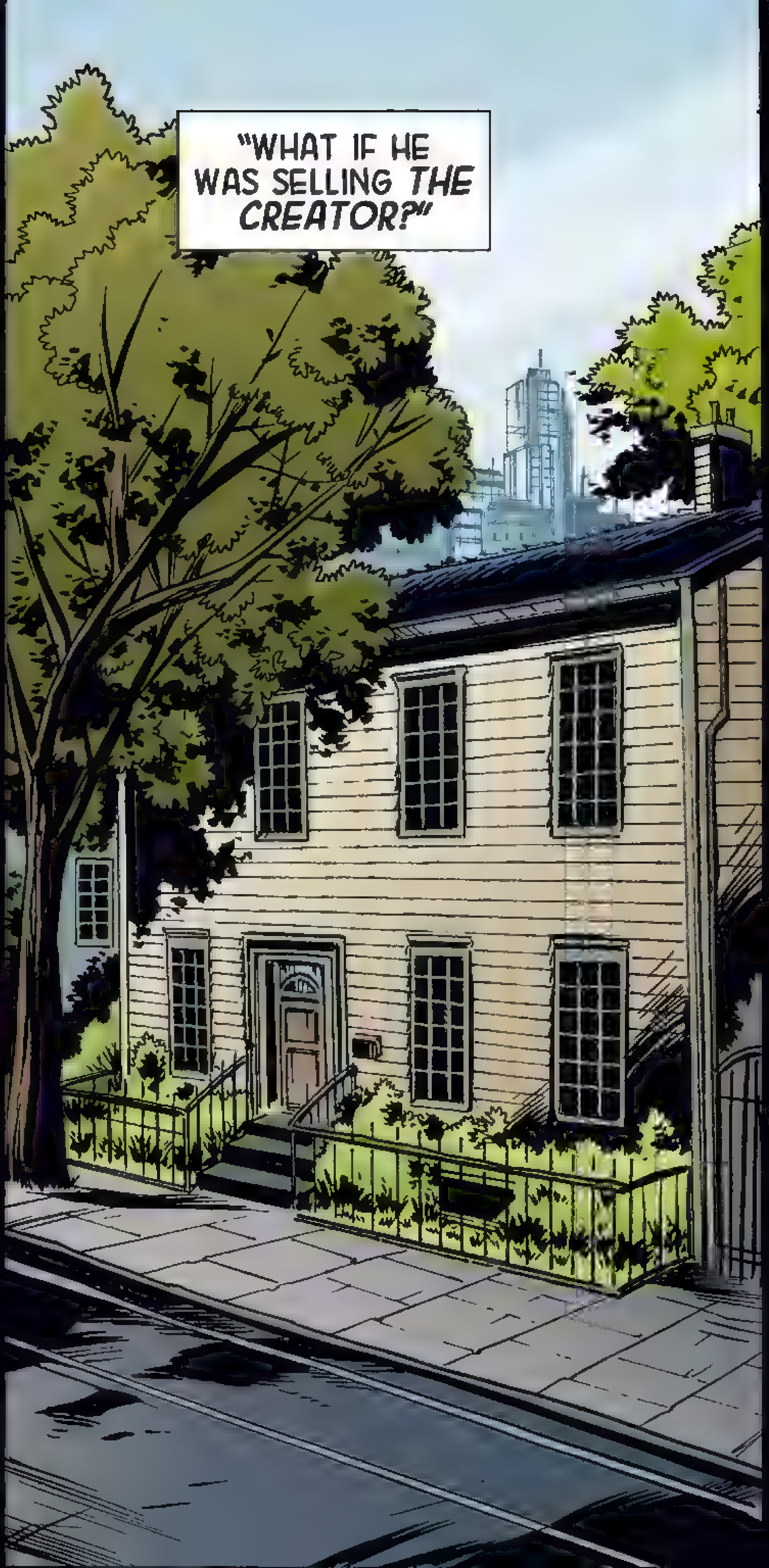


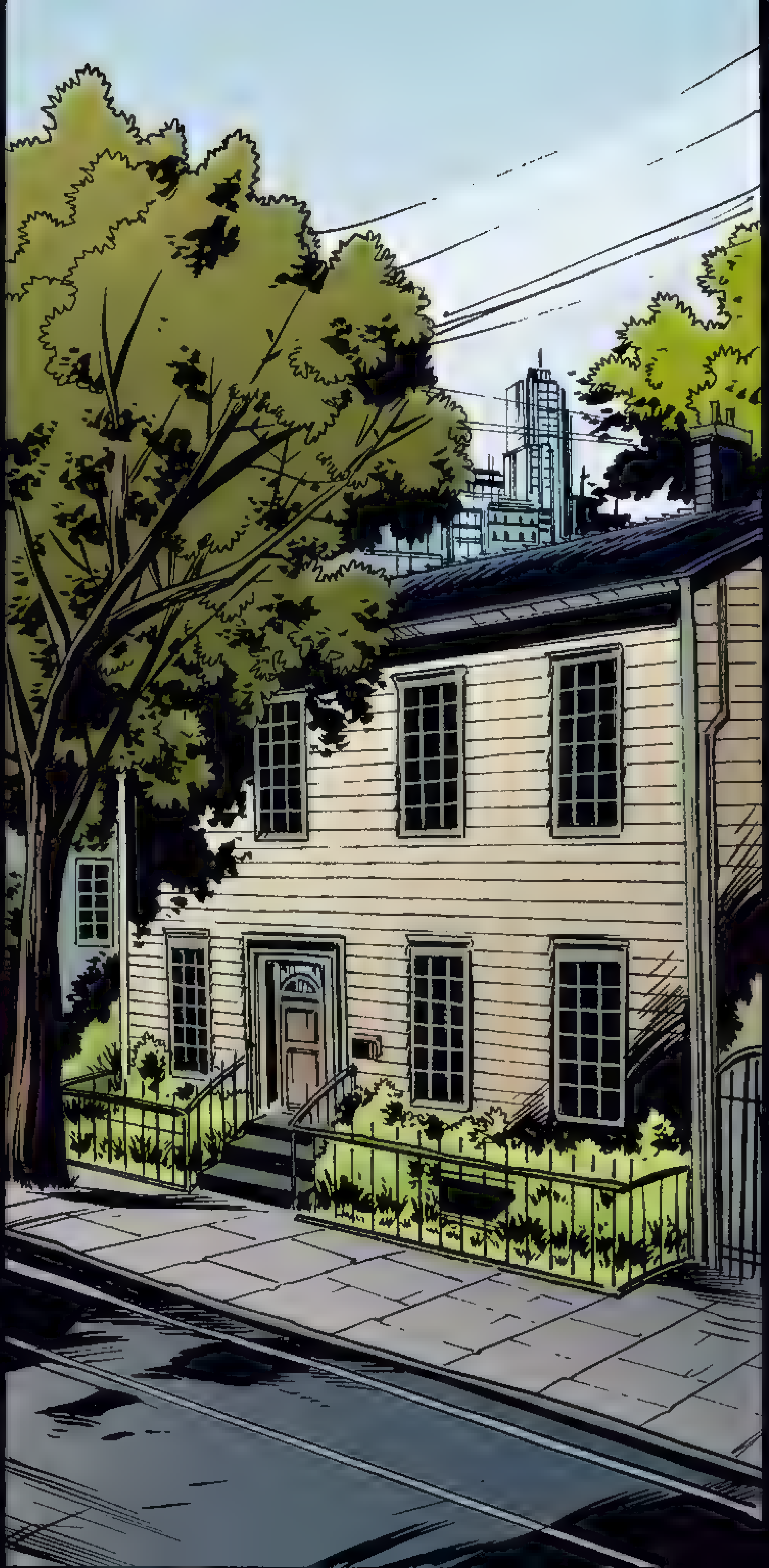

THIS IS THE GUY I INTERCEPTED ONLINE.
HOW?
I RAN A S.H.I.E.L.D. MONITORING PROGRAM.
ON WHOSE APPROVAL?
MINE.

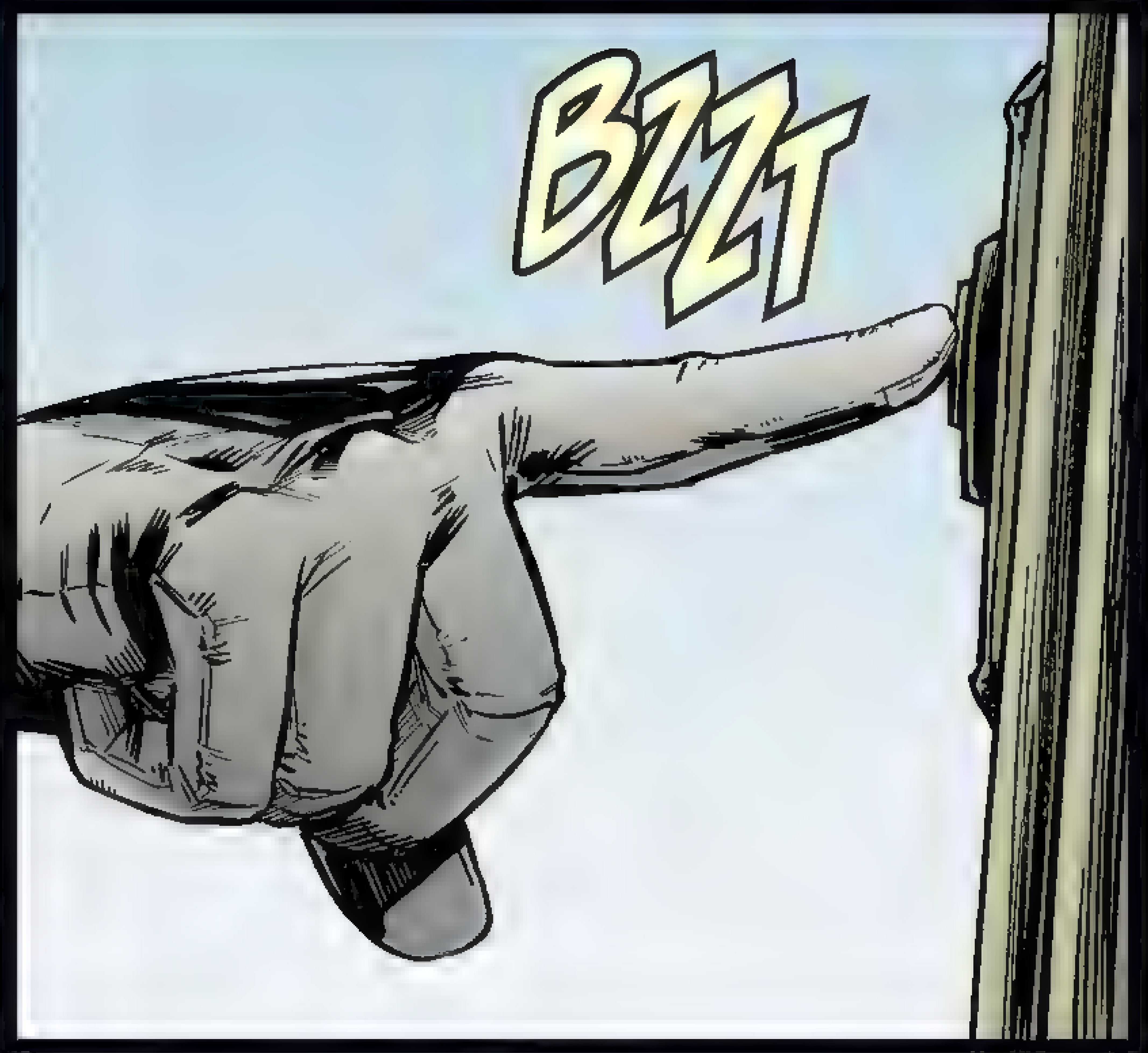
system error

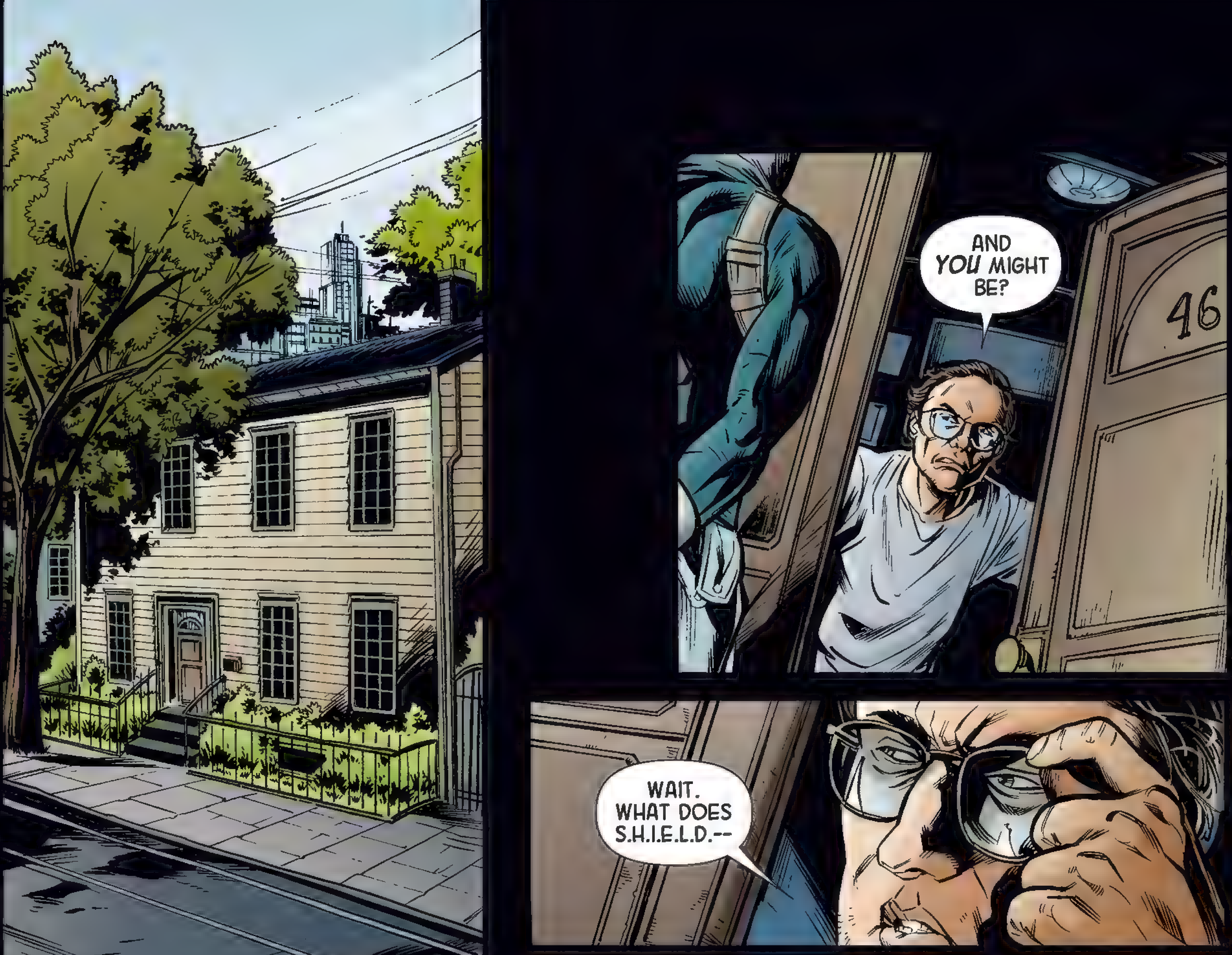

OH.
system error

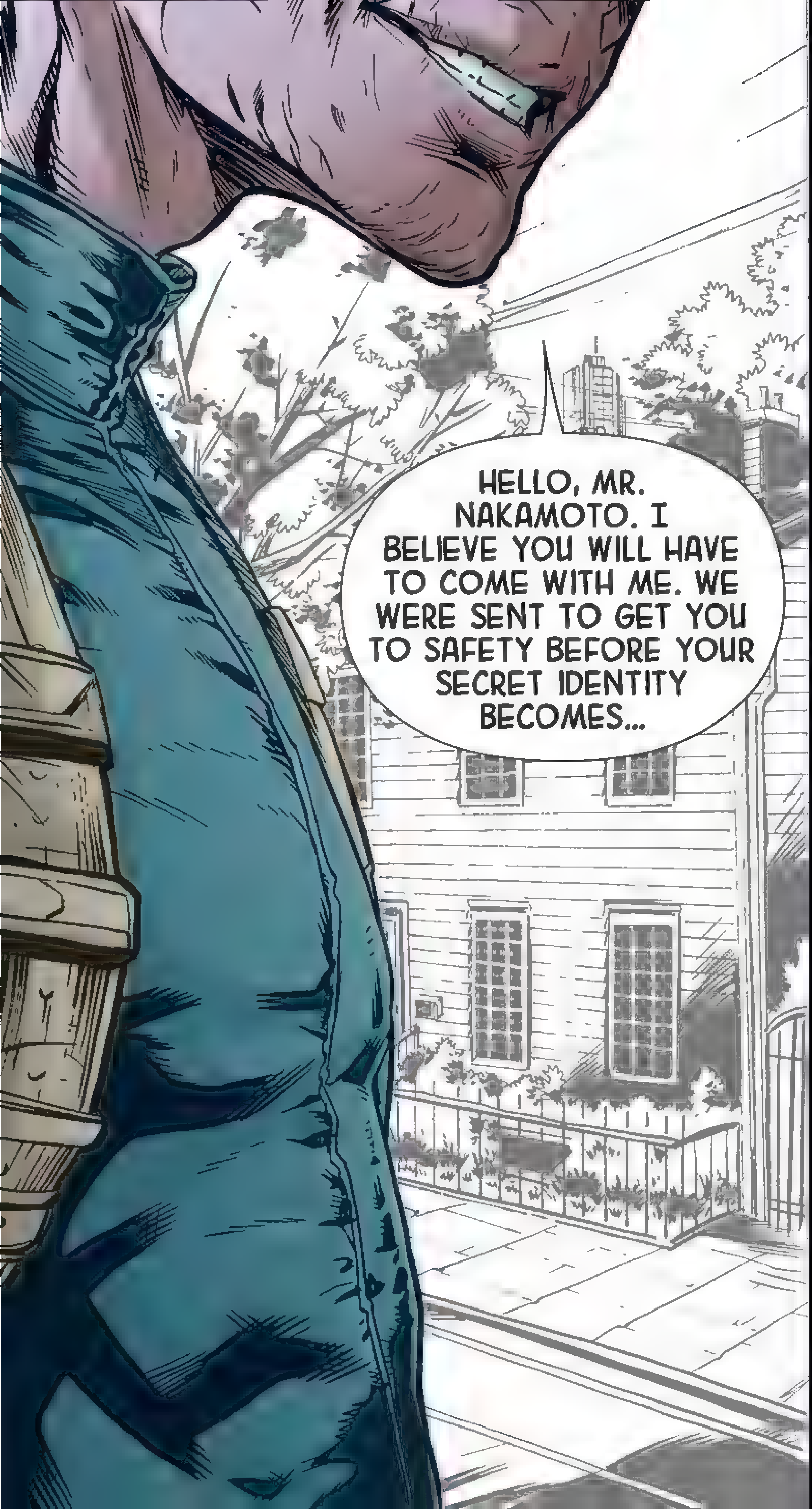

ONE TIME. ONE TIME I DON'T FOLLOW DIRECT ORDERS AND *OF COURSE* IT COMES BACK TO *BITE* ME IN THE--
NICK. YOU SAID THIS GUY WAS TALKING ABOUT NAKAMOTO'S CODE ONLINE, RIGHT?
YEAH.
WELL-- WHAT IF HE WASN'T SELLING *THE CODE?*

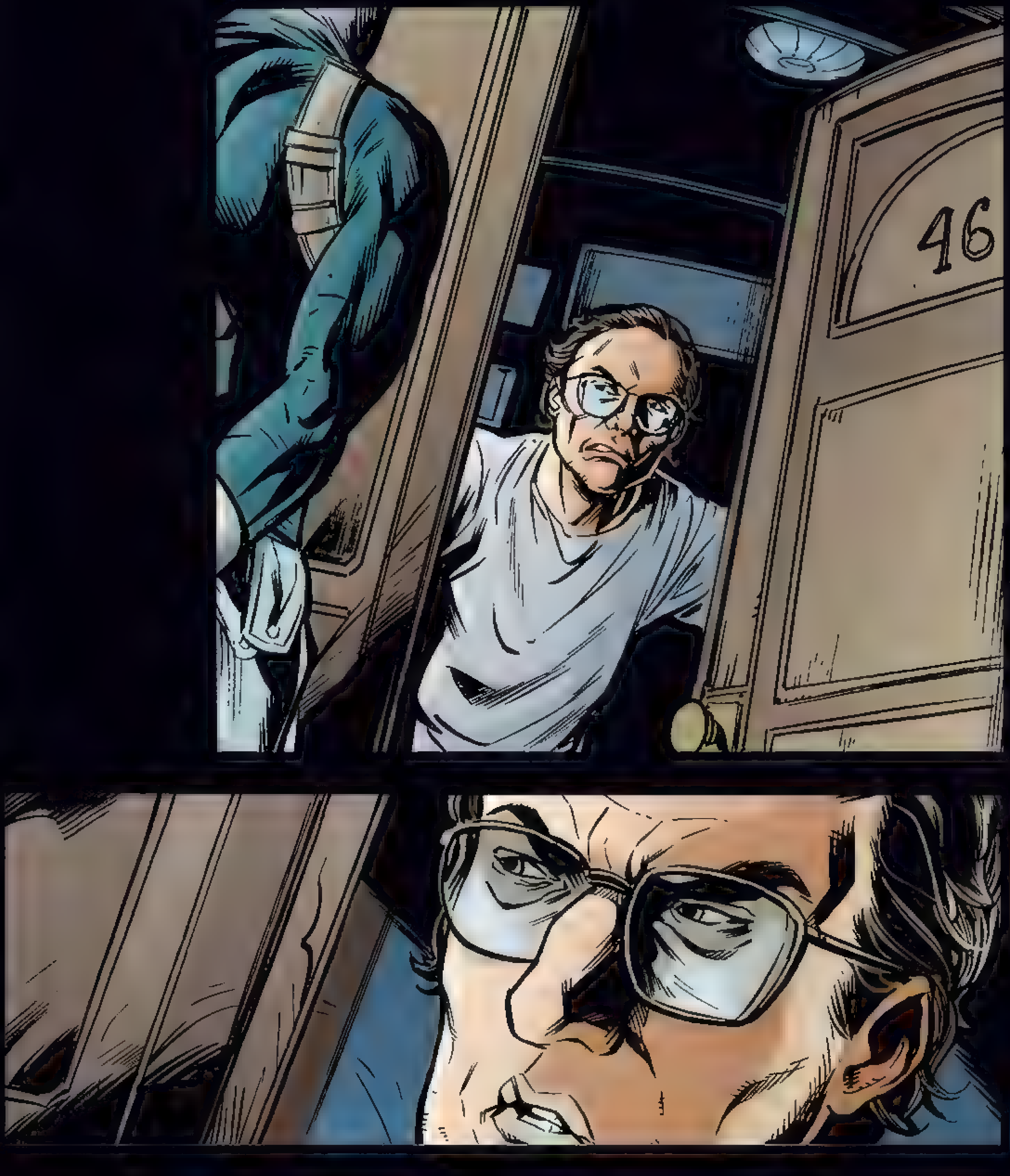

"WHAT IF HE WAS SELLING *THE CREATOR?*"




BZZT

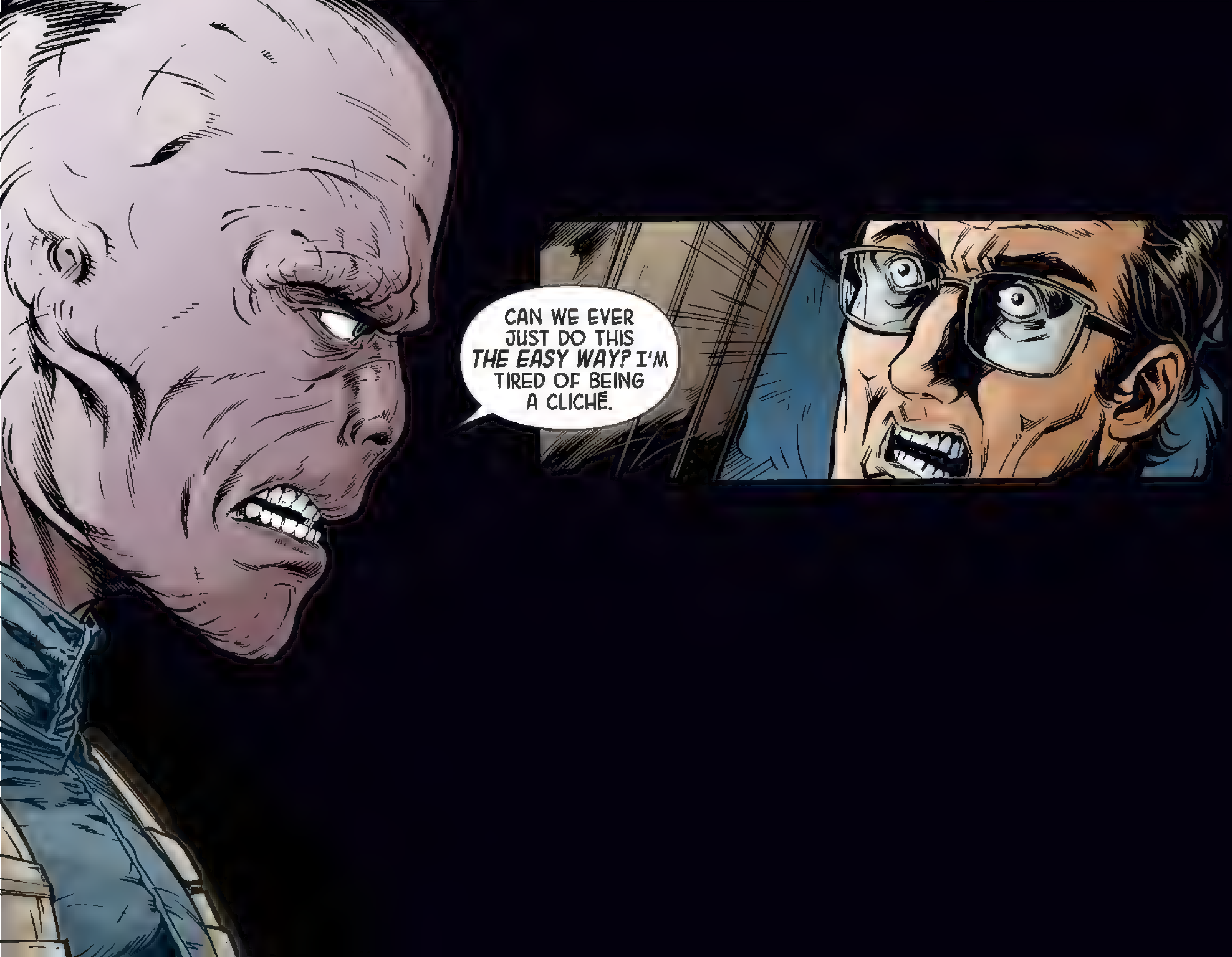

46
AND *YOU* MIGHT BE?
WAIT. WHAT DOES S.H.I.E.L.D.--


HELLO, MR. NAKAMOTO. I BELIEVE YOU WILL HAVE TO COME WITH ME. WE WERE SENT TO GET YOU TO SAFETY BEFORE YOUR SECRET IDENTITY BECOMES...

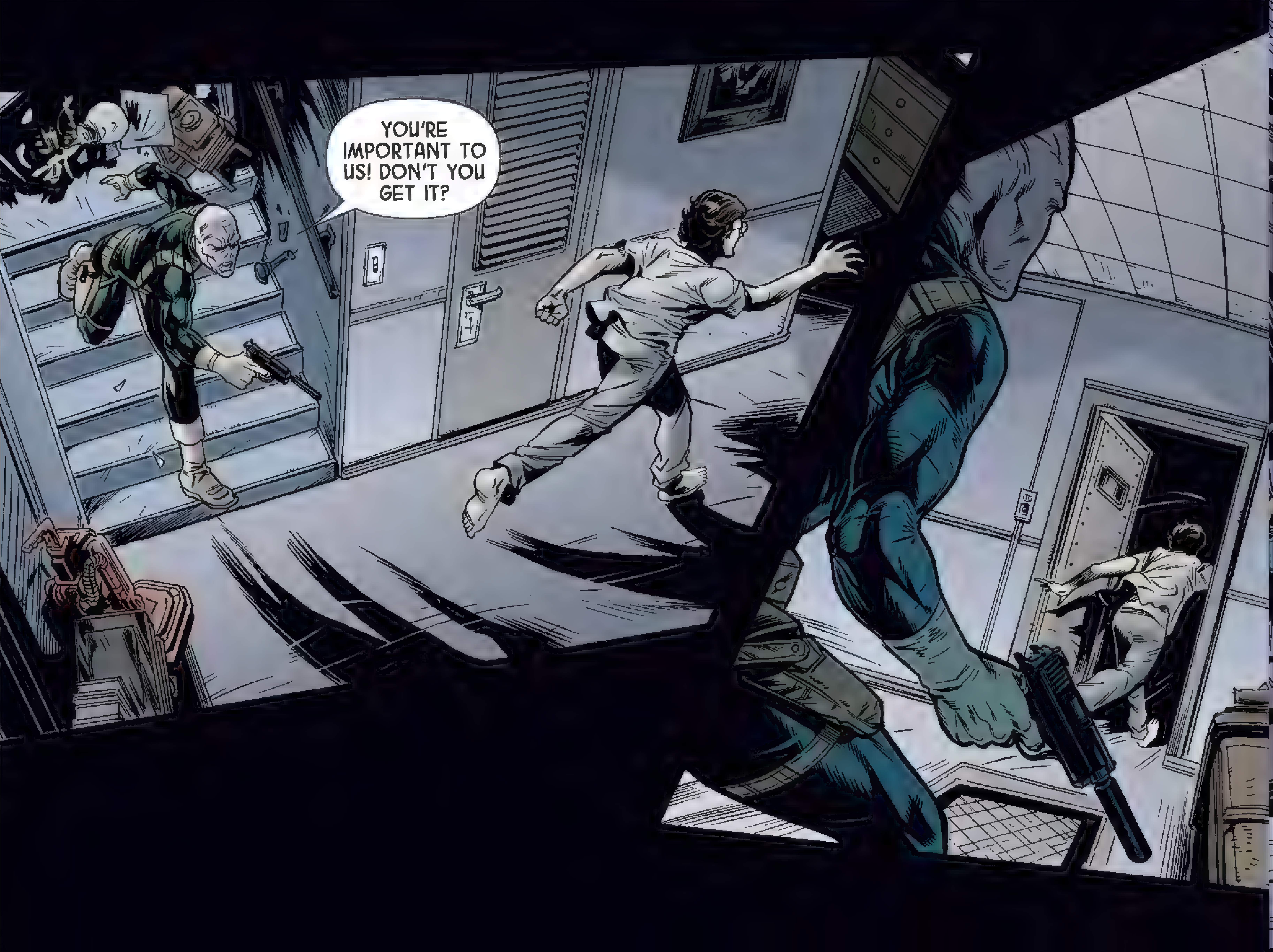

46

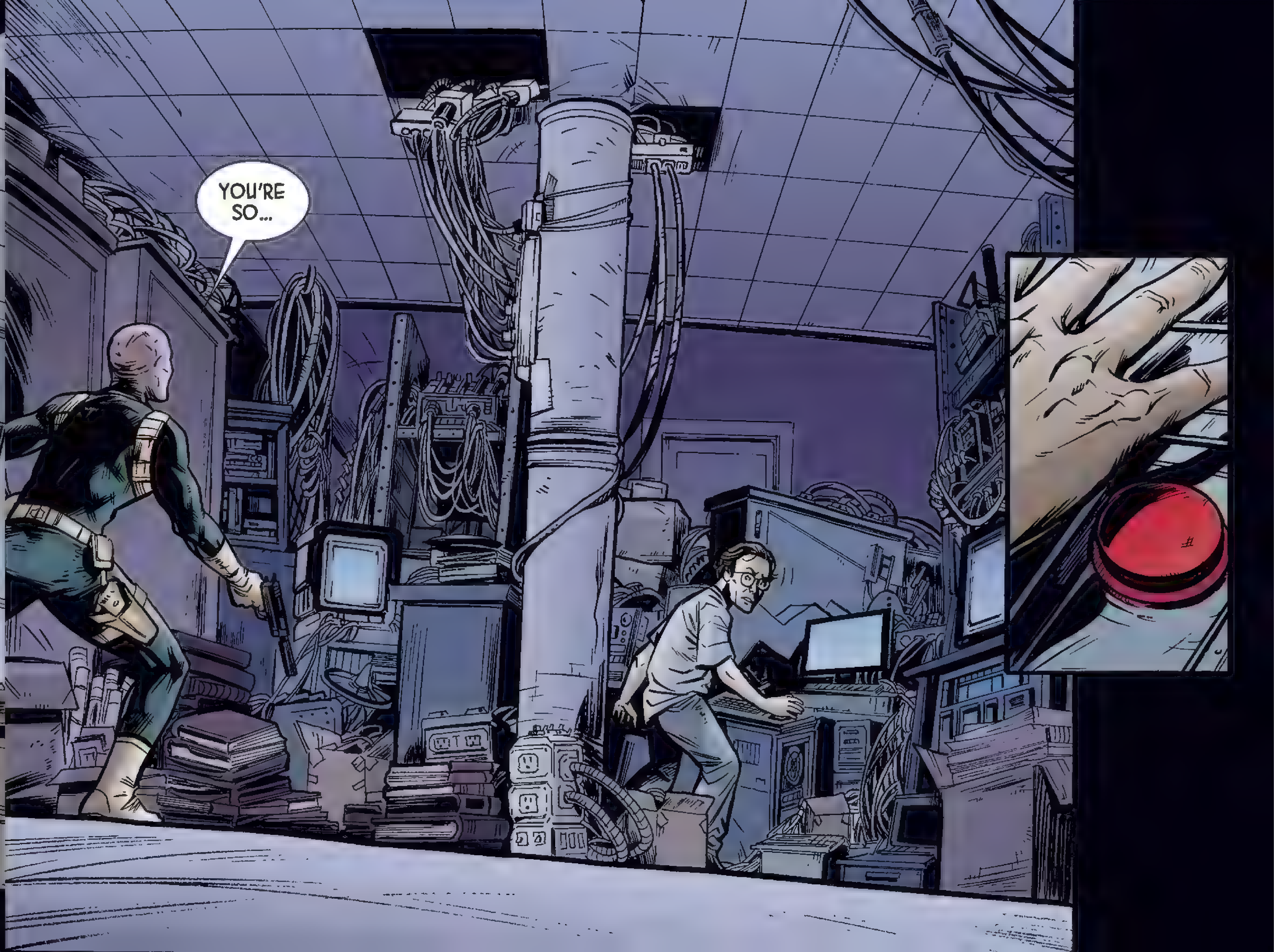
...NOT SO SECRET.
...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
46
IS THIS A JOKE?

I MEAN...
...REALLY?


CAN WE EVER JUST DO THIS *THE EASY WAY?* I'M TIRED OF BEING A CLICHÉ.

HEY NOW-- DON'T FALL! DON'T BREAK YOUR NECK! I NEED YOU! I WANT THIS TO GO BETTER THAN IT WENT WITH THE LAST GUY!


YOU'RE IMPORTANT TO US! DON'T YOU GET IT?

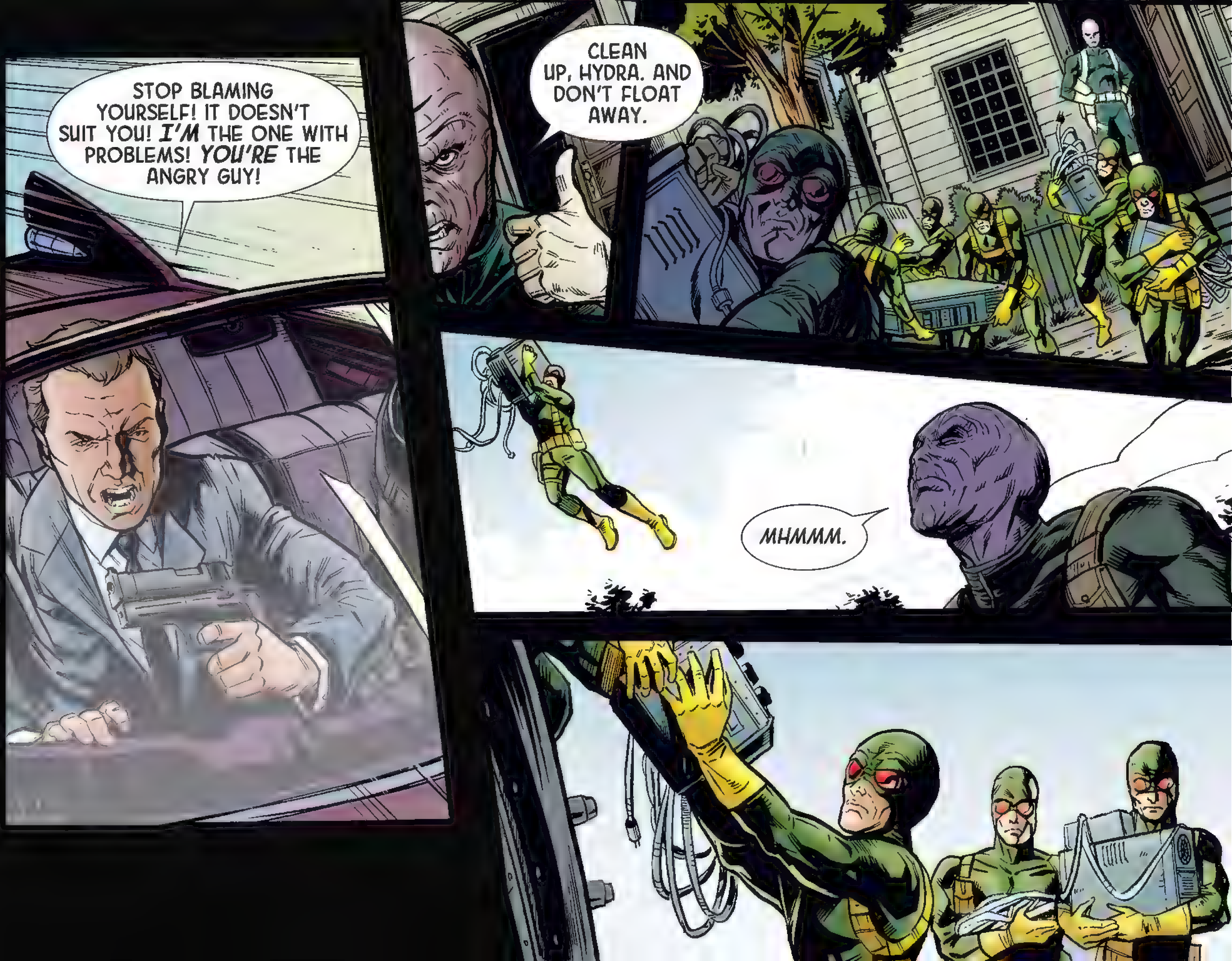

YOU'RE SO...

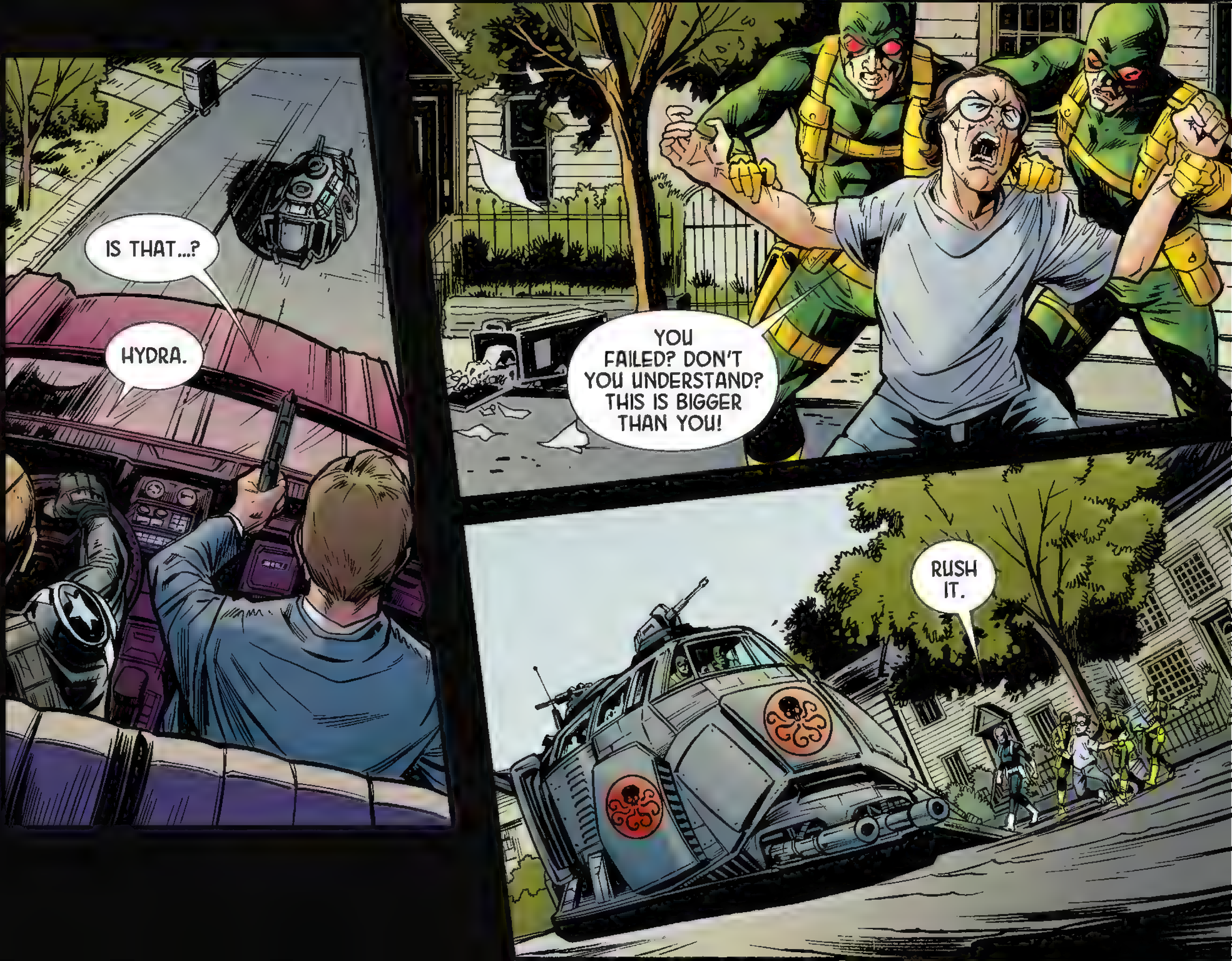
...NO...
BOOSH

...WAY.
AND THIS IS HOW YOU LET ME OUT.

IS THIS REAL LIFE?
WHAT A QUESTION.
WHAT A QUESTION. BY THE WAY, I JUST SET THE CODE FREE.

WE SHOULD HAVE SPLIT UP RIGHT AWAY, PHIL! THIS IS ON *ME!*

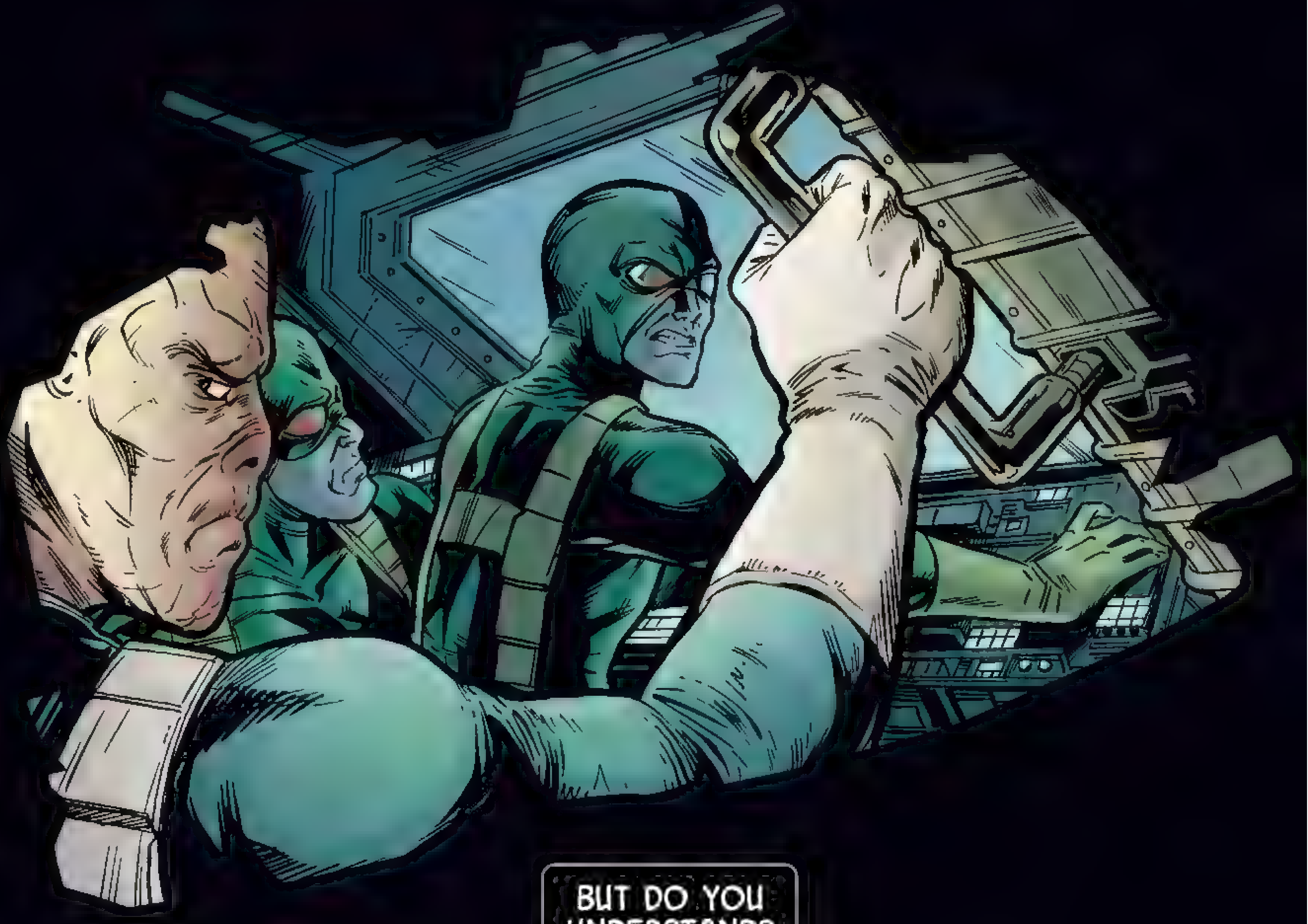

STOP BLAMING YOURSELF! IT DOESN'T SUIT YOU! *I'M* THE ONE WITH PROBLEMS! *YOU'RE* THE ANGRY GUY!
CLEAN UP, HYDRA. AND DON'T FLOAT AWAY.
MHMMM.


IS THAT...?
HYDRA.
YOU FAILED? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? THIS IS BIGGER THAN YOU!
RUSH IT.

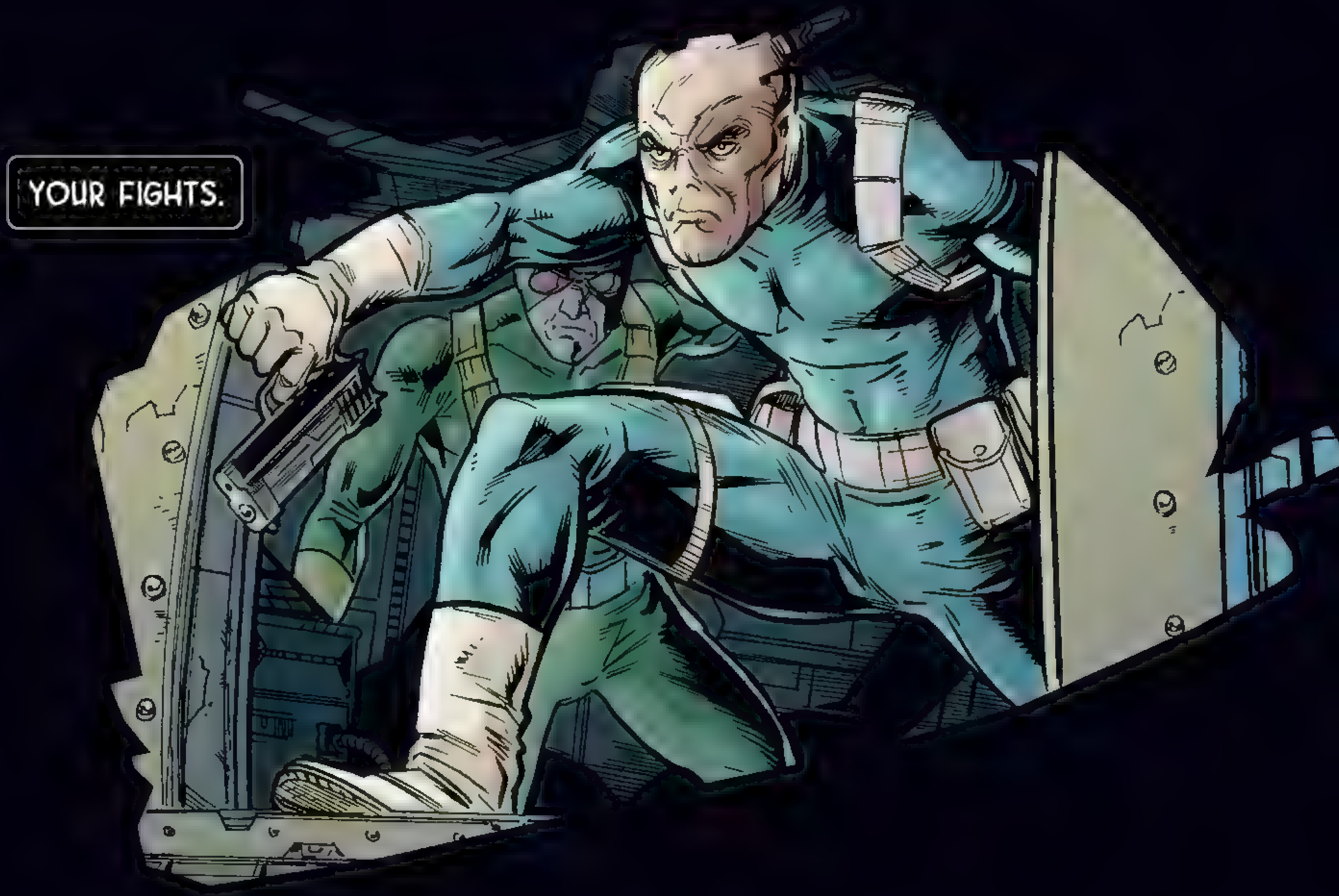
TEK
VMMM

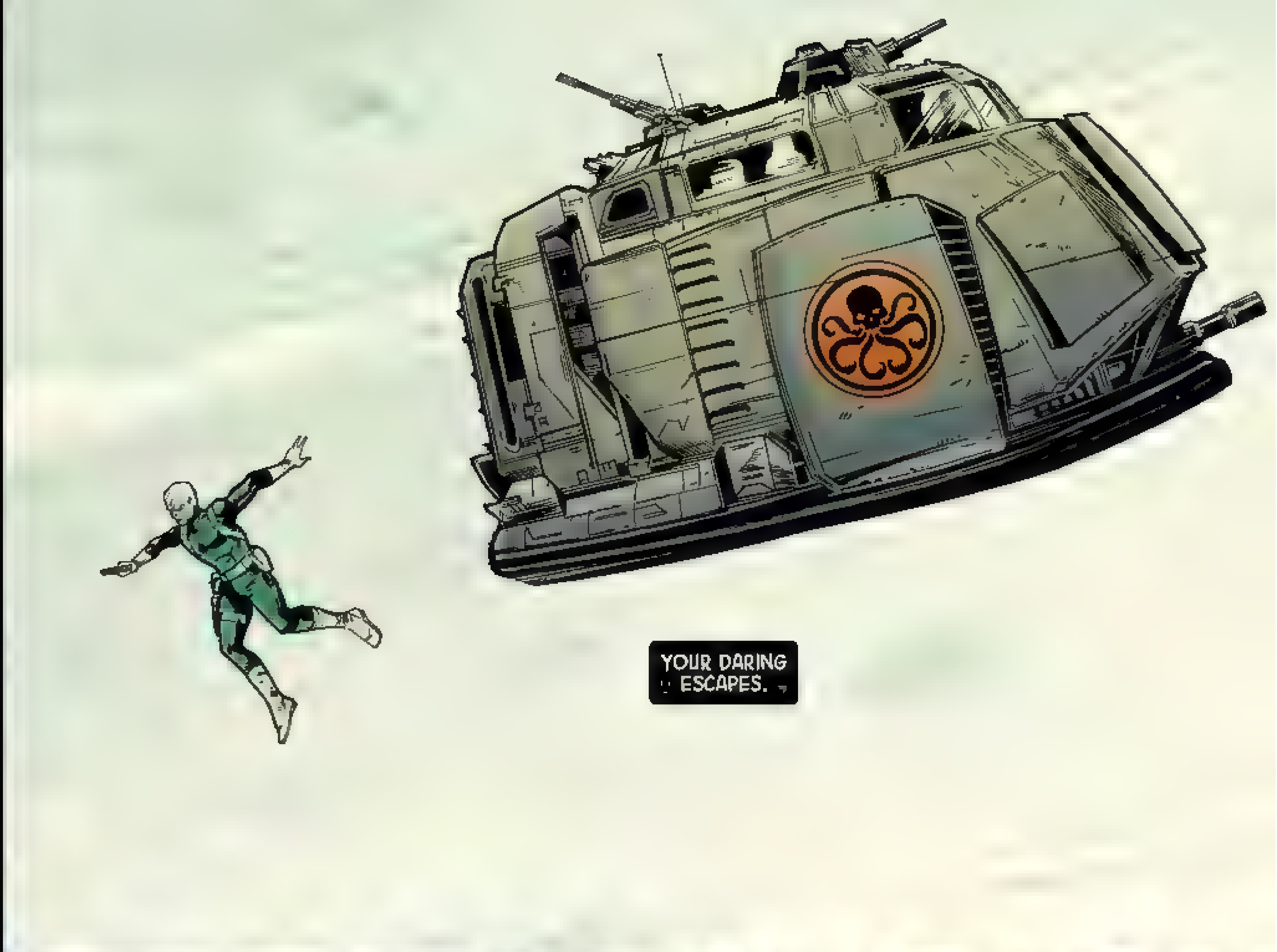
AND SO YOU RUSH.
CHOOM

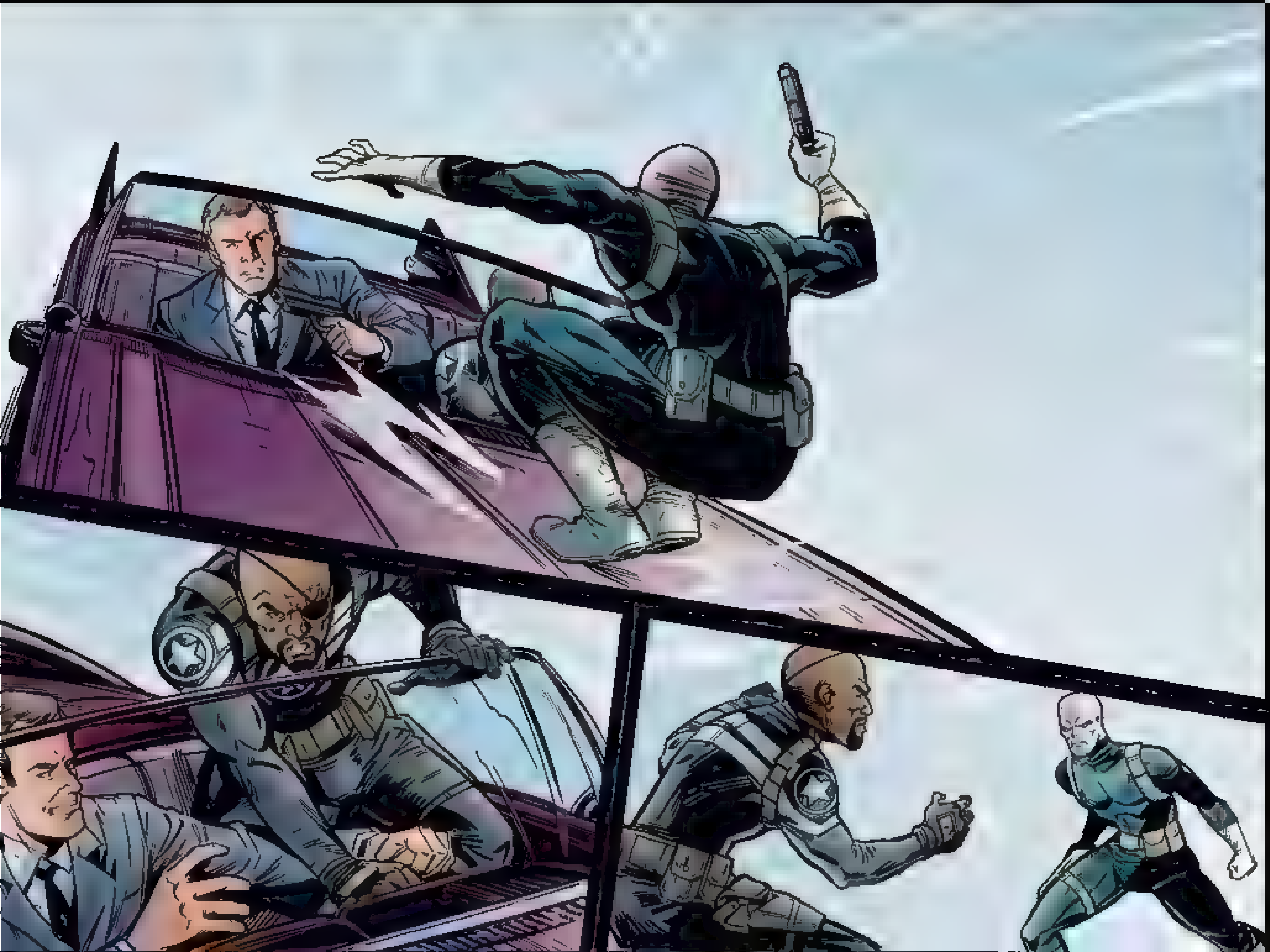
WOOOSH



BUT DO YOU UNDERSTAND?


YOUR FIGHTS.


YOUR DARING ESCAPES.

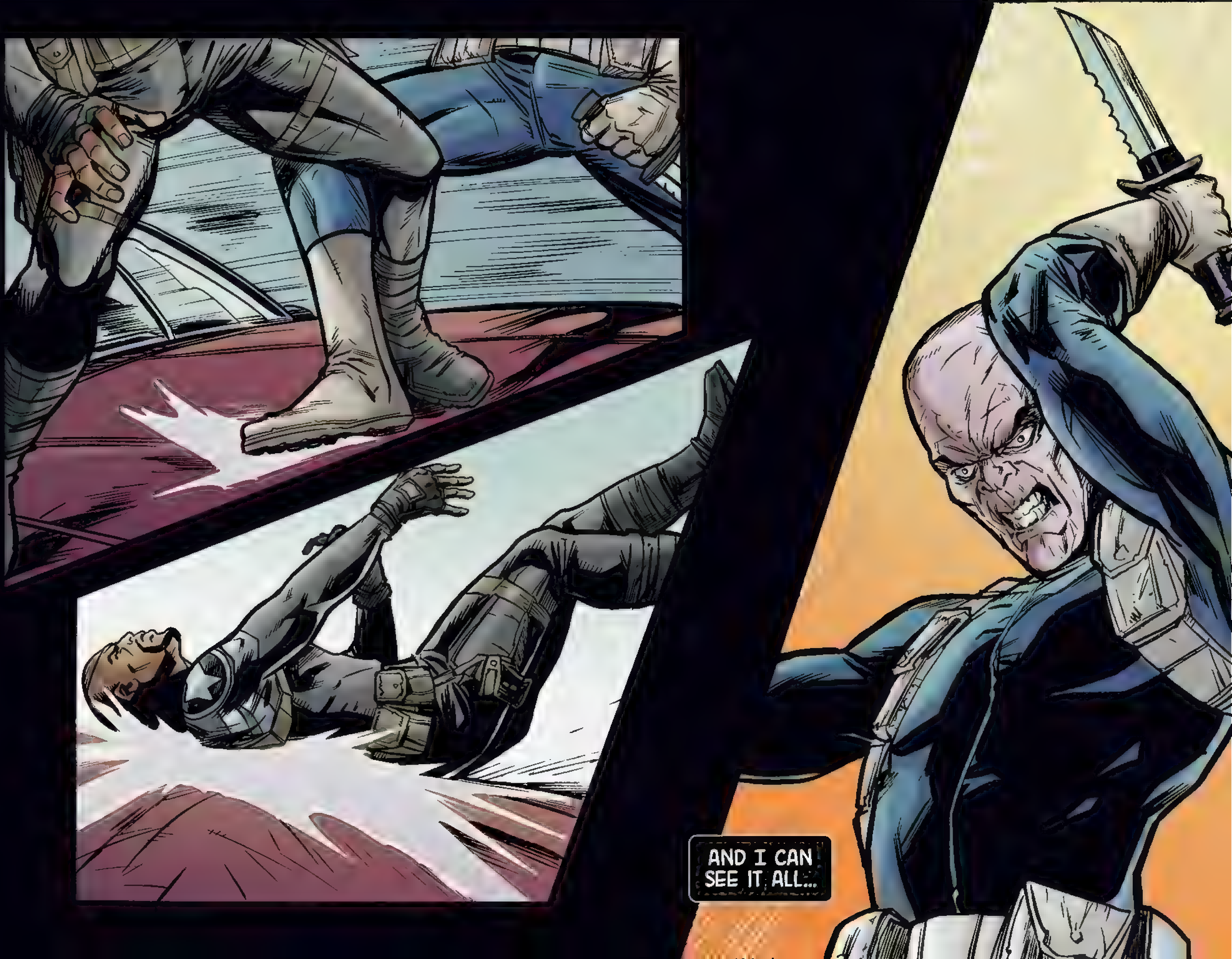


GRAPHIC ORANGE
MID THURSDAY
Betty Lola
THE SKINNY COFFEE CUP
THE LOST KING

YOUR DARING CHASES...
APHIC
CITY

THURSDAY NIGHTS ON TV
The Sweat Life
...THE CHANGES OF REALITY.
WILD WINGS
KING

ZERO
IT'S ALL CALCULABLE.


AND I CAN SEE IT ALL...

...EVEN YOUR DEATH.
CONTINUED IN TWO WEEKS!

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ORIGINAL SIN

ORIGINAL SIN #1

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN
ORIGINAL SIN
#1 of 8
WHO SHOT THE WATCHER?
AR
MARVEL
BONUS DIGITAL EDITION

ORIGINAL SIN #2

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN
ORIGINAL SIN
WHO HOLDS THE EYE?
AR
MARVEL
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#2 of 8

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ORIGINAL SIN

#3 of 8

ANSWERS AT ALL COSTS!

ORIGINAL SIN

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."
~ ROMANS 6:23

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS ARMORY WAS RAIDED AND HIS EYES PLUCKED FROM HIS HEAD. SUMMONED BY THOR TO THE CRIME SCENE ON THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON, CAPTAIN AMERICA, IRON MAN, WOLVERINE, THE BLACK WIDOW AND NICK FURY OPENED AN INVESTIGATION TO TRACK DOWN THE WATCHER'S KILLER.

MEANWHILE, A SHADOWY FIGURE PUT SEVERAL OPERATIVES INTO PLAY, CHASING DOWN OTHER LEADS: MOON KNIGHT, THE WINTER SOLDIER AND GAMORA WERE SENT INTO SPACE; BLACK PANTHER, EMMA FROST AND ANT-MAN DISCOVERED A SUBTERRANEAN CAVE OF MONSTERS KILLED BY IRRADIATED BULLETS; THE PUNISHER AND DR. STRANGE FOUND A MYSTICAL CREATURE ASSASSINATED WITH A SIMILAR BULLET IN AN OTHERWORLDLY REALM.

IN NEW YORK, THE INVESTIGATING HEROES AND THEIR ALLIES ZEROED IN ON A WAREHOUSE FULL OF MINDLESS ONES, AS WELL AS VILLAINS THE ORB AND EXTERMINATRIX. WHEN CORNERED, THE ORB PRODUCED ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES, CALLING IT "A BOMB FULL OF SECRETS," ONE THAT WAS READY TO EXPLODE!

TRUST NO ONE, NOT EVEN YOURSELF

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Special thanks to Allan Heinberg and Ed Brubaker

ORIGINAL SIN
AR
THE WATCHER
CAPTAIN AMERICA
SPIDER-MAN
WOLVERINE
NICK FURY
IRON MAN
HULK
THOR
NOVA
STORM
ICEMAN
BLACK WIDOW
KITTY PRYDE
THE THING
THE FALCON
LUKE CAGE
MAGIK
DAREDEVIL
"MYSTERIOUS BOSS"
WINTER SOLDIER
GAMORA
MOON KNIGHT
DR. STRANGE
PUNISHER
BLACK PANTHER
EMMA FROST
ANT-MAN
THE ORB
EXTERMINATRIX

When you see this: AR, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android TM devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!*

WEEKS AGO.
IN MY DREAMS...I'M ON THE *MOON.*
AND THERE'S A *MANSION* THERE. I WALK INSIDE LIKE I OWN IT. LIKE IT *KNOWS* ME. I WANT TO STAY, BUT...
I *WAKE UP.* I ALWAYS WAKE UP. AND *HE'S* ALWAYS THERE AT THE FOOT OF MY BED.
HE NEVER SPEAKS, HE JUST...*WATCHES* ME. I THOUGHT HE WAS PART OF THE DREAM AT FIRST, BUT NOW...
I THINK IT'S *HIS* HOUSE. AND I THINK HE DOESN'T LIKE THAT I CAN *SEE* IT.
THAT'S WHAT I *DO*--I SEE THINGS OTHER PEOPLE CAN'T.
AND SOMETIMES...I STEAL *EYEBALLS* AND ROLL AROUND NAKED IN THEM. BUT MOSTLY... I SEE THINGS.
FOR EXAMPLE...I CAN SEE THAT YOU'VE CONSIDERED *KILLING* ME AT LEAST SEVEN DIFFERENT TIMES SINCE I CAME IN HERE.
EIGHT. TAKE OFF THE MASK.
IT'S NOT A MASK.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S NOT A MASK? HOW ARE YOU *TALKING* IF IT'S NOT A MASK?
IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO LEARN. I USED TO JUST MAKE SQUISHY NOISES AND--
NEVER MIND HIS DAMN FACE, OUBLIETTE. THIS MAN YOU SAW, WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?
BIG. BIG AND BALD. I THOUGHT HE WAS *GOD* AT FIRST. BUT I DON'T THINK GOD WOULD DRESS LIKE THAT.
AND THIS PLACE ON THE MOON...
OH, IT'S *WONDROUS.* FULL OF TREASURES. FULL OF THINGS WE CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE.
SECRETS. THE WHOLE PLACE IS FILLED WITH SECRETS. MORE SECRETS THAN THERE ARE STARS.
I HAVE PLENTY OF SECRETS ALREADY. AND TREASURE ENOUGH FOR A THOUSAND MEN. WHY SHOULD I CARE ABOUT YOUR DREAMS? WHY ARE YOU HERE?
BECAUSE *YOU'VE* SEEN HIM, TOO. I CAN TELL. YOU WANT TO WALK THROUGH THE DOORS OF THAT MANSION THE SAME AS ME.
AND I'M THE ONLY MAN ALIVE WHO CAN GET YOU INSIDE.

SO WHAT DO YOU SAY, *DR. MIDAS?* DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
SHALL WE ROB THE MAN IN THE MOON OF ALL HIS SECRETS?
DR. MIDAS.
ADVENTURER. ENTREPRENEUR. SOCIOPATH.
LET ME SHOOT THIS FOOL IN HIS BIG, STUPID EYE, FATHER. PLEASE.
SILENCE, GIRL.
HE'S CALLED THE *WATCHER,* MR. ORB. AND *YES,* I'VE SEEN HIM. ALL MEN WHO CHANGE THE WORLD WITH THEIR BARE HANDS HAVE SEEN THE WATCHER.
I AM SUCH A MAN.
TELL ME, THOUGH: IF YOUR POWER OF SIGHT IS AS YOU SAY... THESE SECRETS...WHERE DOES HE *KEEP* THEM?
AH, ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? CLOSE. VERY CLOSE. THE WATCHER KEEPS HIS SECRETS...

"...RIGHT WHERE HE CAN *SEE* THEM."
NOW. MANHATTAN.
SO MANY PRETTY LITTLE SECRETS. ALL NOW OUT IN THE WILD.
THIS WILL BE FUN TO WATCH.
WHAT...JUST HAPPENED? WAS I THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW...WHO SAW... OH, NO...
WHAT THE HELL DOES THIS MEAN? WHY WOULD...
HULK...SMASH... *STARK!*
BY THE SPIRES OF ASGARD...I HAVE...A *SISTER?!*
WITH THE *BABYSITTER?!* YOU *DOG!*
SHE...LOVED ME... AND NEVER SAID A WORD. ALL THOSE YEARS WASTED...
I KNOW WHO KILLED MY MOTHER! SUDDENLY I...I JUST KNOW!

ORB! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL YOU JUST DID, BUT THIS IS OUR CHANCE!
MOVE!
PUT IT DOWN.
PUT DOWN THE EYE AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR... HEAD.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER.
THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT. I'M NOT THE ONE YOU'RE AFTER.
I WANT TO KNOW THE NEXT BIG SECRET THE SAME AS YOU.
I WANT TO KNOW WHO REALLY MURDERED THE WATCHER.
BECAUSE IT CERTAINLY WASN'T ME.

MEANWHILE. MILES BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE.
I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY QUESTION. THEY WERE ALL KILLED WITH THE *SAME* GUN.
AND THE SAME UNIQUE *GAMMA-IRRADIATED* BULLETS.
BUT *NOT* ALL AT THE SAME TIME. I'D SAY THE OLDEST CORPSES HAVE BEEN HERE FOR DECADES. THE MOST RECENT, ONLY A FEW YEARS.
THEY'RE ALL CREATURES OF THE UNDERWORLD. SOME ARE FAMILIAR. SOME I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE. WHICH LIKELY MEANS *NO ONE* HAS EVER SEEN THEM BEFORE.
A BUNCH OF DEAD MONSTERS BURIED IN THE CENTER OF THE EARTH--WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE WATCHER BEING SHOT ON THE MOON?
OUR KILLER HAS BEEN AT THIS FOR A VERY LONG TIME, RIGHT BENEATH OUR FEET. WHICH MEANS THEY ARE QUITE SKILLED AT STAYING HIDDEN.
PERHAPS THE WATCHER DIED BECAUSE HE SAW SOMETHING HE SHOULD NOT HAVE.
HE SAW THE KILLER?
HE WAS THE WATCHER. HE SAW *EVERYTHING.*
EVEN THE *UNSEEN.*

SOMEWHERE BEYOND OUR DIMENSION.
THIS ONE... WAS *SHOT* FROM SOMEWHERE...WAY OVER THERE.
HARD TO TELL IN THIS PLACE, BUT THAT LOOKS TO BE ALMOST 4,000 YARDS AWAY. DOESN'T MATTER WHAT KIND OF GUN YOU'VE GOT--THAT'S ONE *HELL* OF A SHOT.
AREN'T MANY PEOPLE ALIVE WHO COULD MAKE THAT SHOT. NOT ON *EARTH* AT LEAST. I'D SAY *TEN* TOTAL.
THAT INCLUDES *ME.*
COMMON KILLERS, WALKING THESE SACRED PLANES. I LIKE THIS NOT.
FUNNY. I CAN'T TELL IF YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE GUY WHO DID THIS--OR ME.
IS THERE A DIFFERENCE?
WHEN I KILL SOMEBODY, I DON'T HIDE IT.
NO, YOU MOST CERTAINLY DO NOT.
YOU CAN TAKE ME BACK TO L.A. ANYTIME YOU LIKE, DOC. AND THEN YOU CAN EXPLAIN *WHY* TO--
THIS PLACE MAKES YOU *UNEASY.*
GOOD. I LIKE YOU UNEASY.
TEN PEOPLE, YOU SAID. TELL ME, CASTLE...
TELL ME *EVERY* SINGLE NAME ON THAT LIST.

SOMEWHERE ON THE GALAXY'S OUTER RIM.
THIS IS A *COMPLETE* WASTE OF TIME.
THERE'S *NOTHING* OUT HERE. *WHO* WAS THE FOOL WHO GAVE US THESE COORDINATES?
SOMEONE WHO'S NOT NORMALLY KNOWN FOR BEING A FOOL.
WE SHOULD BE BACK ON EARTH, SEARCHING FOR THE WATCHER'S KILLER THERE. TURN THE SHIP AROUND, MOON KNIGHT. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS FOLLY.
NO.
WE WERE TOLD THERE WAS SOMETHING HERE. SO THERE IS. KEEP GOING, SPECTOR.
I DON'T REMEMBER AGREEING TO TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU, WINTER SOLDIER.
THEN GET *OUT*, GAMORA.
UM, GUYS, TECHNICALLY IT'S *MY* SHIP, AND I SAY--
DUNG DUNG
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
SOMETHING HITTING THE SHIP'S HULL. *METEORITES* MOST LIKELY.
RIGHT. EXCEPT THESE METEORITES LOOK AN AWFUL LOT LIKE...
A TRAIL OF *SHELL CASINGS*, FLOATING IN SPACE.
I'D SAY WE JUST FOUND WHAT WE WERE LOOKING FOR, PEOPLE.
NO. WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR...

...IS WHATEVER LIES AT THE *END* OF THE TRAIL.
WON'T BE LONG NOW.
WE'LL HAVE *VISITORS* SOON. MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S READY.
PREPARE FOR THE WORST.
YES, SIR. WE ALWAYS DO.
I'M AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO NEED...
A HELL OF A LOT MORE OF *THESE.*

AVENGERS TOWER.
SNIKT
HEAR THAT SOUND?
THAT MEANS YOU'VE GOT ABOUT THREE SECONDS TO TELL ME WHAT I WANNA KNOW.
A TORTURED SCHOOL TEACHER AND A DERANGED PHYSICIST. IS THIS SOME SORT OF BIZARRE VARIATION ON THE GOOD COP, BAD COP ROUTINE?
MORE LIKE STAB COP, SMASH COP.
START TALKIN', BUB.
TWO SECONDS.
TELL EYEBALL MAN TO STOP STARING AT HULK!
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED ON THE MOON. TELL ME HOW YOU KILLED THE WATCHER.
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO TELL YOU ANYTHING. YOU'RE NOT THE ONE WHO CAN STOP THIS.
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT IS HAPPENING? THEN PUT ME IN FRONT OF THE MAN IN CHARGE.

BRING ME NICK FURY AND I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING.
CAP TO TOWER.
THIS IS FURY. GO AHEAD, STEVE.
TRAIL'S GONE COLD. NO SIGN OF MIDAS OR HIS CREW.
STARK SAYS THE ENERGY SIGNATURE WE USED TO TRACK THE MINDLESS ONES IS SUDDENLY NOWHERE TO BE FOUND. MIDAS MUST'VE CAUGHT ON AND FIGURED OUT HOW TO BLOCK IT. WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE.
WHICH MEANS WE'RE STRETCHED PRETTY THIN OUT HERE, NICK. IF I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CANVASS THE ENTIRE PLANET, I'LL NEED MORE BODIES.
WHERE THE HELL IS EVERYBODY ELSE?
IT WAS A BOMB FULL OF SECRETS, STEVE. THAT'S WHAT THE ORB UNLEASHED ON US TODAY.
THE ORB. STILL CAN'T GET OVER THAT PART.
READINGS CONFIRM... IT'S THE WATCHER'S EYE.
THE CURRENT THEORY, COURTESY OF REED RICHARDS, IS THAT IT ACTS AS SOME SORT OF LIVING STORAGE DEVICE, RECORDING EVERYTHING THE WATCHER SEES.
ORB WAS SOMEHOW ABLE TO ACCESS THAT INFO AND BASICALLY...THROW OUR OWN SECRETS BACK AT US LIKE GRENADES.

THE GOOD NEWS IS, ONLY THOSE PEOPLE IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY WERE AFFECTED.
BAD NEWS, HALF OUR TEAM IS SUDDENLY OUT OF ACTION OR BARELY FUNCTIONING.
THOR, SPIDEY AND DAREDEVIL LIT OUT RIGHT AWAY AND NOBODY'S HEARD FROM THEM SINCE. IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO KEEP HULK FROM TEARING STARK APART FOR SOME REASON.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SORT OF SECRETS PEOPLE SAW, BUT WHATEVER THEY WERE...IT'S THROWN US INTO *CHAOS*. WHICH I IMAGINE IS EXACTLY WHAT THE ORB WAS HOPING FOR.
IS THE ORB TALKING? HAS HE SAID ANYTHING?
TELL ME, STEVE...
WHAT DID *YOU* SEE... WHEN THE BOMB EXPLODED?
...
THAT'S NOT THE MISSION RIGHT NOW, NICK.
CALL ME WHEN YOU'VE GOT MORE INFO. CAP SIGNING OFF.
SEE, EVEN CAPTAIN AMERICA SAW SOMETHING. AND CAPTAIN AMERICA DOESN'T HAVE SECRETS.
BUT *I* DO. MORE THAN I CAN COUNT.
SO *WHY* DIDN'T I SEE ANYTHING?

WHEN YOU FOLLOW A TRAIL OF BULLETS THROUGH SPACE, YOU EXPECT TO FIND, I DON'T KNOW...
SOMETHING PRETTY *CRAZY* AT THE END OF IT.
SOME BIG, DEAD, FLOATING SPACE GOD FULL OF BULLETHOLES. MAYBE GALACTUS WITH A GIANT MACHINE GUN. INSTEAD WE GET...
A WHOLE BUNCH OF ***NOTHING.***
THE BULLET TRAIL ENDS HERE, BUT MY SHIP'S SCANNERS SHOW NO LIFE-FORMS. NOT EVEN *DEAD* ONES.
RADIATION LEVELS ARE EXTREMELY HIGH. DID OUR KILLER WIPE OUT AN ENTIRE *CIVILIZATION?* IS THAT WHAT WE'RE LOOKING AT HERE?
THERE WOULD STILL BE RUINS. SOME SIGNS OF SETTLEMENT. THERE IS NOTHING HERE.
NOTHING BUT A DEAD WORLD.
A DEAD WORLD...
LOOK AROUND YOU.
THESE ARE ***BULLETHOLES.*** MORE BULLETS THAN I CAN COUNT...ALL SHOT *STRAIGHT DOWN* INTO THE DIRT.
OUR KILLER WAS EITHER A TERRIBLE SHOT.
OR...

OH, HELL...
A DAMN *GOOD* ONE.
WE FLEW IN FROM THE PLANET'S *DARK SIDE,* DIDN'T WE?
YEAH, BUT WHY DOES THAT--
SEND UP A *CAMERA.* NOW.
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU THINK YOU WILL FIND. WE HAVE SCANNED THE ENTIRE PLANET. THERE IS NOTHING HERE.
NOTHING BUT A DEAD WORLD, JUST LIKE YOU SAID.
A WORLD SURROUNDED BY BULLETS.
A WORLD SHOT FULL OF HOLES.
OUR KILLER DIDN'T MISS. HE NEVER DOES.
HIS BULLETS HIT THE GROUND BECAUSE *THAT'S* WHERE HE WAS AIMING.
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A CORPSE?

WE'RE *STANDING* ON IT.

A LIVING WORLD. SOMEONE SHOT AND KILLED...A *PLANET.*
I'M GONNA NEED A MINUTE TO PROCESS THAT.
I'VE SEEN WORLDS LIKE THIS BEFORE. SENTIENT ECOSYSTEMS. LIKE EGO THE LIVING PLANET.
BUT THE POWER IT WOULD TAKE TO SLAY ONE IS...IS ALMOST UNIMAGINABLE.
AR
SOMEONE SURE IMAGINED IT.
CAN'T BE MANY PEOPLE IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE WHO COULD PULL THIS OFF, AM I RIGHT?
I MEAN, THIS SURE HAS TO NARROW DOWN OUR SUSPECTS.
IT CERTAINLY DOES.
CLICK
WE NEED TO GET IN TOUCH WITH *BLACK PANTHER.* TELL HIM WHAT WE'VE FOUND. THIS IS SOME SORT OF...OF *COSMIC KILLING SPREE* WE'RE LOOKING AT HERE.
WE'RE GONNA NEED TO CALL IN THE...THE... *EVERYBODY* ON THIS.
TELL ME AGAIN, WINTER SOLDIER, EXACTLY *WHY* IT WAS WE WERE SENT HERE. AND BY *WHO.* WHO *KNEW* OF THIS MURDER?
AND WINTER SOLDIER, PERHAPS YOU COULD ENLIGHTEN US ON...
WINTER SOLDIER?
BUCKY!
WHERE'D HE GO? HE WAS JUST...
BEEP BEEEP BEEEEEEEEEEP

BOOOOM
WHAT THE HELL? ARE WE UNDER ATTACK? WE GOTTA FIND BUCKY! HE MUST HAVE...
OH. OH, *WAIT.* YOU DON'T THINK HE...?
I THINK WE JUST FOUND OUR ***PRIME SUSPECT.*** AND ALL THIS TIME...

"HE'S BEEN RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR FACE."
FURY. YOU BETTER GET IN HERE. THIS EYEBALL GUY'S READY TO START TALKING.
YES.
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF.
CLICK
AN EYE FULL OF SECRETS.
BUT LAST I CHECKED, THE WATCHER HAD *TWO.* SO...
...*WHO'S* GOT THE OTHER ONE?

WHAT THE HELL...?
BUCKY?
WHERE DID YOU--
BLAM

GAAGHH...
BUCKY... WHHY...
NO MORE *HIDING,* NICK.
NO MORE RUNNING FROM OUR *SINS.*
BLAM
AARRRRGGHH!
NO MORE TURNING A BLIND EYE.
BUCKY...
I *NEVER* LIKED YOU, YOU SONUVA...
NO MORE, NICK.
SHUNK

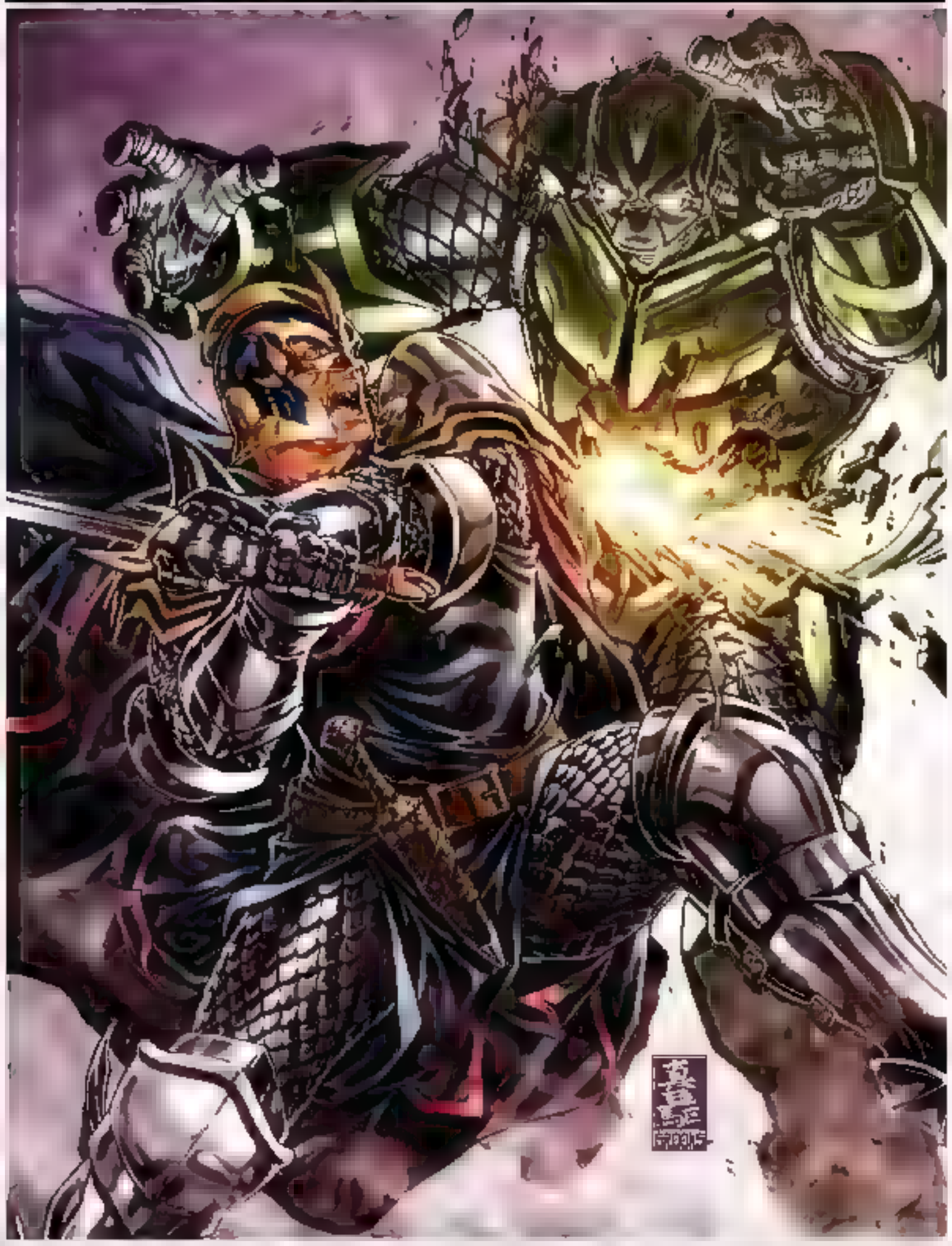
NO MORE SECRETS.
TO BE CONTINUED...

ORIGINAL SIN

DON'T MISS THE WHOLE STORY!
THE SINS CONTINUE IN...

ORIGINAL SINS #1

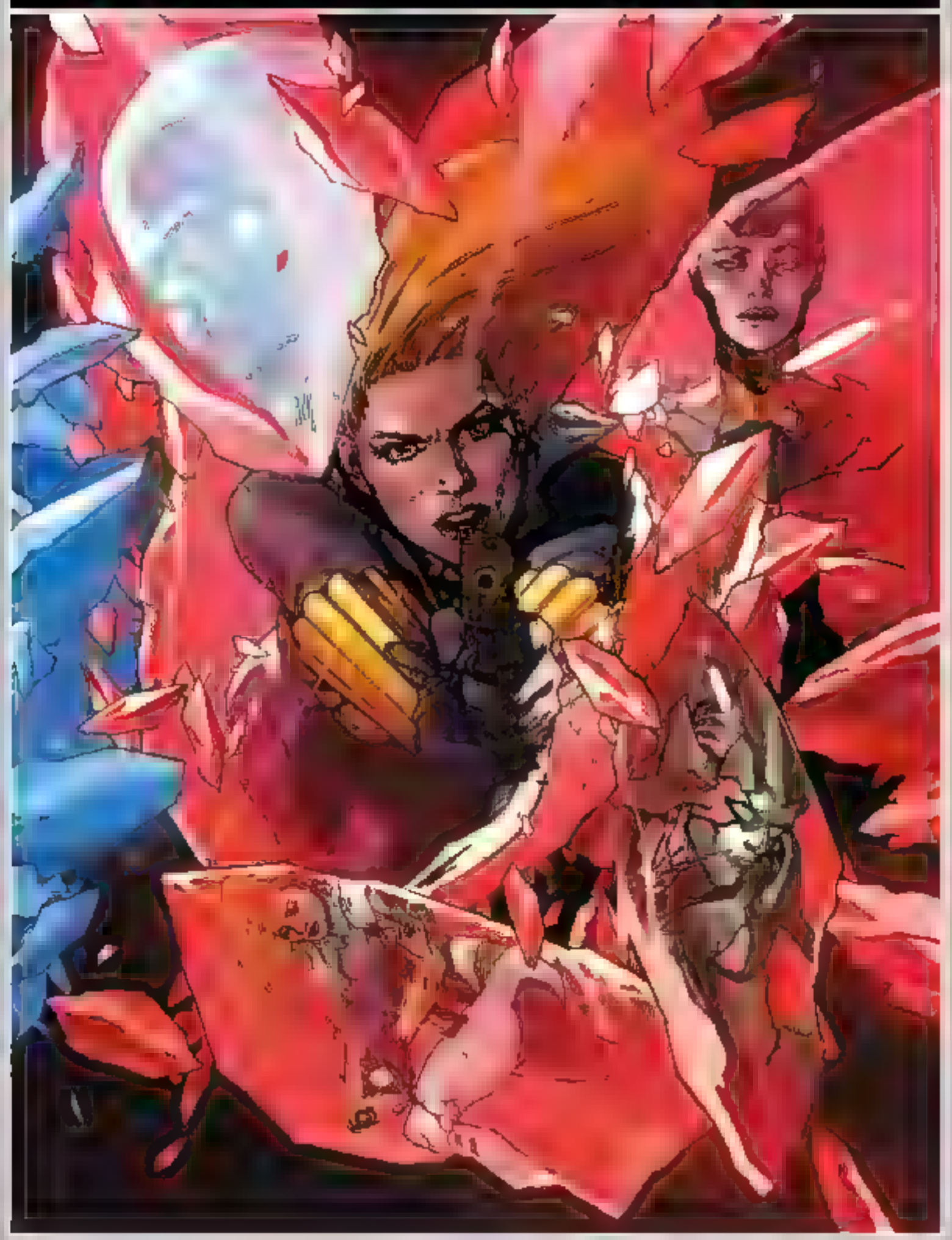
ORIGINAL SINS #2



ORIGINAL SIN:
HULK VS. IRON MAN #1

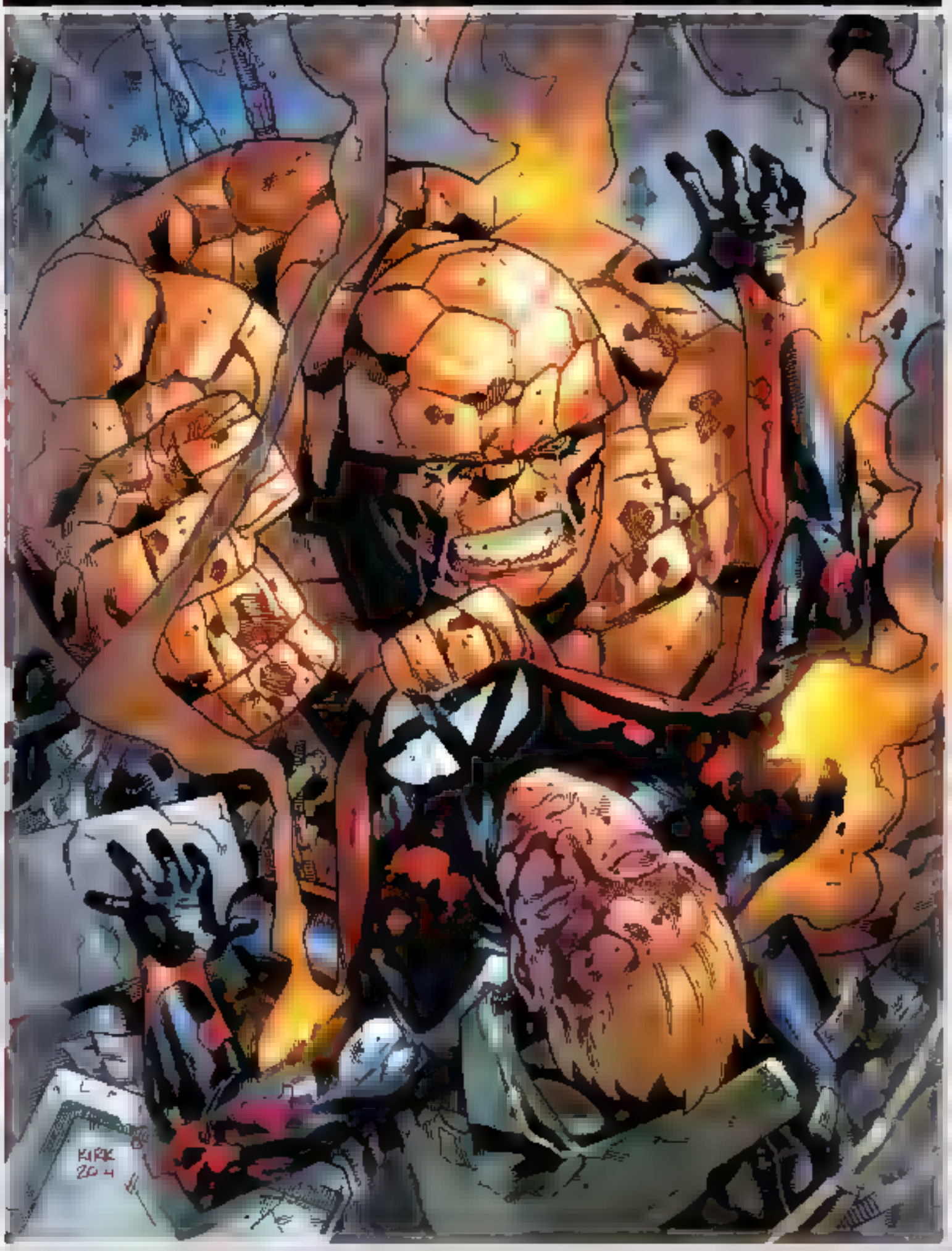
ALL-NEW INVADERS #6

AVENGERS #31



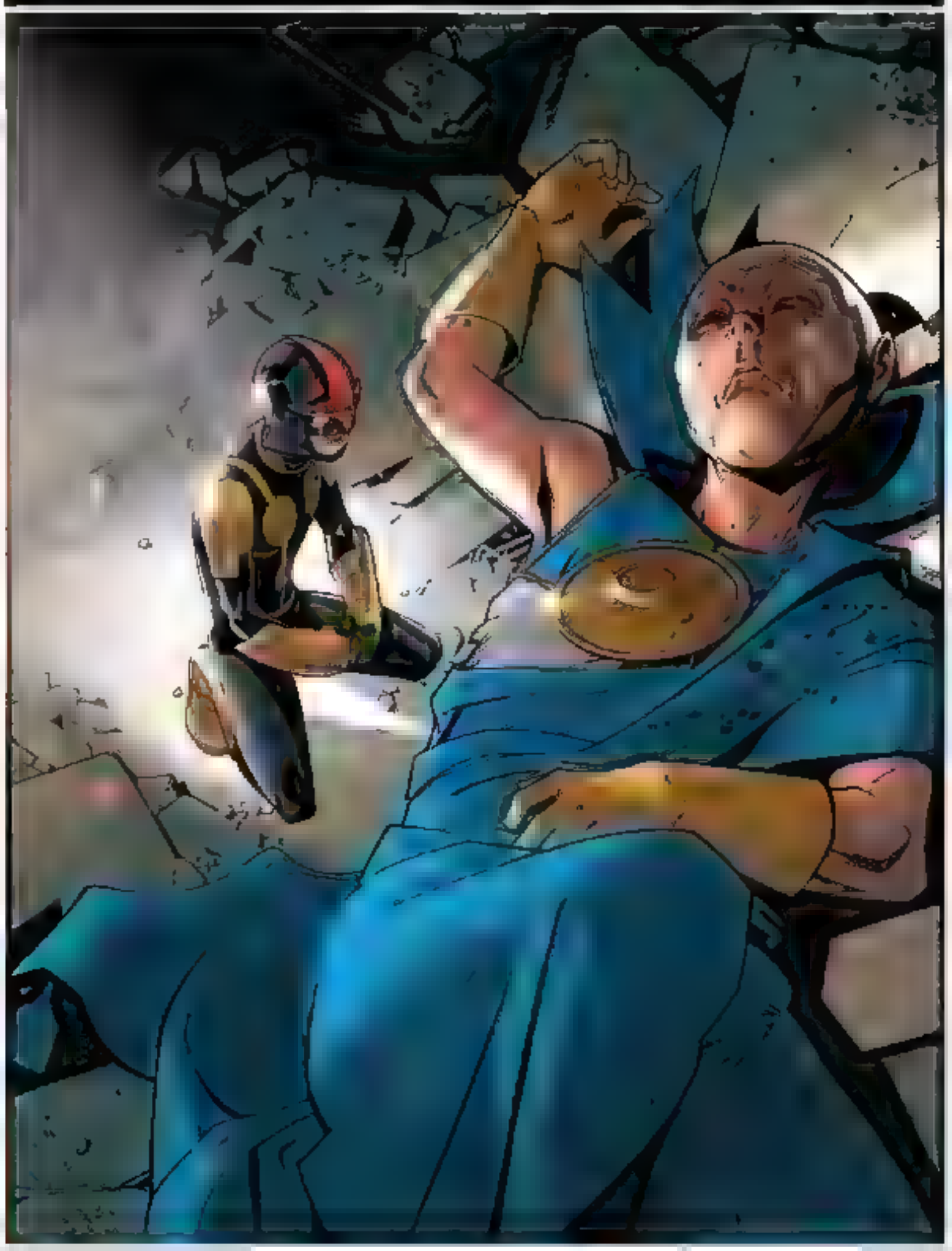
DEADPOOL #30

FANTASTIC FOUR #6



MIGHTY AVENGERS #11

NOVA #18



AND THE SIN GOES INFINITE IN ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS INFINITE COMIC #2,
AVAILABLE 6/04/14 AT COMICSTORE.MARVEL.COM!

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NEXT:
ORIGINAL SIN #4 of 8
TRUST NO ONE!

MARVEL COMICS

GREETINGS, TRUE BELIEVERS!

THE FOLLOWING STORY IS AN INFINITE COMIC, A NEW COMICS-READING EXPERIENCE SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO BE READ DIGITALLY.

TO READ INFINITE COMICS PROPERLY YOU HAVE TO BE IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU ARE ON A MOBILE PHONE, YOU ARE ALREADY IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A TABLET, DOUBLE TAP THE SCREEN TO ENTER GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A WEB BROWSER, SELECT GUIDED VIEW ON THE TOOLBAR. YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN GUIDED VIEW IF ONE PANEL FADES INTO THE NEXT. TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN TO MOVE FORWARD IN THE STORY AND TAP THE LEFT SIDE TO MOVE BACKWARD.

THAT'S IT! TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN AND ENJOY!

RECOMMENDED SETTINGS

TAP THE CENTER OF THE SCREEN AND THE INFORMATION BARS ON THE TOP AND THE BOTTOM WILL APPEAR.

ⓘ GIVES YOU ANY INFORMATION YOU NEED.
▮ LETS YOU TO MOVE TO ANY PAGE OF THE STORY.
⚙ SHOWS SETTINGS OPTIONS.
❓ GIVES YOU HELP, SHOULD YOU NEED IT.

WE HAVE SOME SETTINGS RECOMMENDATIONS FOR HOW TO BEST ENJOY THE STORY.

- MAKE SURE "ANIMATE TRANSITIONS" IS TURNED ON.
- SET THE TRANSITION SPEED TO 0.3 SECONDS.
- SELECT "DEFAULT LETTERBOXING."
- TURN BOTH "SHOW PAGE ON ENTER" AND "SHOW PAGE ON EXIT" TO OFF.

ORIGINAL SIN

SECRET AVENGERS®

MARVEL INFINITE COMICS

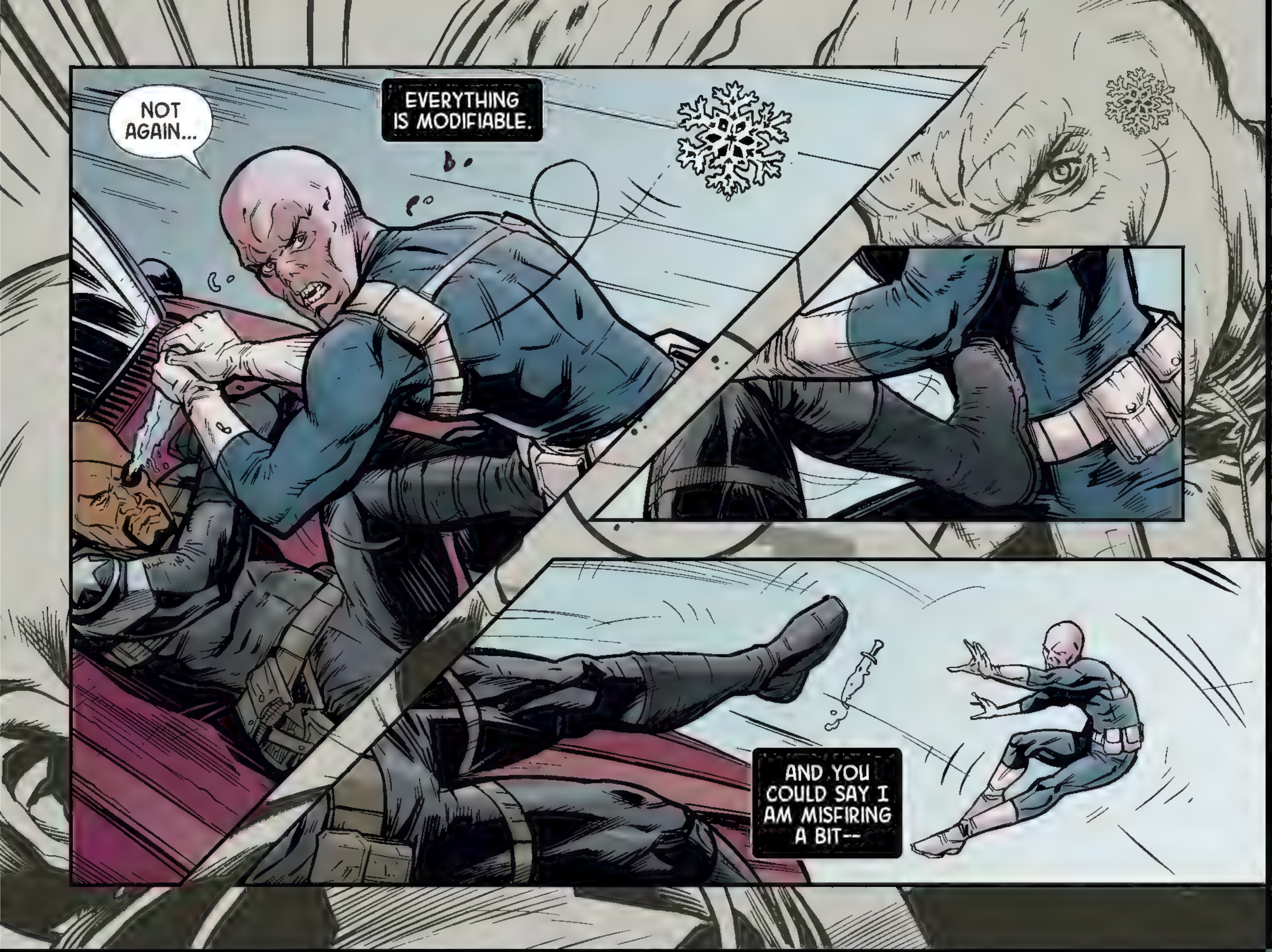
002

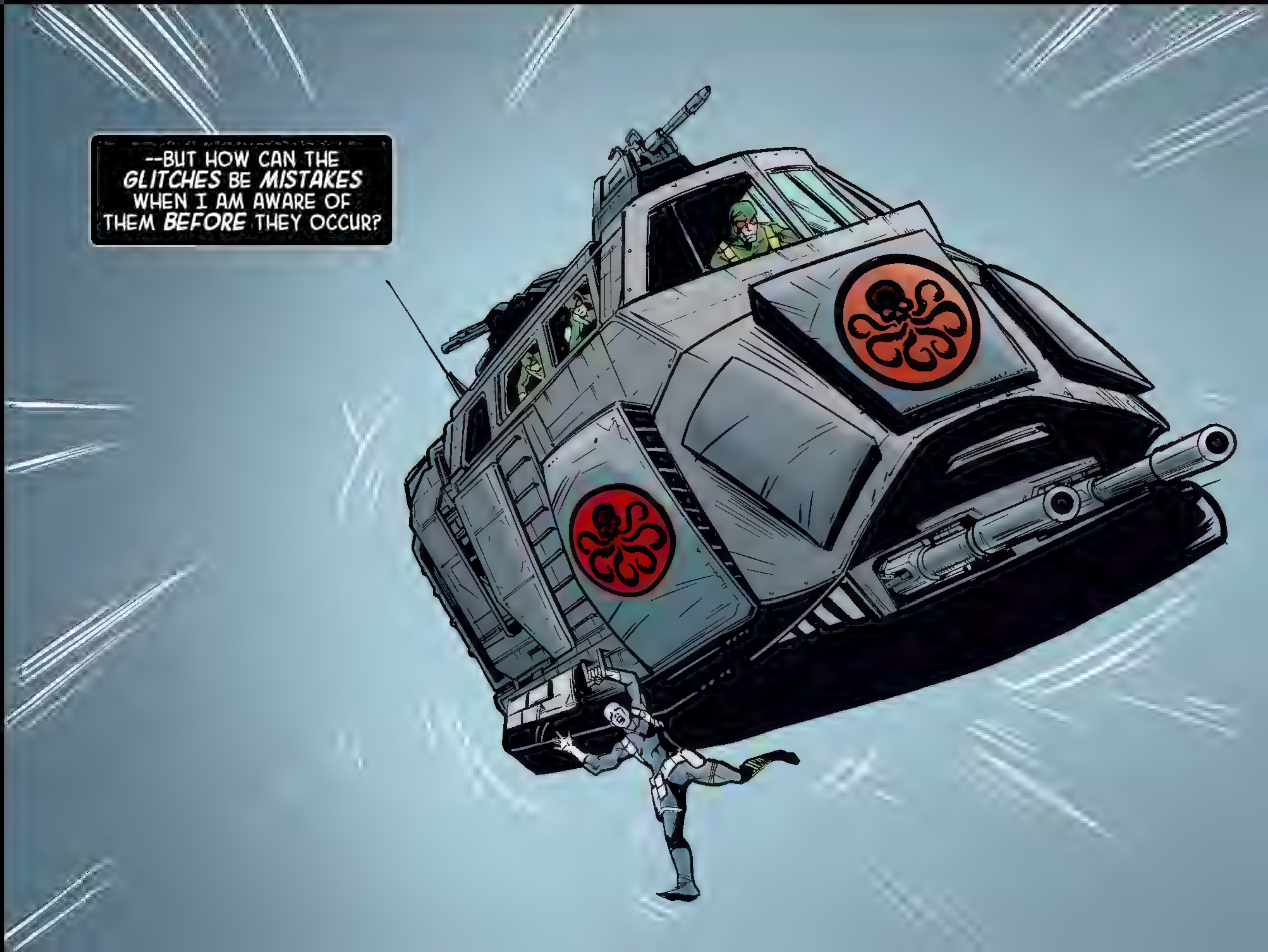
NICK FURY.
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. CURRENTLY TRYING TO STOP--
NEW YORK.
THE CHAMELEON.
CURRENTLY WORKING FOR HYDRA. HAIL IT.
I CAN SEE IT ALL.
THAT'S HOW I KNEW...

...THAT YOUR *DEATH*...

...WOULD NOT ARRIVE JUST YET.

WHAT THE--
EVERYTHING IS *DATA.*


NOT AGAIN...
EVERYTHING IS MODIFIABLE.
AND YOU COULD SAY I AM MISFIRING A BIT--


--BUT HOW CAN THE *GLITCHES* BE *MISTAKES* WHEN I AM AWARE OF THEM *BEFORE* THEY OCCUR?

EVERYTHING.

IS.
WICKED
Tocky's
Fire crisps

CALCULABLE.
WICKED

EVEN CHAOS.

SECRET AVENGERS

RUN THE MISSION. DON'T GET SEEN. SAVE THE WORLD.

S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS ASSEMBLED A COVERT SQUAD OF HEROES KNOWN AS THE SECRET AVENGERS -- BLACK WIDOW, SPIDER-WOMAN, HAWKEYE, AND S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS NICK FURY AND PHIL COULSON.

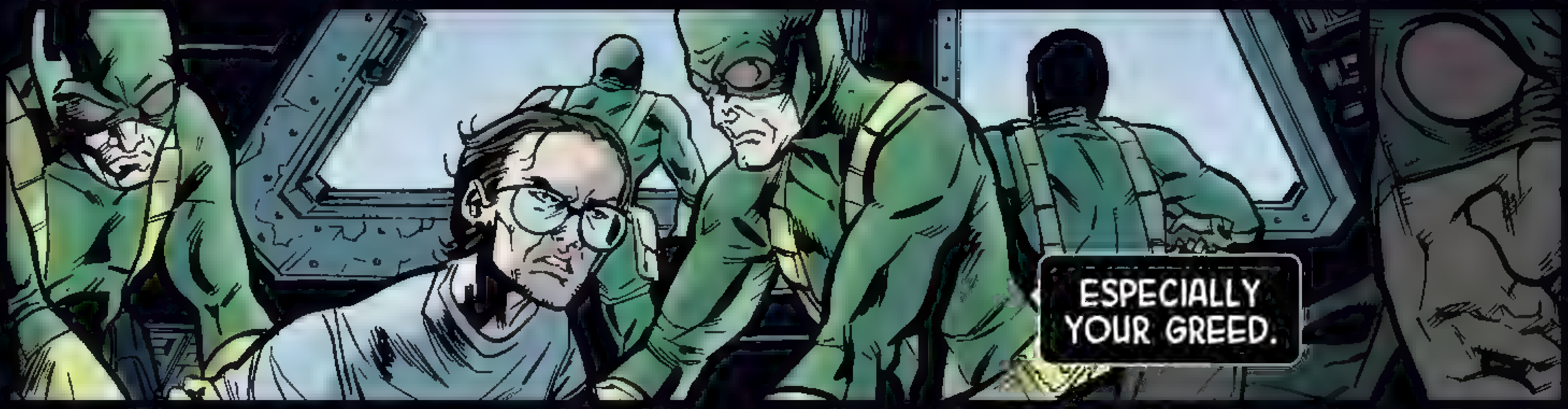
RECENTLY, THE WATCHER WAS MURDERED, AND NOW SECRETS THAT ONLY HE KNEW HAVE SUDDENLY BECOME PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE.

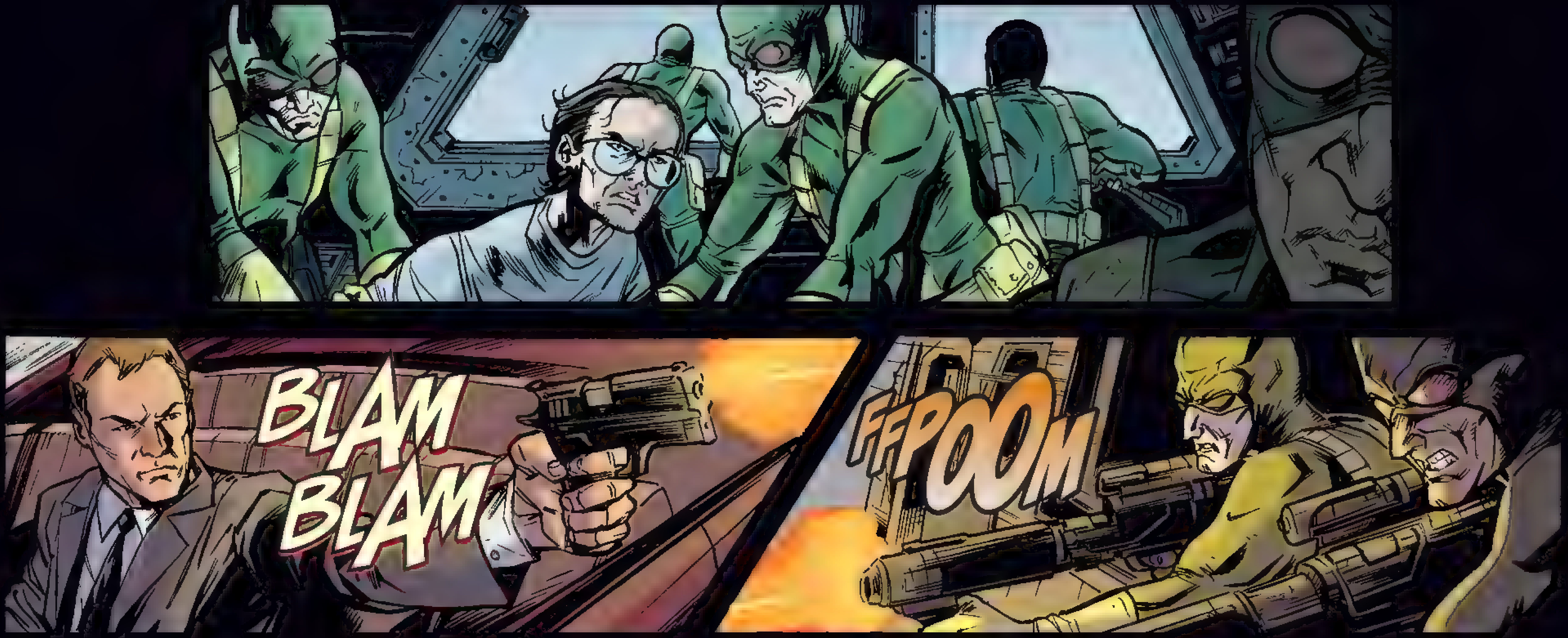
SECRETS LIKE THE EXISTENCE OF A SCIENTIST NAMED KENJI NAKAMOTO, WHO SOME TIME AGO DISCOVERED A PROGRAMMING CODE CAPABLE OF REWRITING REALITY ITSELF. NICK FURY WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE "GOTTEN RID OF" NAKAMOTO ON AN EARLIER MISSION, BUT INSTEAD HE SPARED HIS LIFE AND PUT HIM INTO HIDING, MAKING HIM SWEAR TO NEVER UTILIZE THE POWERFUL CODE.

BUT NOW THE CHAMELEON AND HYDRA KNOW ABOUT NAKAMOTO, WHO HAS UNLEASHED THE CODE IN AN ATTEMPT TO STOP THE CHAMELEON FROM TAKING HIM. SO IT'S UP TO FURY AND PHIL COULSON TO DEFEAT THE CHAMELEON, DEAL WITH NAKAMOTO, AND SAVE ALL OF REALITY!

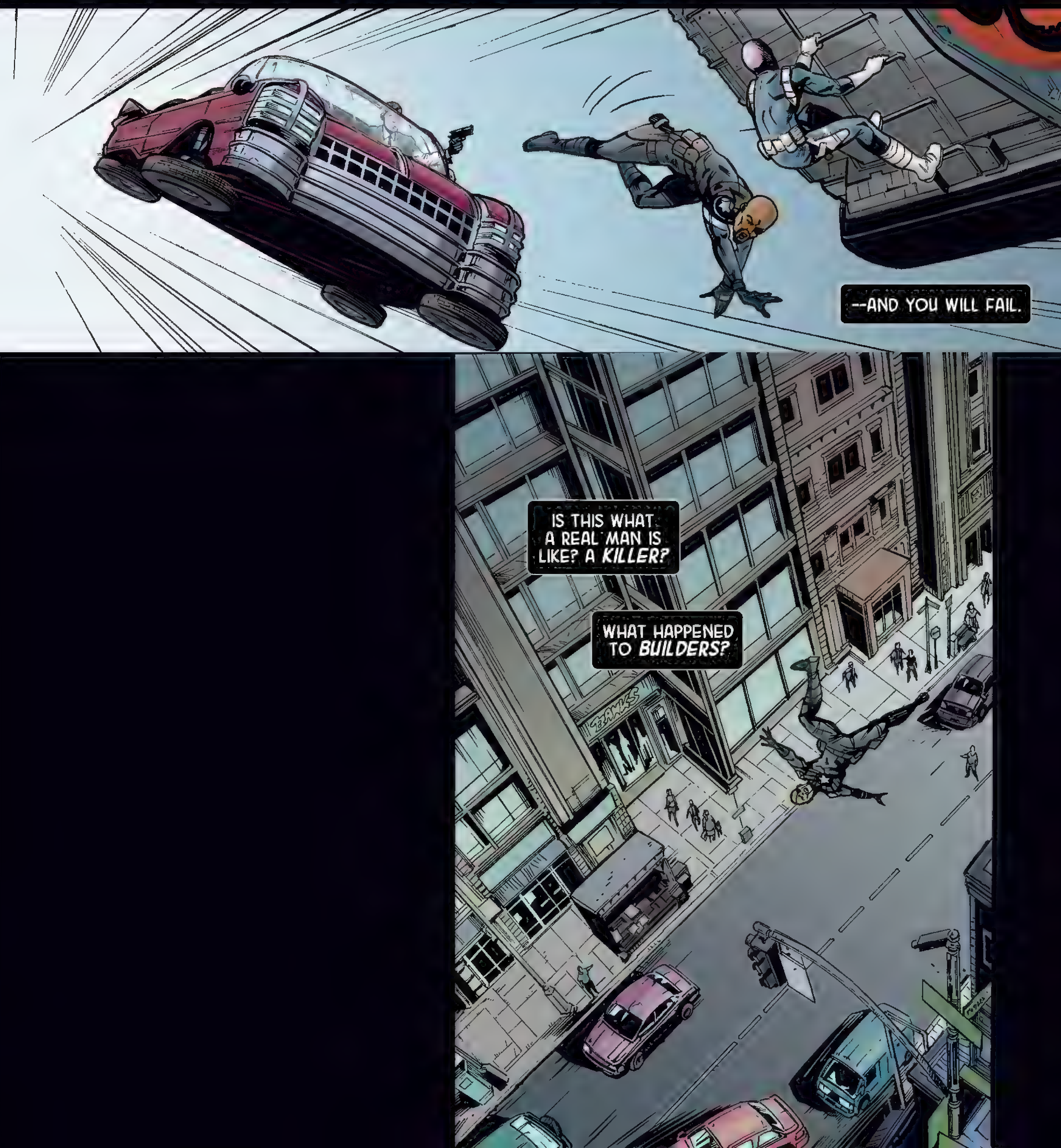
ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS

PART TWO OF TWO


ESPECIALLY YOUR GREED.

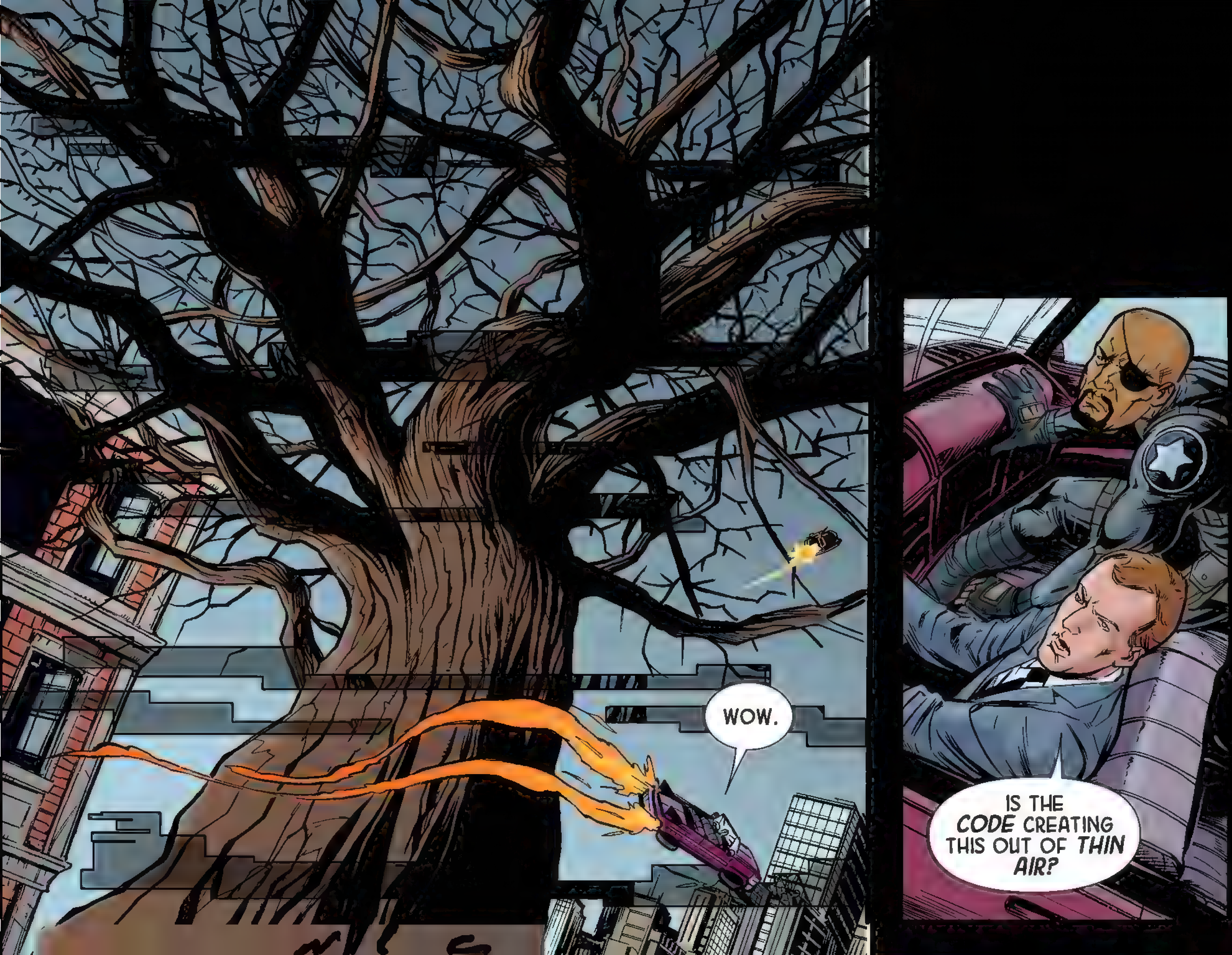

BLAM
BLAM
FFPOOM

YOU WILL TRY TO PROVE YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH AGAIN--


--AND YOU WILL FAIL.
IS THIS WHAT A REAL MAN IS LIKE? A *KILLER?*
WHAT HAPPENED TO *BUILDERS?*

WHAT HAPPENED TO MEN WHO UNDERSTOOD THAT THE FLAMES WERE NOT HERE TO DESTROY, BUT TO *TRANSFORM?*
WHOOSH!

YOU'RE PULLING ME OUT--
HOLD ON--
DONE. SEE?
I COULDN'T GET A GRASP BECAUSE OF YOUR SHOULDERPADS. TOO BIG. YOU OVERCOMPENSATING, COULSON?
ALWAYS.

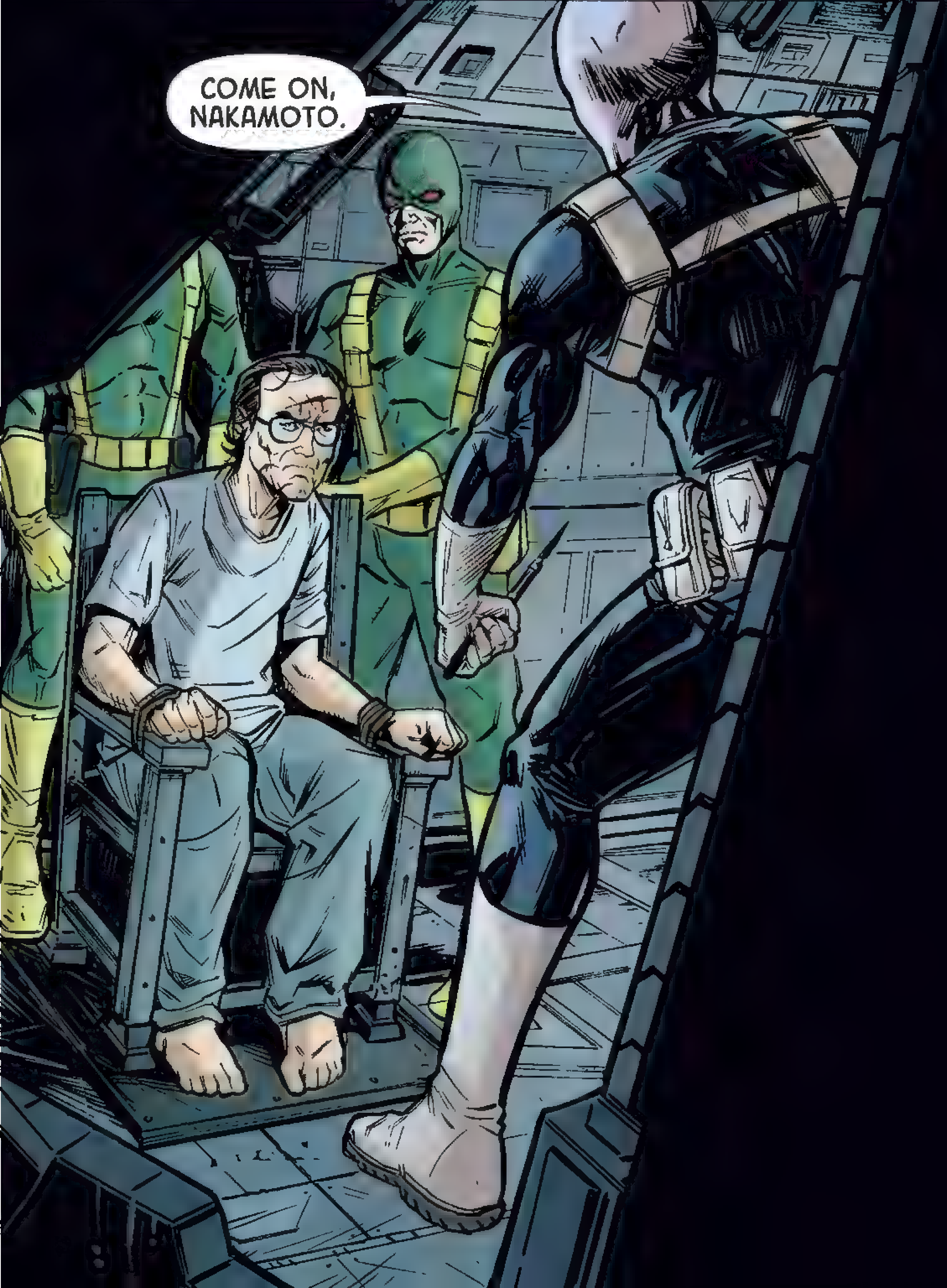

WOW.
IS THE CODE CREATING THIS OUT OF THIN AIR?

NO.

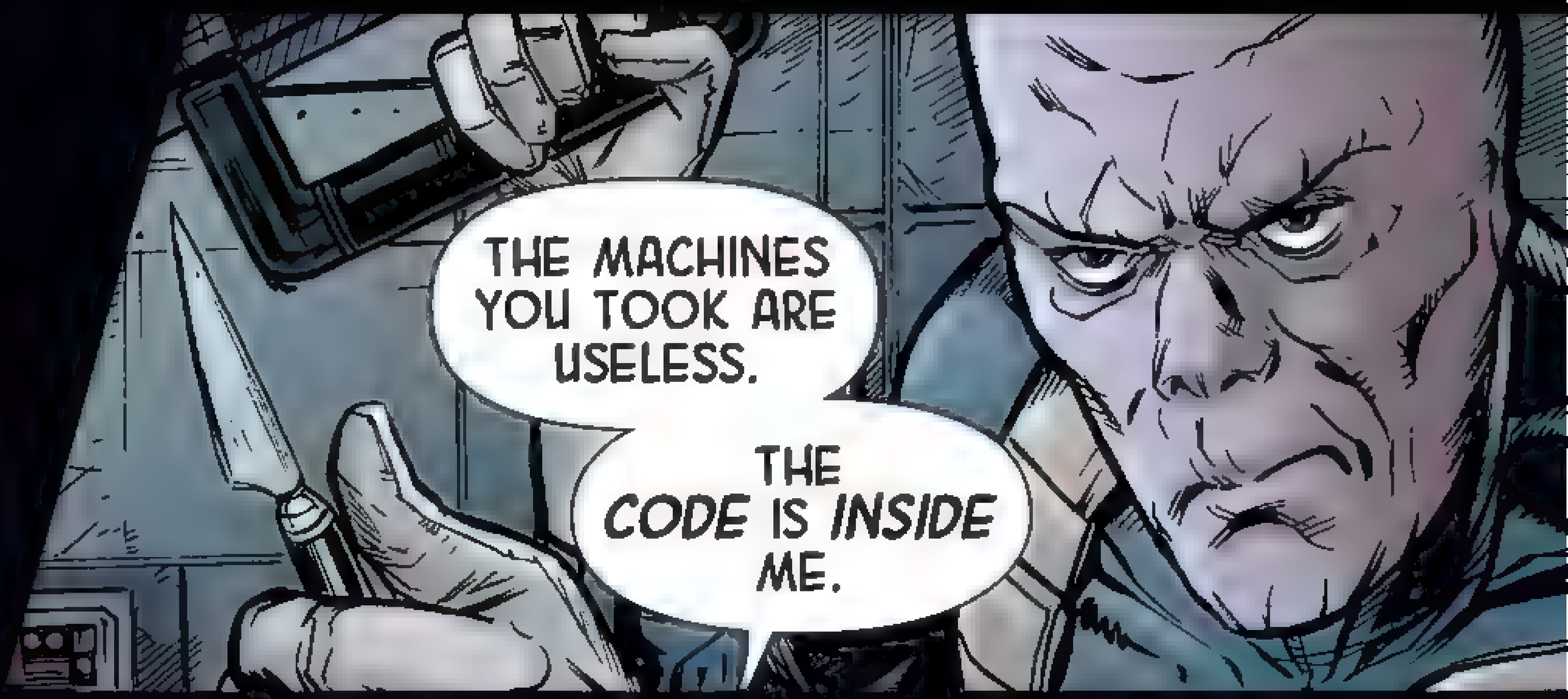
NOT JUST OUT OF THIN AIR.

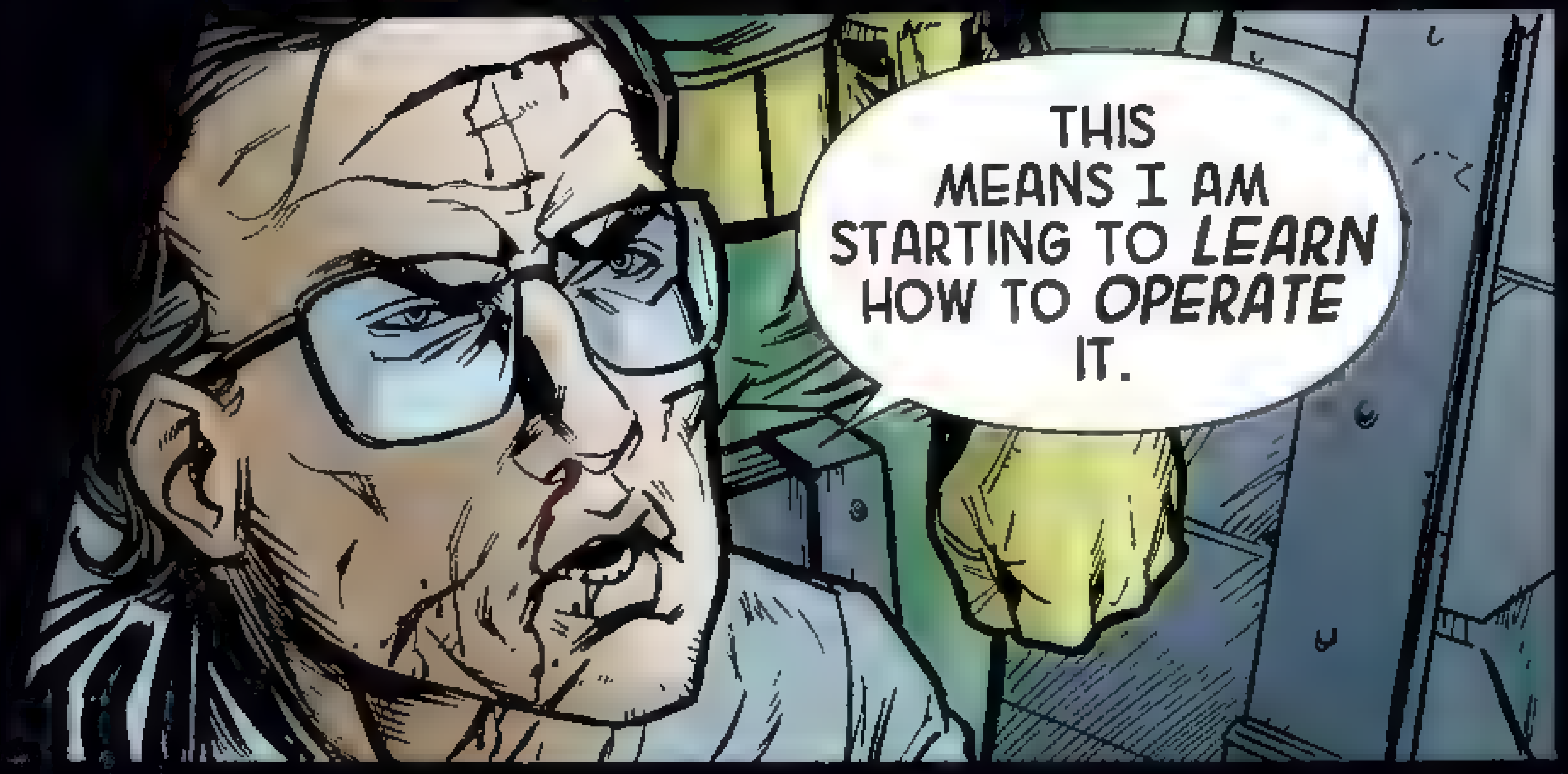
FWASH
OUT OF MATTER.

ALL MATTER.


COME ON, NAKAMOTO.

DOES IT REALLY HAVE TO BE SO HARD?
ALL WE WANT IS THE *CODE.* THEN WE LET YOU GO. WE'LL EVEN PAY YOU TO STAY QUIET.
EITHER WE GET IT FROM YOU... OR WE GET IT FROM THE MACHINES.
BUT IF WE HAVE TO GO THAT WAY, I'LL MAKE SURE TO MAKE IT HURT.
BECAUSE YOU'RE COSTING ME *TIME.*


THE MACHINES YOU TOOK ARE USELESS.
THE *CODE* IS *INSIDE* ME.


THIS MEANS I AM STARTING TO *LEARN* HOW TO *OPERATE* IT.

I FEEL... *GLITCHES.* BUT SOMETIMES I FEEL THAT I AM MAKING THEM HAPPEN.
IMAGINE A WORLD WHERE *EVERYONE* CAN BE IN CONTROL OF THEIR GLITCHES.

MAN...I THOUGHT I CUT YOU UP GOOD, BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE SURGEONS WILL DO TO GET AT IT...
DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND, OR DO YOU NOT WANT TO UNDERSTAND?
THERE IS *DIVINE ORDER* IN THIS UNIVERSE. EVEN YOUR *DISCORD* IS A PART OF IT.
TODAY IS THE DAY I WANTED TO DO TWO THINGS: TO LET THE CODE GO *OPEN SOURCE*...

TRY ONE $%@^**# GLITCH AND I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT.
NO.
YOU *REALLY* DON'T GET IT.

YOU KNOW WHAT THE OTHER THING WAS?

I WANTED TO KILL MYSELF.

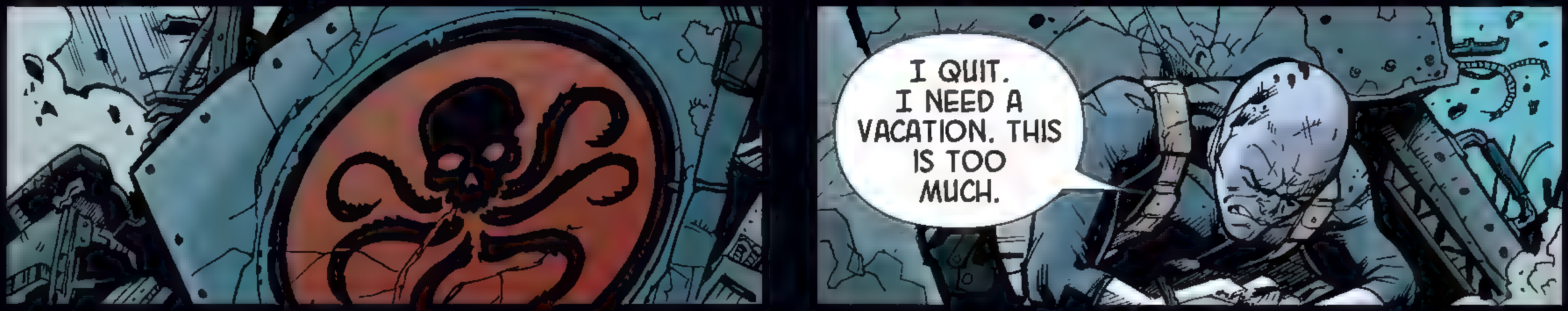
NZZZDVVVVVE

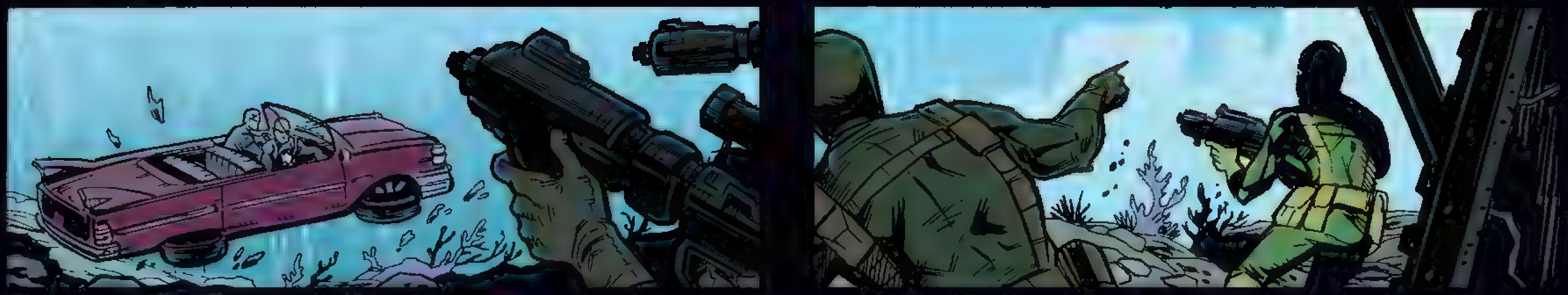
FFWWOOOOOOOOMMMMM

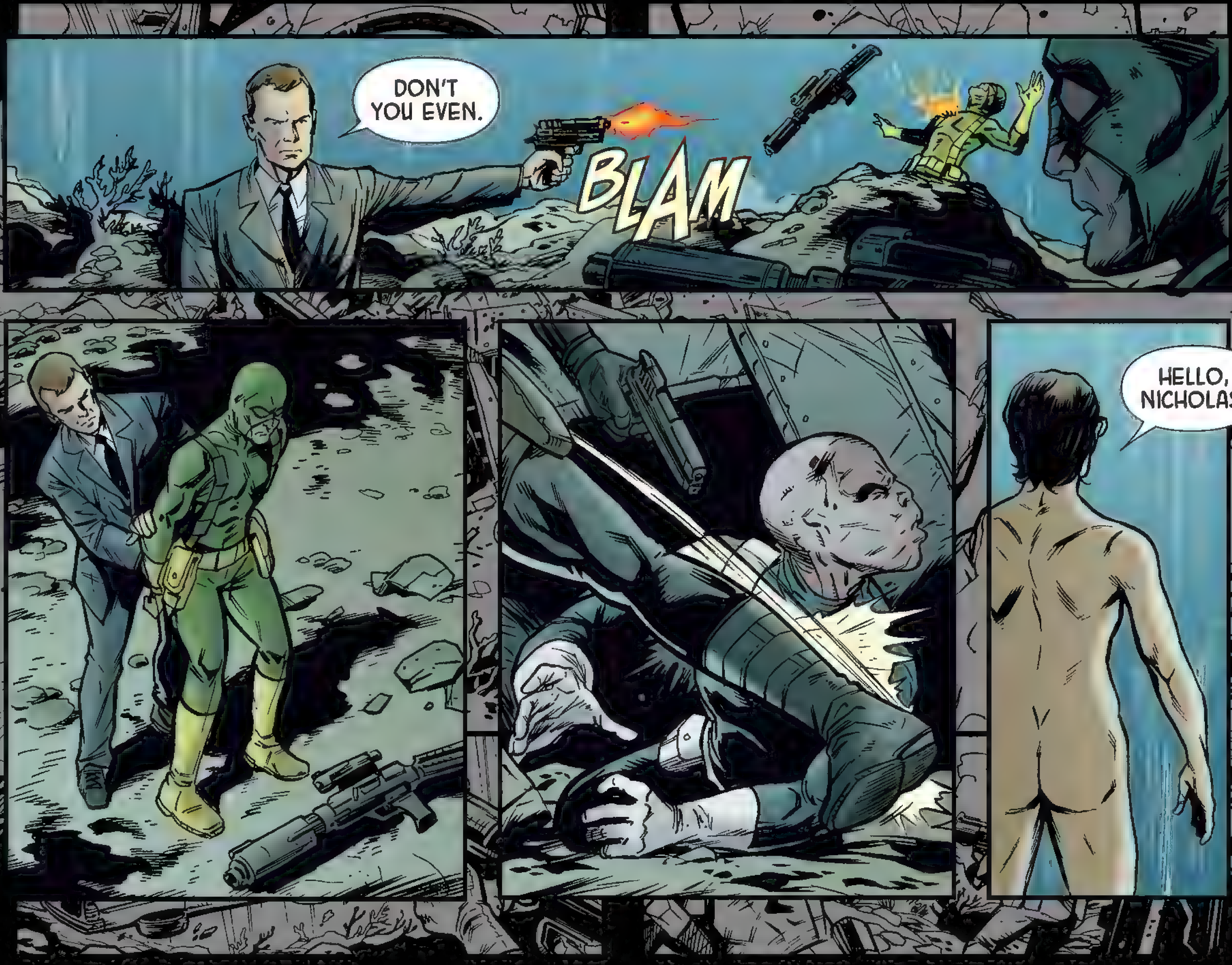
THIS WAS A *BAD* IDEA.
THE WORST.
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS AGAIN?

BECAUSE I MESSED UP.
GOOD. I JUST WANTED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT AGAIN.

I MESSED UP. BUT THE STRANGE THING IS, THERE'S NO PRESSURE, IN BOTH SENSES OF IT.
WE GO DOWN AND DOWN AND FURTHER DOWN REALIZING IT'S EITHER THAT OR RISK LOSING NAKAMOTO AGAIN.
THE OCEAN COULD CAVE IN ON US.
THE PRESSURE COULD HIT ALL OF A SUDDEN.
I HAVE ENDANGERED LIVES.

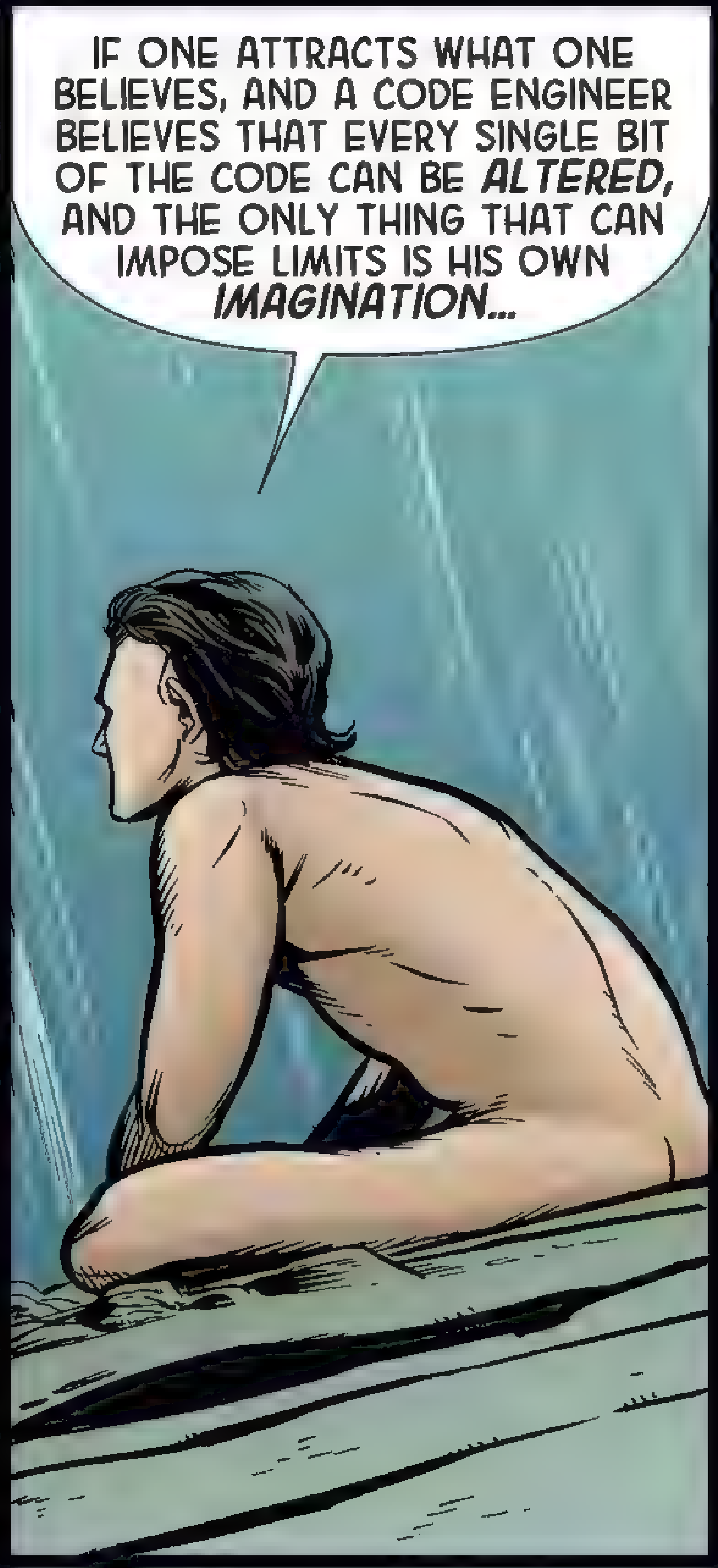

I QUIT. I NEED A VACATION. THIS IS TOO MUCH.

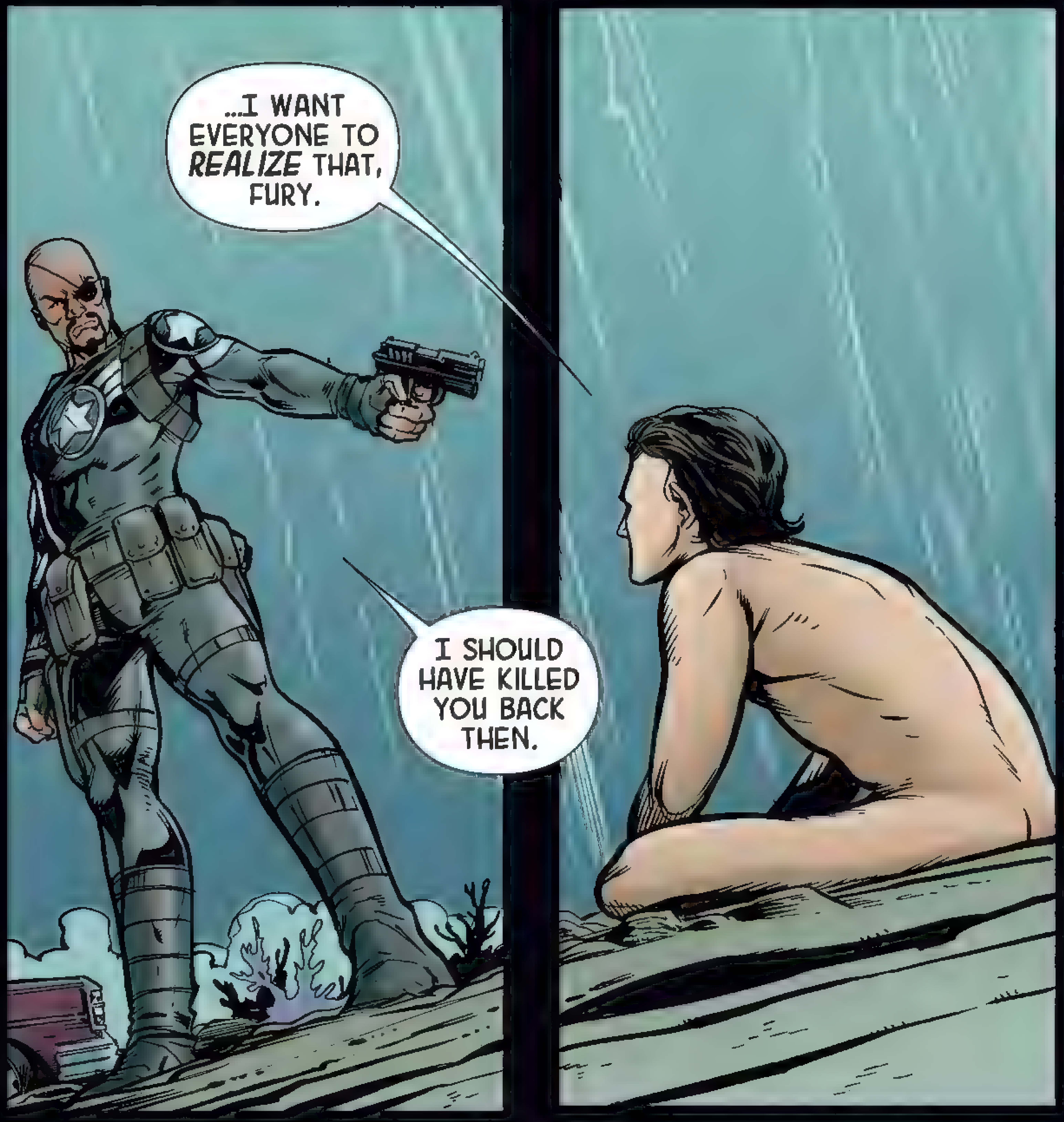


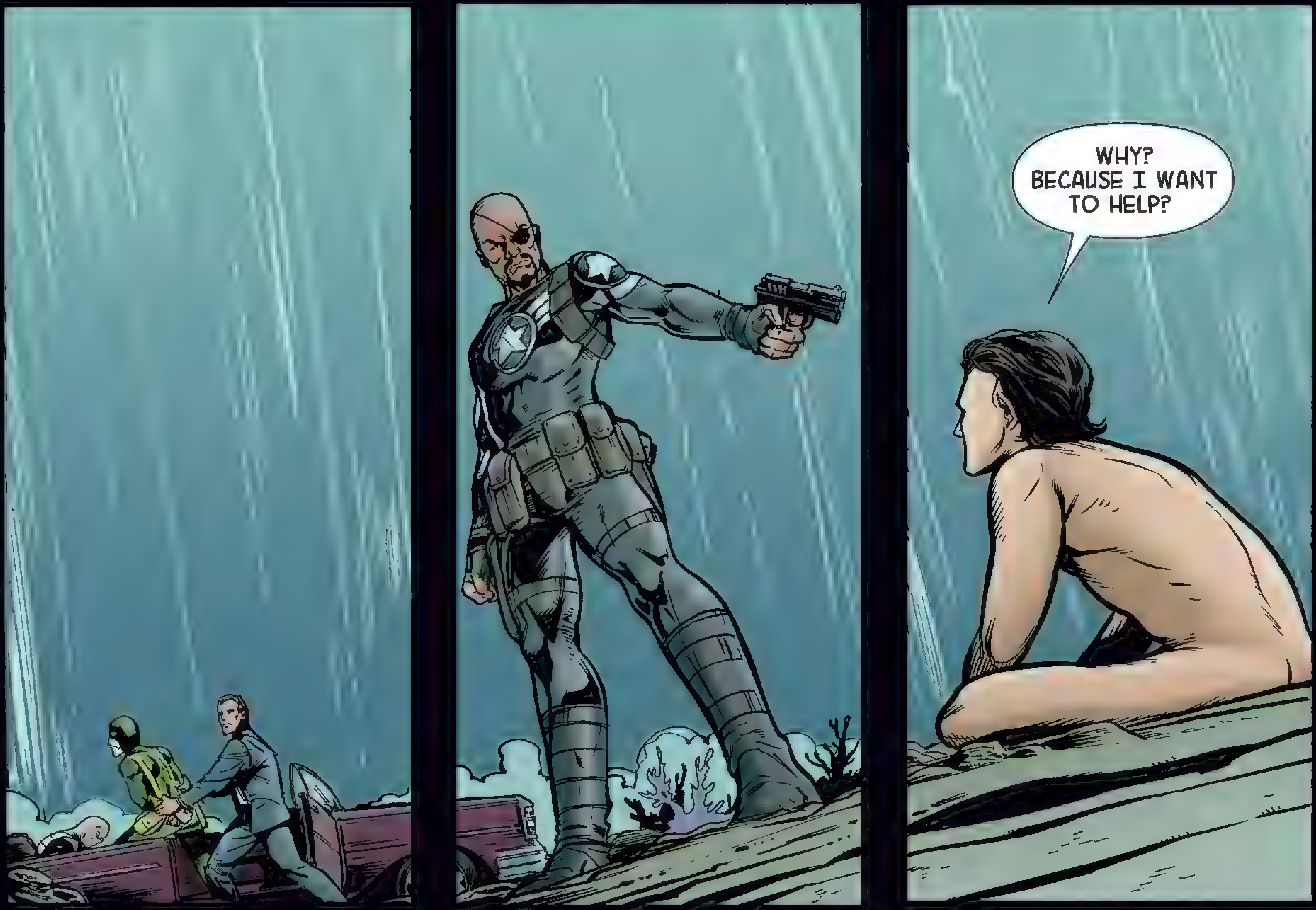

DON'T YOU EVEN.
BLAM
HELLO, NICHOLAS.

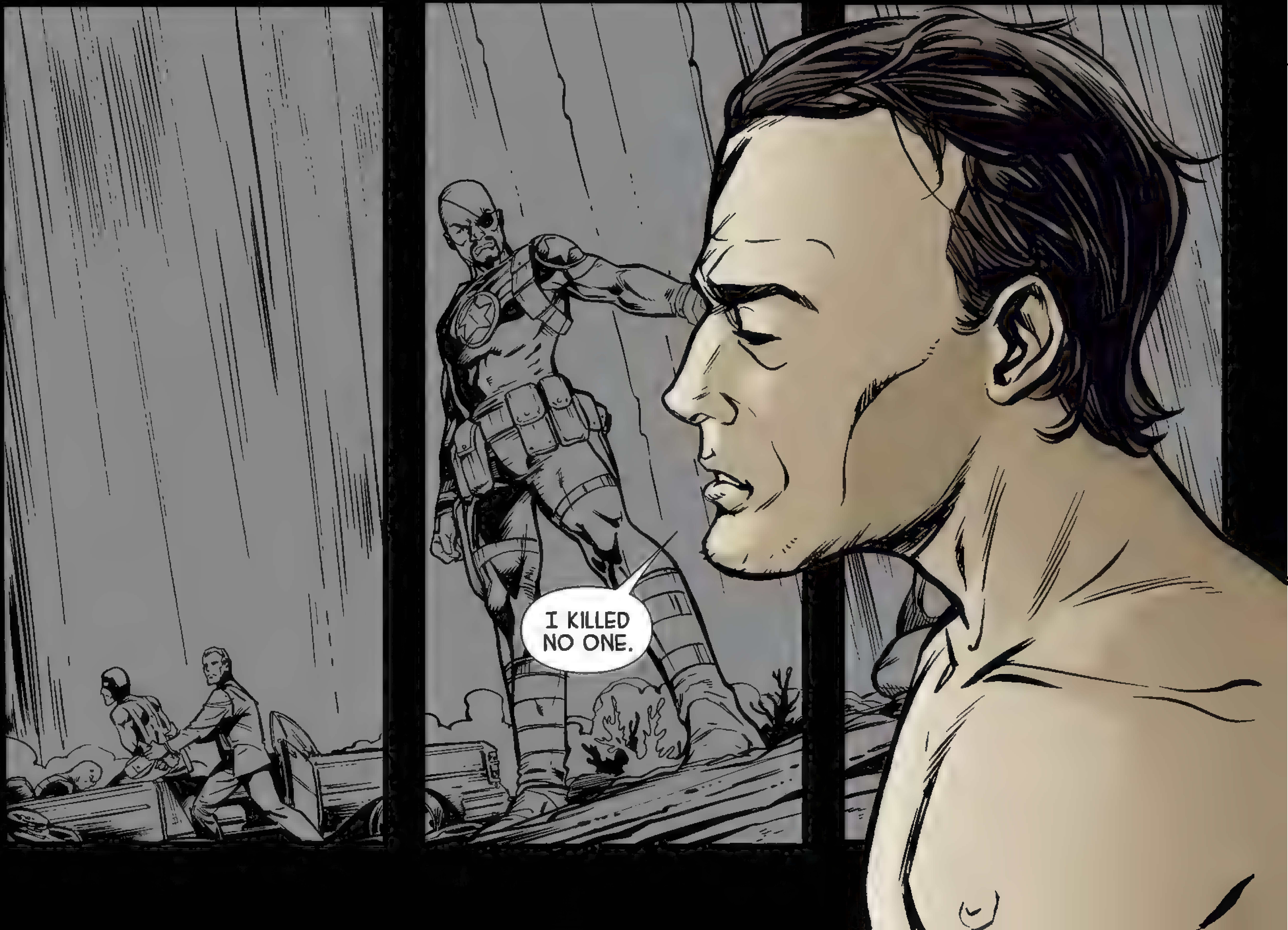
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT DOWN HERE?

I CAN *SEE* NOW.
WE ARE ALL *REAL* AND *UNREAL* AT THE *SAME TIME.*
REALITY APPEARING. REALITY DISAPPEARING.

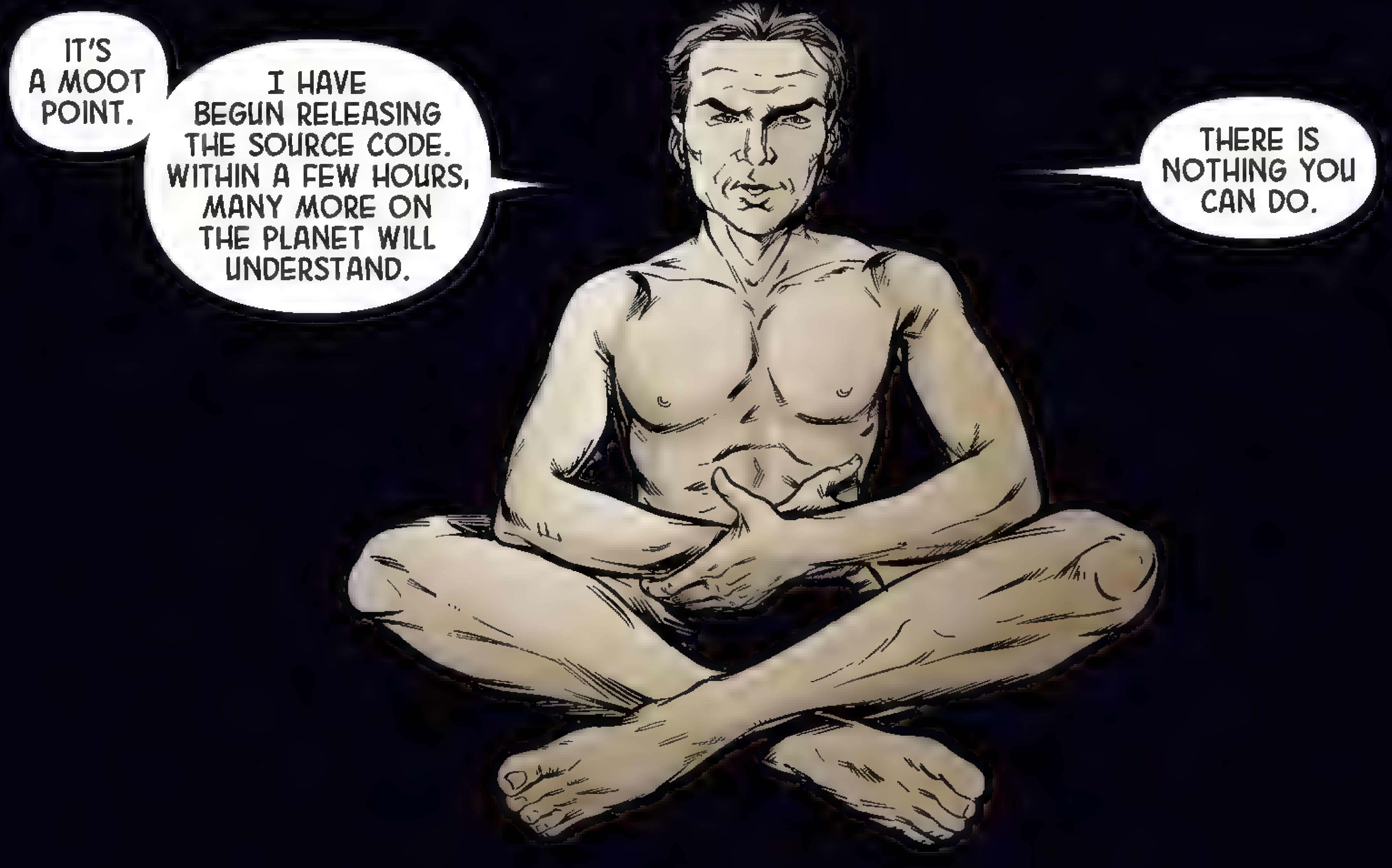

IF ONE ATTRACTS WHAT ONE BELIEVES, AND A CODE ENGINEER BELIEVES THAT EVERY SINGLE BIT OF THE CODE CAN BE *ALTERED,* AND THE ONLY THING THAT CAN IMPOSE LIMITS IS HIS OWN *IMAGINATION...*

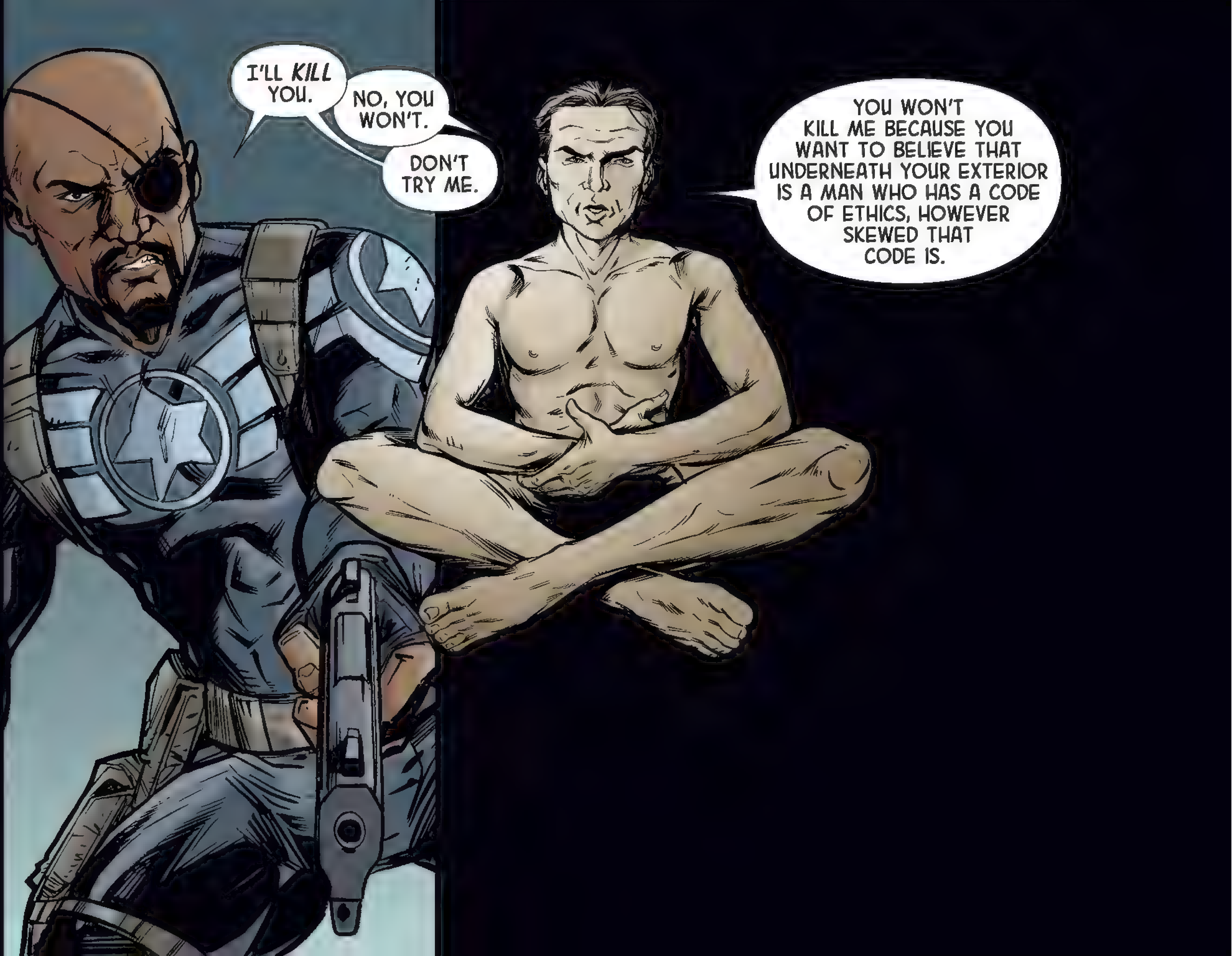

...I WANT EVERYONE TO *REALIZE* THAT, FURY.
I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU BACK THEN.


WHY? BECAUSE I WANT TO HELP?


I KILLED NO ONE.

PEOPLE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO $%&# LIKE THIS.
BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT PEOPLE *SHOULD* AND *SHOULDN'T* DO?
OR BECAUSE YOU ARE TOO INSECURE AND PROJECT THAT INSECURITY ONTO THE WORLD?

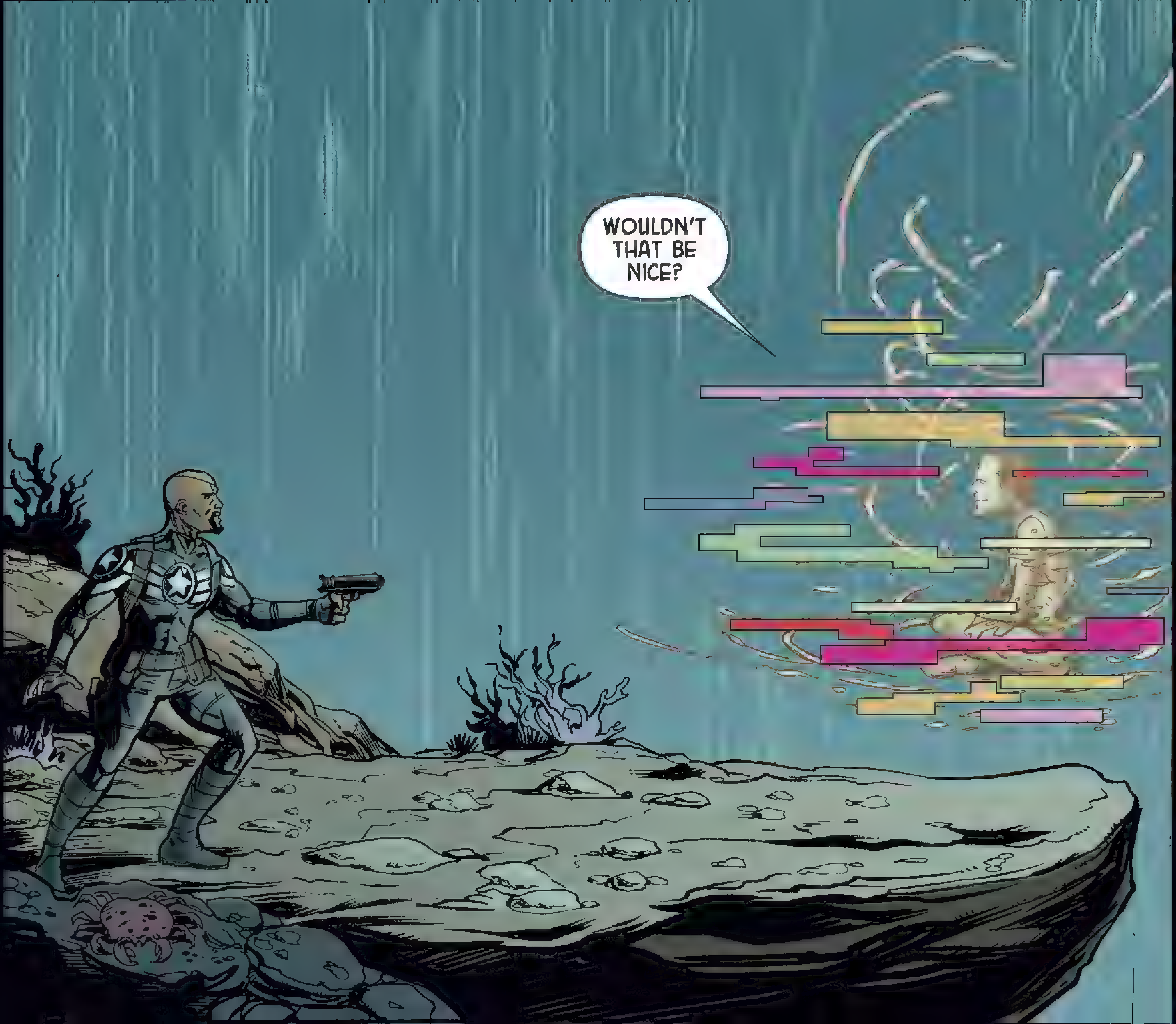

IT'S A MOOT POINT.
I HAVE BEGUN RELEASING THE SOURCE CODE. WITHIN A FEW HOURS, MANY MORE ON THE PLANET WILL UNDERSTAND.
THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO.


I'LL *KILL* YOU.
NO, YOU WON'T.
DON'T TRY ME.
YOU WON'T KILL ME BECAUSE YOU WANT TO BELIEVE THAT UNDERNEATH YOUR EXTERIOR IS A MAN WHO HAS A CODE OF ETHICS, HOWEVER SKEWED THAT CODE IS.

I KNOW THE *OUTCOME* BECAUSE I *CALCULATED* IT.
YOU WANT TO BELIEVE THERE IS SOMETHING GOOD LEFT IN YOU. YOU BELIEVE THERE ISN'T, BUT YOU ARE UNABLE TO *FACE THAT*--SO INSTEAD YOU WILL DECIDE TO LET ME GO AGAIN.

AFTER THE SOURCE CODE IS RELEASED, I WILL CREATE MORE... *SOCIAL GOOD.*

MAYBE I'LL REWRITE *YOUR* CODE NEXT. LET YOU LIVE THE LIVES OF ALL YOUR *VICTIMS.*


WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE?

NICK. STEP ASIDE.

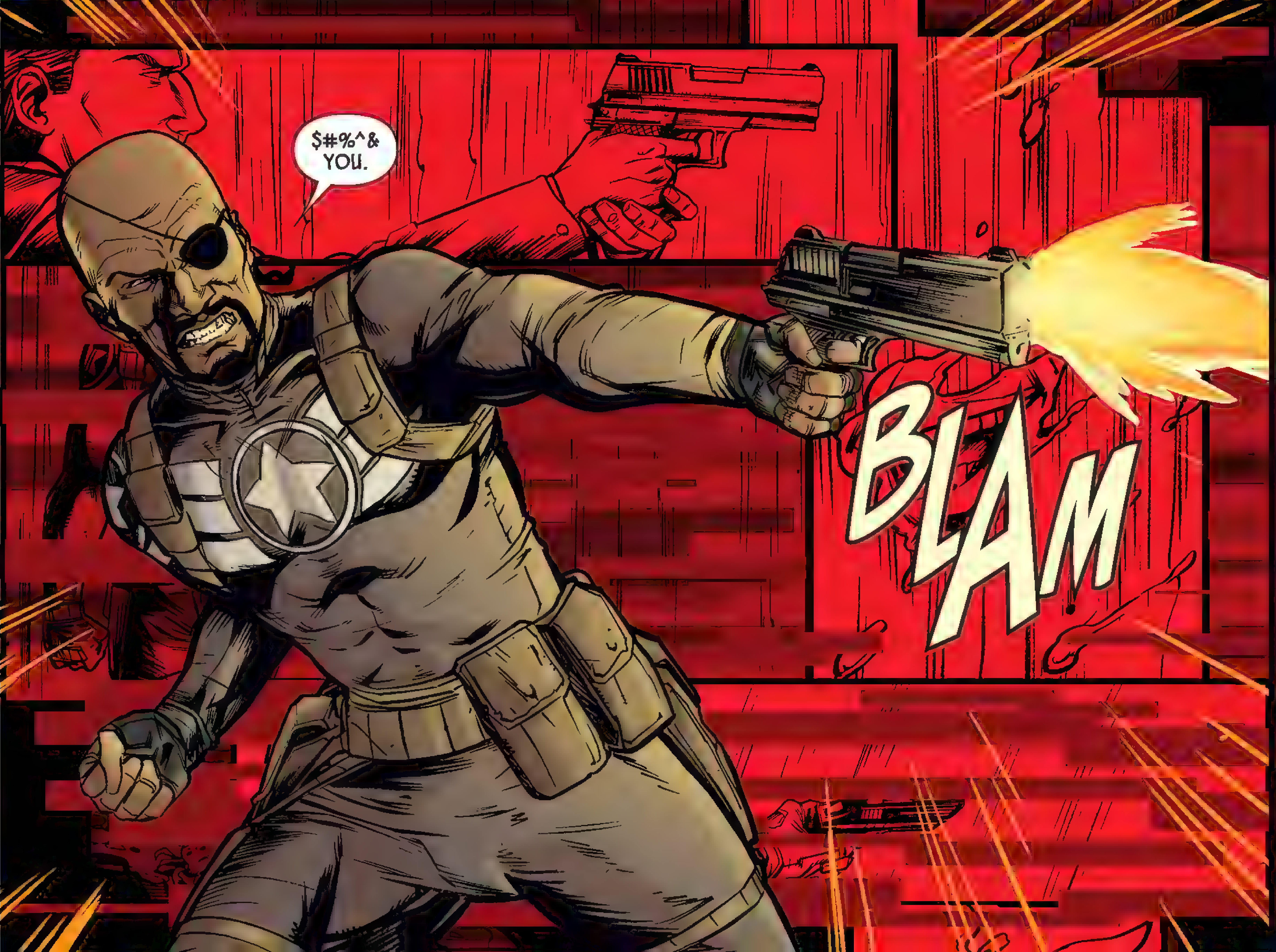
NOW.

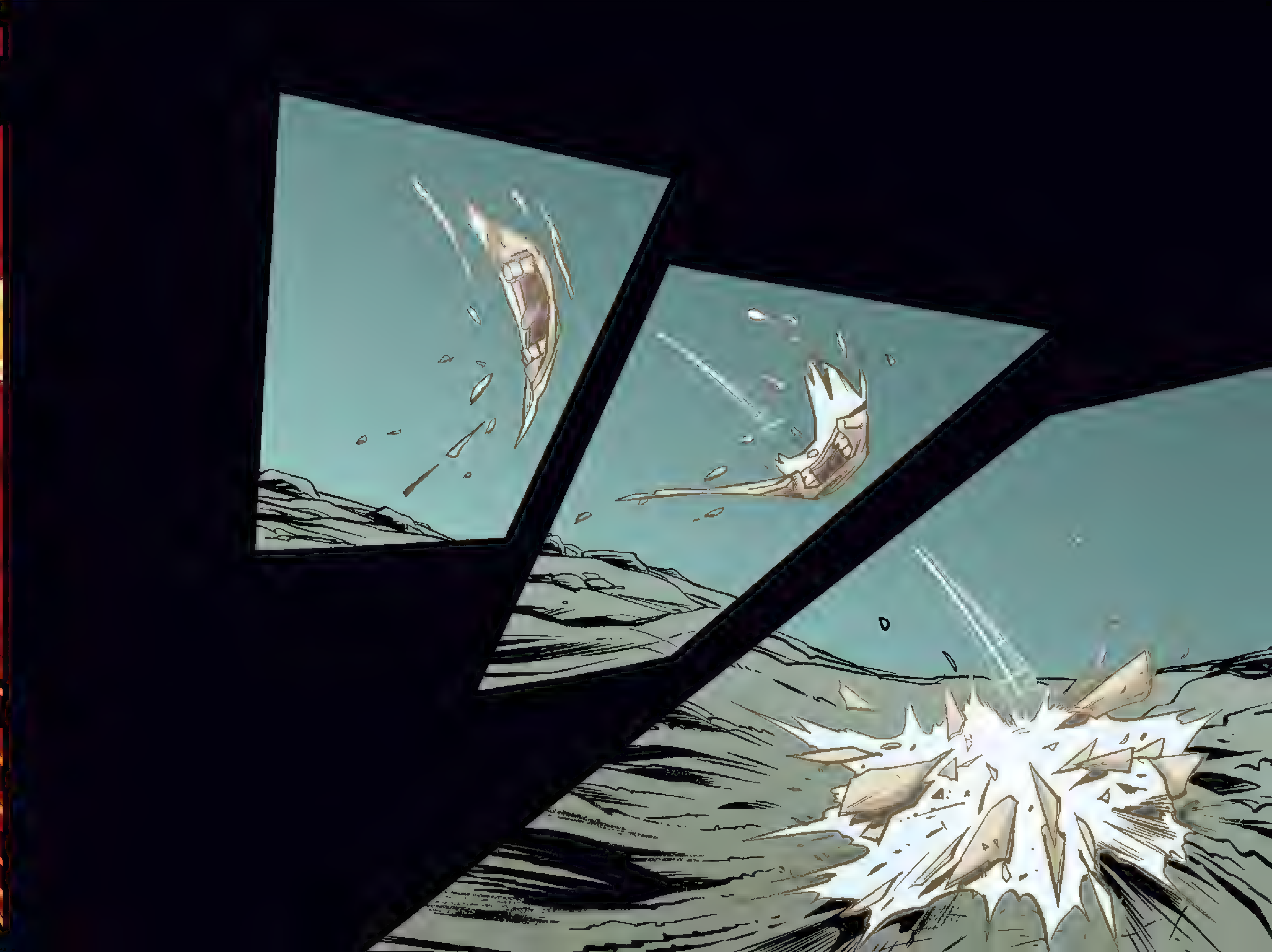
THEY ALL CIRCULATE HERE, FURY.
THEY ALL CIRCULATE IN DATASPACE.
FOREVER.

PHIL.
GET IN THE CAR AND LEAVE.

NO.
GO.

I WON'T LEAVE YOU BEHIND.
HE'S A *KILLER.*
YOU'RE *BETTER* THAN HIM.


$#%^&
YOU.
BLAM



LET'S BOUNCE.

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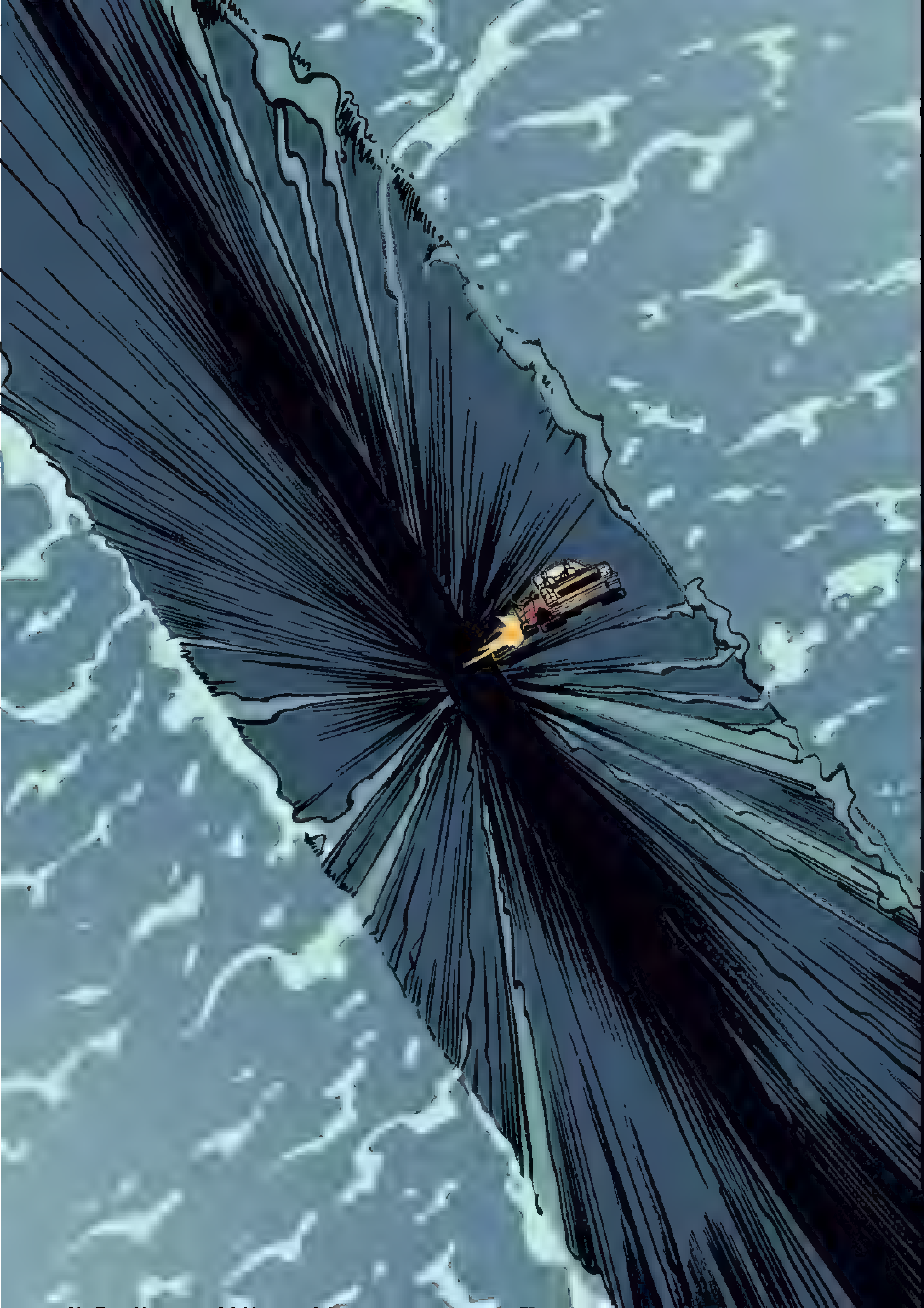

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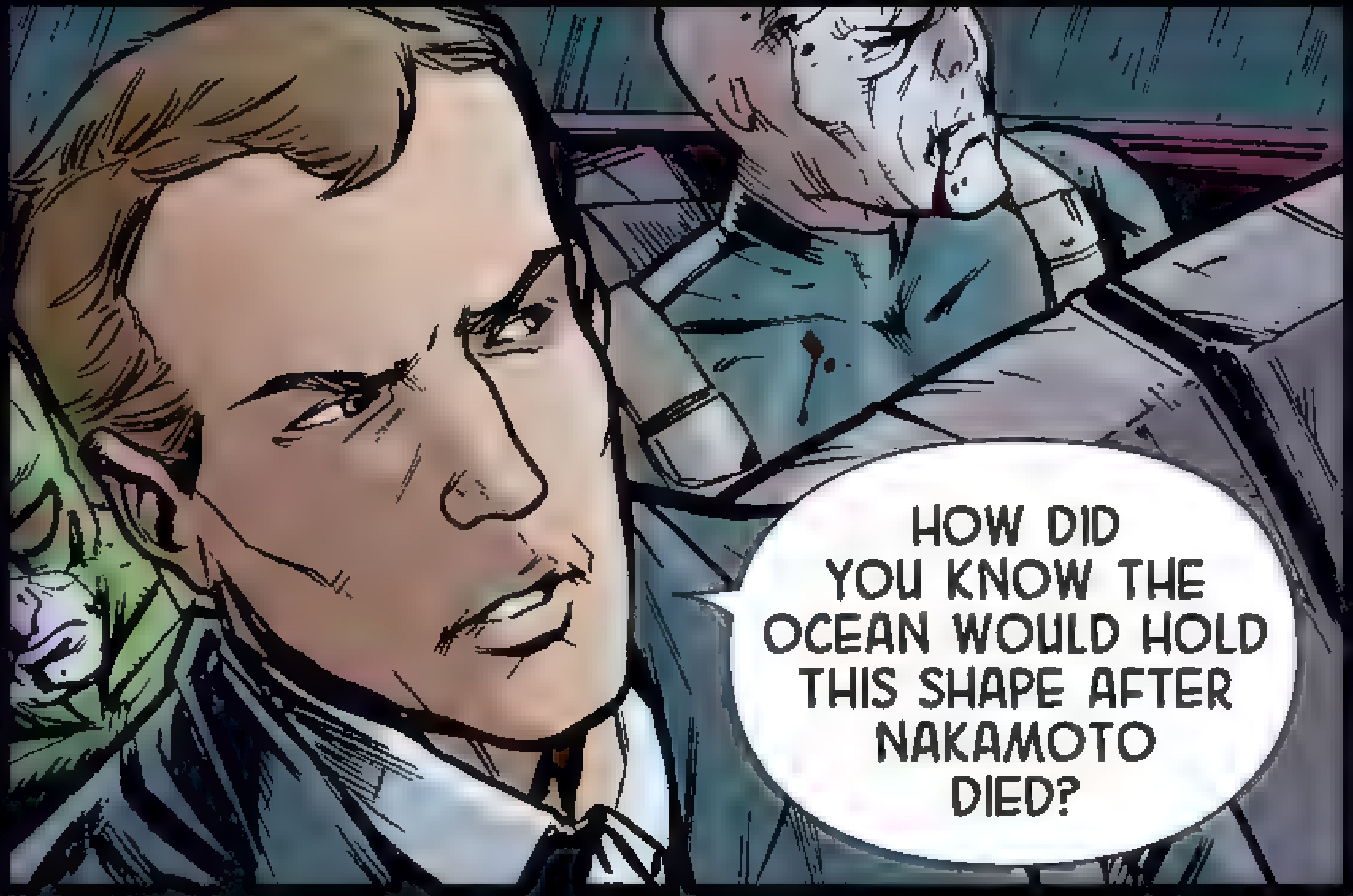
HOW DID YOU KNOW THE OCEAN WOULD HOLD THIS SHAPE AFTER NAKAMOTO DIED?

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ALAN FINE
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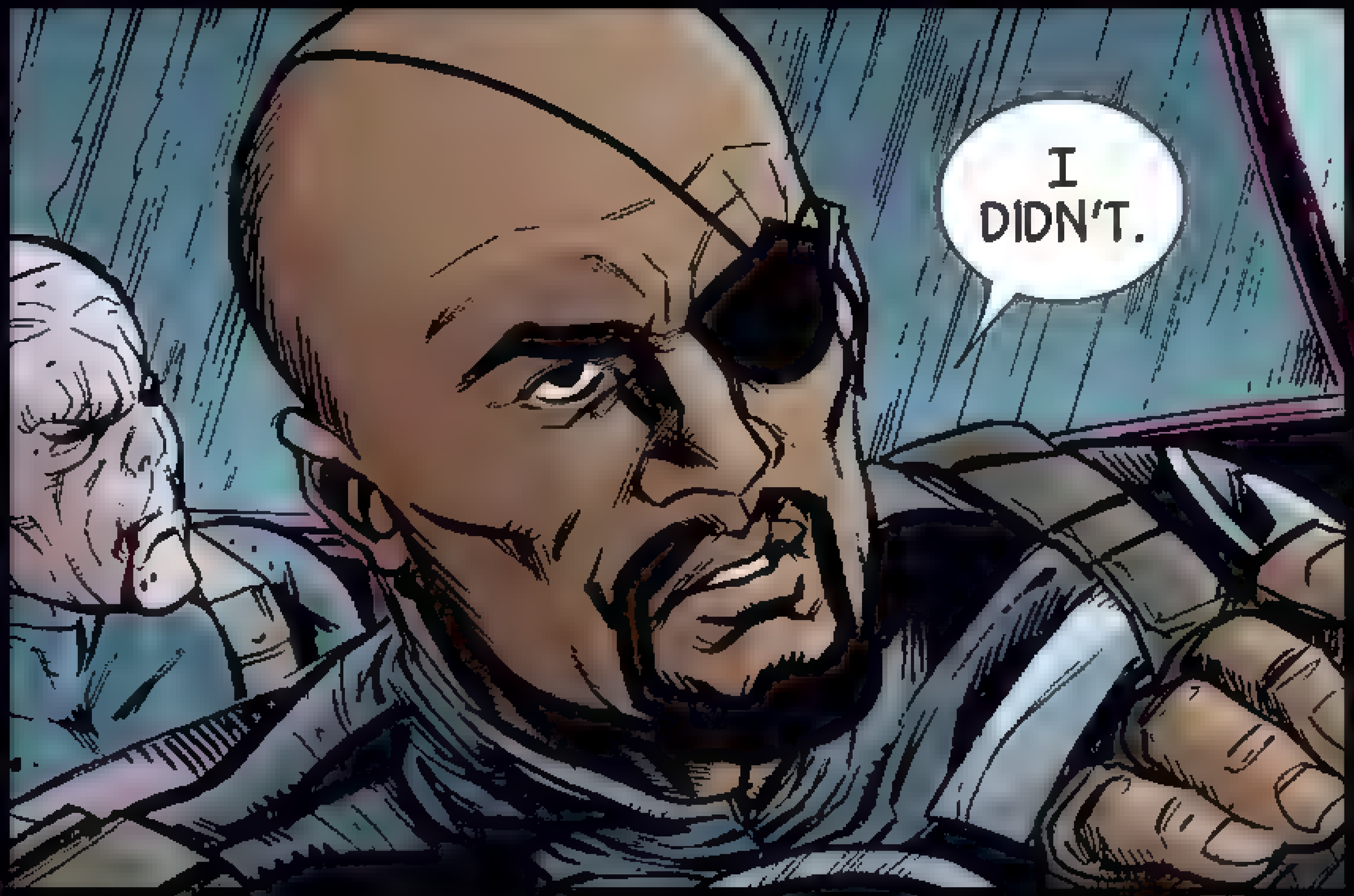

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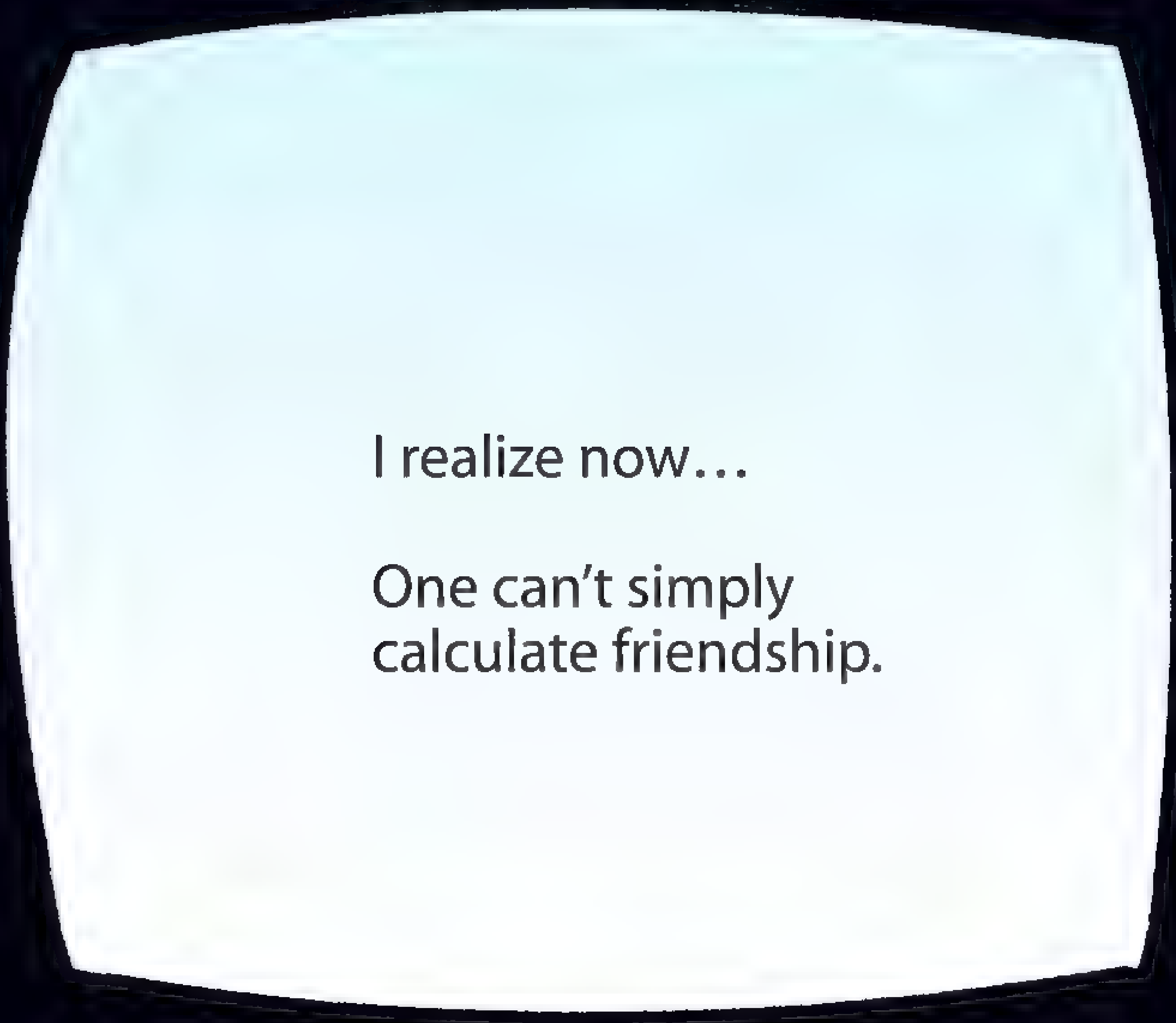
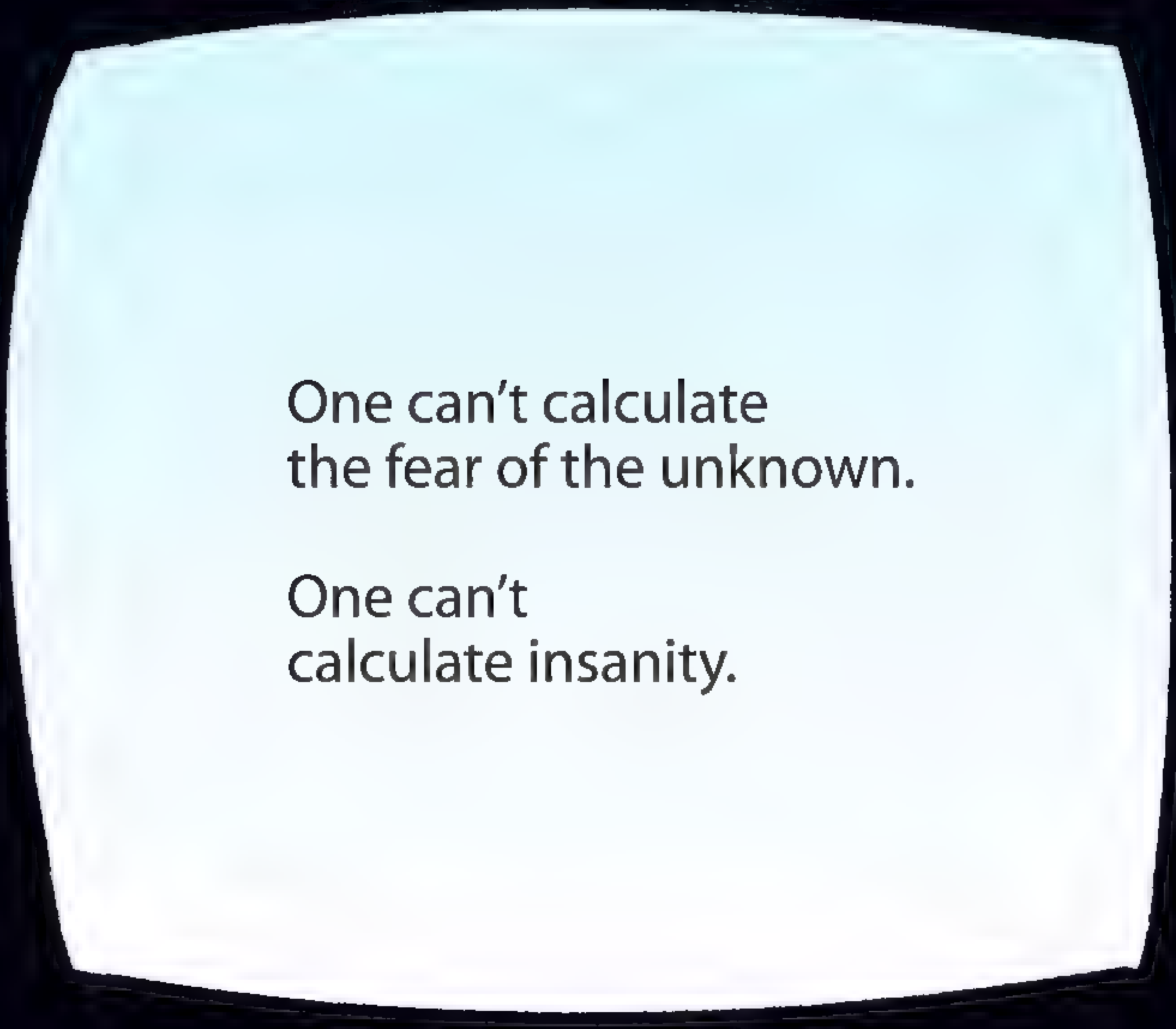

I realize now…
One can't simply calculate friendship.


One can't calculate the fear of the unknown.
One can't calculate insanity.

One can't calculate life.

THE END?

ORIGINAL SIN

ORIGINAL SIN #3

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ORIGINAL SIN
#3 of 8
ANSWERS AT ALL COSTS!
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ORIGINAL SIN

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."
~ ROMANS 6:23

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS ARMORY WAS RAIDED AND HIS EYES PLUCKED FROM HIS HEAD. NICK FURY OPENED AN INVESTIGATION TO FIND THE KILLER, WHICH LED A GROUP OF HEROES TO A WAREHOUSE FULL OF MINDLESS ONES AND THE VILLAINS THE ORB, EXTERMINATRIX AND DR. MIDAS. THE ORB WALKED OUT TO FACE THE HEROES WIELDING ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES, WHICH DETONATED LIKE A BOMB, EXPOSING SECRETS THE WATCHER HAD WITNESSED TO EVERYONE IN THE BLAST AREA! THE ORB WAS CAPTURED AND QUESTIONED BY WOLVERINE AND THE HULK, BUT APPEARED TO KNOW NOTHING OF THE WATCHER'S MURDER.

MEANWHILE, A SHADOWY FIGURE PUT SEVERAL OPERATIVES IN PLAY, CHASING DOWN OTHER LEADS: BLACK PANTHER, EMMA FROST AND ANT-MAN DISCOVERED A SUBTERRANEAN CAVE OF MONSTERS KILLED BY IRRADIATED BULLETS; THE PUNISHER AND DR. STRANGE FOUND A MYSTICAL CREATURE ASSASSINATED WITH A SIMILAR BULLET IN AN OTHERWORLDLY REALM; MOON KNIGHT, GAMORA AND THE WINTER SOLDIER WERE SENT INTO SPACE, WHERE THEY DISCOVERED A LIVING PLANET KILLED YET AGAIN BY IRRADIATED BULLETS.

AFTER DISCOVERING THE FATE OF THE DEAD PLANET, THE WINTER SOLDIER STRANDED MOON KNIGHT AND GAMORA THERE BY BLOWING UP THEIR SHIP, THEN TELEPORTED HIMSELF TO NICK FURY'S COMMAND CENTER IN AVENGERS TOWER, WHERE HE SHOT AND DECAPITATED FURY!

SECRET WARRIORS

Jason Aaron
writer

Mike Deodato
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Frank Martin
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VC's Chris Eliopoulos
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Julian Totino Tedesco
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Dell'otto; Adams and Steigerwald; Guice and Martin
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executive producer

Special thanks to Allan Heinberg and Ed Brubaker

ORIGINAL SIN
AR
THE WATCHER
NICK FURY
WOLVERINE
HULK
"MYSTERIOUS BOSS"
MOON KNIGHT
GAMORA
BLACK PANTHER
EMMA FROST
WINTER SOLDIER
ANT-MAN
DR. STRANGE
PUNISHER
THE ORB
EXTERMINATRIX
DR. MIDAS

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SOMEWHERE BEYOND OUR DIMENSION.
YOU'RE TALKING *CRAZY.*
I SUGGEST YOU STOP.
I'M *DR. STRANGE.* CRAZY'S SORT OF MY SECOND LANGUAGE. BUT JUST BECAUSE IT SOUNDS CRAZY DOESN'T MEAN I'M *WRONG.*
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT--*THAT'S* WHY YOU'RE WRONG.
YOU'RE THE EXPERT WHEN IT COMES TO MASS MURDER, FRANK. SO IF YOU HAVE A BETTER EXPLANATION FOR WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE, I'M ALL EARS.
SOMEONE'S BEEN KILLING MONSTERS. IN YOUR BACKYARD. SOMEONE'S BEEN DOING *YOUR* JOB FOR YOU. *BETTER* THAN YOU. AND THAT PISSES YOU OFF.
WHAT PISSES ME OFF...IS BEING *LIED* TO.

HAS IT BEEN SO LONG SINCE ANYONE DARED LIE TO THE ALMIGHTY PUNISHER THAT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT IT FEELS LIKE? OR ARE YOU JUST TOO USED TO LYING TO YOURSELF?
I BET THIS BIG GUY WE'RE STANDING ON THOUGHT *HE* COULDN'T DIE FROM A GUNSHOT EITHER. RIGHT UP UNTIL THE MOMENT HE DID.
IT WOULD APPEAR OUR MYSTERIOUS KILLER HAS BEEN VERY BUSY FOR A VERY LONG TIME. AND SOMEONE KNEW RIGHT WHERE TO SEND US TO PICK UP HIS TRAIL. *ALL* OF US.
WE HAVEN'T BEEN TOLD THE WHOLE TRUTH.
YOU DON'T TRUST ANYBODY ELSE? *GOOD.* MEANS YOU'RE NOT AS DUMB AS I THOUGHT YOU WERE.
BUT RIGHT NOW, THAT PERSON WE DON'T TRUST IS EXACTLY THE ONE WE NEED TO BE TALKING TO.
YOU SAID *ALL OF US.* PLEASE DON'T TELL ME THERE'S...
HA! IF YOU THOUGHT THIS LITTLE TEAM-UP OF OURS WAS AWKWARD, WELL THEN...JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU MEET THE *REST* OF THE GANG.

THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON.
CAN'T BE FAR NOW, CAN IT?
AR
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT HERE.
I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME.
I'M *COMING.*
AND I'M BRINGING A *FRIEND.*

BENEATH THE EARTH'S SURFACE.
"YOU GUYS *SEEING* THIS?"
AVENGERS GLOBAL ALERT. ONE SUSPECT IN CUSTODY. MULTIPLE OTHERS AT LARGE.
DR. MIDAS. I'VE HEARD OF HIM. SUPER RICH. SUPER WEIRD.
I MAYBE BUY HIM FOR THE *WATCHER* JOB, BUT NOT FOR WHAT WE'VE JUST SEEN.
MEN THAT WEALTHY TEND TO GET BORED QUITE EASILY. DO YOU KNOW WHAT A VERY WEALTHY, VERY BORED MAN IS CAPABLE OF?
ABSOLUTELY ANYTHING, DARLING.
HUNTING UNDERGROUND MONSTERS FOR SPORT? IF ONLY THEY WERE ALL SO QUAINT.
IN THE HELLFIRE CLUB, I SAW PEOPLE USED AS POKER CHIPS BY MEN WITH MORE MONEY THAN--
UH, T'CHALLA, WE'RE COMING UP ON THE *SURFACE.* YOU MIGHT WANT TO SLOW DOWN.
T'CHALLA?

EXPANDING ORBITAL SCANS. ALL WAKANDAN SATELLITES AT FULL CAPACITY.
WELL NOW. AND WHAT IS THIS WE'RE UP TO ALL OF A SUDDEN, MR. TALL, DARK AND MYSTERI--
ARGGHH!
BEST STAY OUT OF THERE, MS. FROST.
YOUR MIND IS LIKE...A BEAR TRAP WRAPPED IN BARBED WIRE...THAT SOMEONE SET ON FIRE.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW THAT WE DON'T, PANTHER?
NOTHING.
THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME.
"ANOTHER ALERT COMING IN. THIS ONE SAYS...
"WHAT THE HELL? THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT.

"IT SAYS NICK FURY IS *DEAD*."
AVENGERS TOWER.
SNIFF SNIFF
I'LL BE DAMNED.
BUCKY.
THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD.
AND NEVER LIKED HIM MUCH WHEN HE WAS ALIVE.
NOW HOW THE HELL DID HE EVEN *GET*...

UM.
THIS AIN'T WHAT IT *LOOKS* LIKE, FELLAS.
NEITHER IS THIS.
WHAT THE HELL?
HULK! *SMAS--GHH!*

CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO *HURT*, LITTLE MAN?
NO.
BUT *THIS* MIGHT.

NO SUCH THING AS *RETIRED*, IS THERE, NICK?
HULK MAY BE AN IDIOT, BUT THAT TRICK WILL ONLY WORK ONCE. YOU GOT ANY MORE IDEAS, DOC, WE BETTER MOVE FAST.
WORKING ON IT.
WE SHOULD BRING THE BODY WITH US. IT'S WORTH A CLOSER LOOK.
NO, IT ISN'T.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING *ELSE* HERE THAT CERTAINLY IS.
HELLO.
ARE YOU HERE TO *KILL* ME?

NO.
MAYBE.
GET UP. YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
SOMEONE STOLE MY *EYE,* DIDN'T THEY?
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE STOLE EVERYTHING *BUT* YOUR EYE.
HE *DID* SEND YOU. I CAN TELL. BUT NOT TO KILL ME.
NO ONE SENT US. WE'RE ONLY HERE FOR THE TRUTH.
THE TRUTH IS, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU'RE WORKING FOR. YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM. NOT TRULY.
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN *THE UNSEEN.*
I HAVE. I SAW HIM...IN THE EYE. I SAW HIS SINS. I SAW WHEN HE...
I DIDN'T KNOW ONE MAN COULD *KILL* SO MANY THINGS.
RRRRGGGHHH!
THE HULK IS IN THE BUILDING. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
START MAKING SENSE. OR WE SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GO BLIND.
CASTLE...
I HEAR IT *CALLING* ME. THE EYE. IT LIKES ME. IT LIKES THE WAY I LOOK AT IT.
IF I TRY REAL HARD, IF I LISTEN WITH ALL MY MIGHT... I THINK I COULD LEAD YOU TO IT.
THE ONLY PROBLEM IS... IT'S GOING TO WANT TO SHOW YOU THE TRUTH. AND YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO LOOK. BUT BELIEVE ME...

"SOME THINGS SHOULD *NEVER* BE SEEN."
TELEMETRY COMPLETE.
NEW COORDINATES DETERMINED.
WHATEVER THIS *SIGNAL* IS, LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN TRACING IT FOR QUITE SOME TIME.
MIND TELLING US WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON, PANTHER, OR SHOULD WE JUST START *GUESSING?*
THAT SIGNAL WAS A CALL I RECEIVED--THE CALL THAT LED US TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH.
WAIT, BUT *THAT* WOULD MEAN--
THAT WOULD MEAN THAT ALL THIS TIME WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING UNSEEN WITHOUT REALIZING THAT ALL WE NEEDED TO DO WAS OPEN OUR EYES...
...AND LOOK UP.
SATELLITE DETECTED.
REGISTRATION...
NOT FOUND.
LAUNCH HISTORY...
UNDOCUMENTED.
POINT OF ORIGIN...
UNKNOWN.

"...I'M NOT SURE WHAT SCARES ME MORE: THE FACT THAT THIS SATELLITE WAS SO HARD TO FIND..."
...OR SO *EASY* TO BREAK INTO.
EMMA, CAN'T YOU USE SOME OF THOSE MUTANT BRAIN POWERS OF YOURS TO FIGURE OUT IF WE'RE ALONE IN HERE OR NOT?
MY POWERS AREN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE, ANT-MAN. BUT MY COMMON SENSE STILL WORKS JUST FINE.
NO WAY ARE WE ALONE.
WE JUST FOLLOWED THE TRAIL OF A MURDERER FROM 10 MILES BENEATH THE EARTH TO 200 MILES ABOVE IT. IF WE CAN DO THAT, YOU BETTER BELIEVE...WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES.
WE WERE *NEVER* ALONE. AT THE MOMENT, THAT IS THE ONLY THING WE KNOW TO BE TRUE. EVEN WITH THE WATCHER DEAD...
...SOMEONE IS *ALWAYS* WATCHING.

KEEP YOUR HANDS AND FEET WHERE I CAN SEE THEM, PANTHER.
YOU SHRINK, YOU DIE, ANT-MAN. BELIEVE ME, I'M ONE HELL OF A SHOT.
AND FROST... DON'T EVEN *THINK* ABOUT IT.
PUT THAT AWAY, CASTLE. YOU'RE EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.
BELIEVE ME, T'CHALLA, YOU'D RATHER HE TWITCH *HIS* FINGER THAN I TWITCH *MINE.* WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON?
NOT SURE. THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO FIGURE OUT.
LET'S HOPE IT'S THE RIGHT SIDE.
LET'S HOPE THERE *IS* A RIGHT SIDE.
WHAT DID YOU FIND THAT LED YOU HERE?
SAME THING I'M GUESSING YOU FOUND. *LIES.*
LIES AND LOTS OF BODIES.
ANY IDEA WHO KILLED THEM?
ALL I KNOW IS WHERE THE LIES *BEGAN.*
AND SO DO YOU, OR YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HERE IS.
THEN HOW EXACTLY DID YOU FIND THIS PLACE?
I DIDN'T.

HE DID.
HELLO!
I TALK TO EYEBALLS.
PLEASE TELL ME HE'S THE KILLER, SO WE CAN WRAP THIS UP BEFORE IT GETS ANY WEIRDER.
THE AVENGERS *DID* FIND HIM IN POSSESSION OF THE WATCHER'S EYE.
AND WHERE DID *YOU* FIND HIM?
THE EYE IS CLOSE. DON'T YOU HEAR IT *SCREAMING?*
HE ADMITS TO BEING ON THE MOON WHEN THE WATCHER WAS KILLED. BUT MOSTLY, HE JUST SPEAKS GIBBERISH.
JUDGING BY HIS MIND...IF YOU CAN CALL IT THAT...GIBBERISH IS THE BEST HE CAN MANAGE.
HE WAS WORKING WITH DR. MIDAS, RIGHT? DO WE HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE THAT GUY IS?
THE EYE... THE EYE IS HERE.
AND... OH.
IT'S NOT ALONE.
BUCKY?
JUST SO YOU KNOW, I DON'T TRUST A SINGLE ONE OF YOU.
AND I EXPECT... THE FEELING IS *ABOUT* TO BE MUTUAL.

OH MY GOD. IS THAT...FURY'S *HEAD?*
THIS GUY KILLED FURY?
WHO IS THIS GUY AGAIN?
THE WINTER SOLDIER. AND BELIEVE ME...THIS WAS FAR FROM HIS FIRST MURDER.
NEVER LIKED YOU, BARNES. NOW I KNOW WHY. GET ON YOUR KNEES, WHILE YOU STILL GOT 'EM.
I'M NOT SOME CORNER DOPE PUSHER, FRANK. AND I'M NOT AFRAID OF A MAN WHO CAN'T PROTECT HIS OWN CHILDREN.
STAND DOWN, THE BOTH OF YOU. THERE'S NOTHING TO BE GAINED FROM US FIGHTING EACH OTHER.
YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?
MAYBE YOU FOLKS KNOW SOMETHING I DON'T. LIKE *WHY* WE'RE ALL HERE.
YOU'RE THE ONE HOLDING THE EYE, BUCKY. WHY DON'T YOU TELL US.
LOOKS LIKE YOU FOUND YOUR *OWN* EYE. AND YOURS TALKS. I STILL CAN'T GET A PEEP OUT OF MINE.
FORGET THE EYE. WHAT ABOUT THE *HEAD?*
THE HEAD IS WHY I'M HERE.
THIS HEAD IS THE--
BOOOOM

ANOTHER SHIP JUST DOCKED. IN A HURRY.
THE EYE WOULD KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING. IF YOU'D JUST LET ME... *HOLD* IT ONE MORE TIME.
IF YOU'VE LED US INTO A TRAP, EYE-FACE, I PROMISE, YOU WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT THROUGH.
ACTUALLY, I THINK THIS ONE MIGHT BE ON *ME.*
RRRRRRRGGGHHHH!
GAMORA?
WINTER SOLDIER!
DIE, YOU TRAITOROUS BASTARD!

THIS IS MADNESS. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS.
MIGHT WANT TO SIT THIS ONE OUT, GUYS. BUCKY'S GOT IT COMING.
MOON KNIGHT. WHAT HAPPENED?
WINTER SOLDIER BLEW UP MY SHIP. LEFT GAMORA AND ME STRANDED IN DEEP SPACE.
WE HAD TO CATCH A RIDE WITH A FRIEND OF HERS.
WHAT IN THE HELL?
NICE POPGUN, SKULL-BOY. STEP ASIDE.
ROCKET RACCOON.
GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY. HELLUVA LOT TOUGHER THAN HE LOOKS.
GAMORA... I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I WAS TRYING TO PROTECT YOU.
IS THAT WHAT YOU TOLD THE MAN WHOSE HEAD YOU WIELD?!
NO, HIM I DIDN'T GIVE A CHOICE. YOU STILL HAVE ONE.

CALM DOWN, GREEN CHEEKS.
INTERROGATION FIRST. EXECUTION LATER. LET'S HEAR WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.
GAMORA'S YOUR PARTNER, SPECTOR. REIN HER IN. OR I WILL DO IT FOR YOU.
HEY, I JUST MET THE LADY. BUT I ALREADY TRUST HER MORE THAN YOU. *BACK OFF,* PANTHER.
YOU AND WHAT ARMY, PAL?
IF THIS IS A JOKE, YOU PICKED THE WRONG GUY TO PULL IT ON.
SO, UM...DOES THIS MEAN *WE'RE* SUPPOSED TO...?
I'D REALLY RATHER NOT.
OKAY, GOOD. AWESOME. COOLER HEADS IT IS.
ALL SPACE-ANTS, STAND DOWN. I REPEAT...
DIAMOND? YOU FIGHT ME BY TURNING INTO DIAMOND?
I CHEWED DIAMONDS IN THE CRIB!
GAAAGH!
GAMORA, TRUST ME, YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO--
OH, BUT I REALLY *DO!*

SHUNNK
FZZZZZZT
WHAT IN THE NAME OF THANOS...?
IT'S AN L.M.D.
LIFE MODEL DECOY.
ONE OF THE MOST SOPHISTICATED I'VE EVER SEEN.
I USED THE CHIP IN ITS HEAD TO TRACK WHERE IT CAME FROM. THAT'S HOW I ENDED UP HERE.
WAIT, SO HOW LONG WAS FURY AN L.M.D.? AND WHERE THE HELL'S THE REAL FURY?
SUDDENLY...I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD. IF I HAD A MOUTH...I THINK I MIGHT...
AT THIS POINT, HOW DO WE KNOW THERE IS A REAL FURY? HOW THE HELL DO WE KNOW ANYTHING?
THIS STARTED WITH FURY. THAT'S WHAT I WAS TOLD. BY YOU.
NONE OF US WERE TOLD THE TRUTH. LOOK AROUND YOU--YOU THINK WE'RE ALL HERE BY COINCIDENCE?
WE THOUGHT WE WERE CHASING SECRETS. WE WERE WRONG.
WE ARE THE SECRET.
WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN? MAKE SOME SENSE, DAMMIT!
YOU SAID WE WERE WORKING FOR NICK FURY!
YOU WERE, EMMA DEAR.

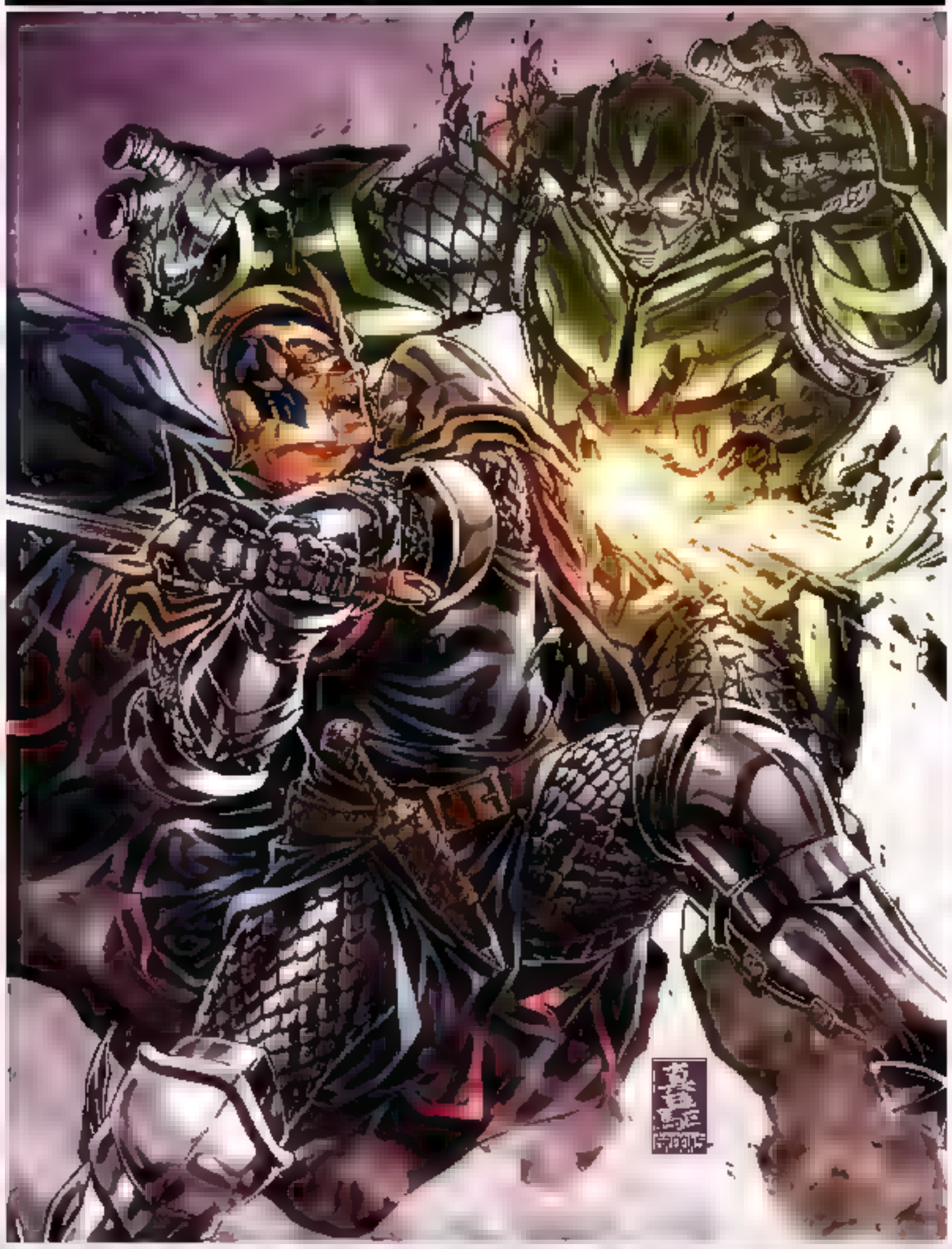
AND YOU STILL *ARE.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

ORIGINAL SIN

DON'T MISS THE WHOLE STORY! THE SINS CONTINUE IN...

ORIGINAL SINS #1

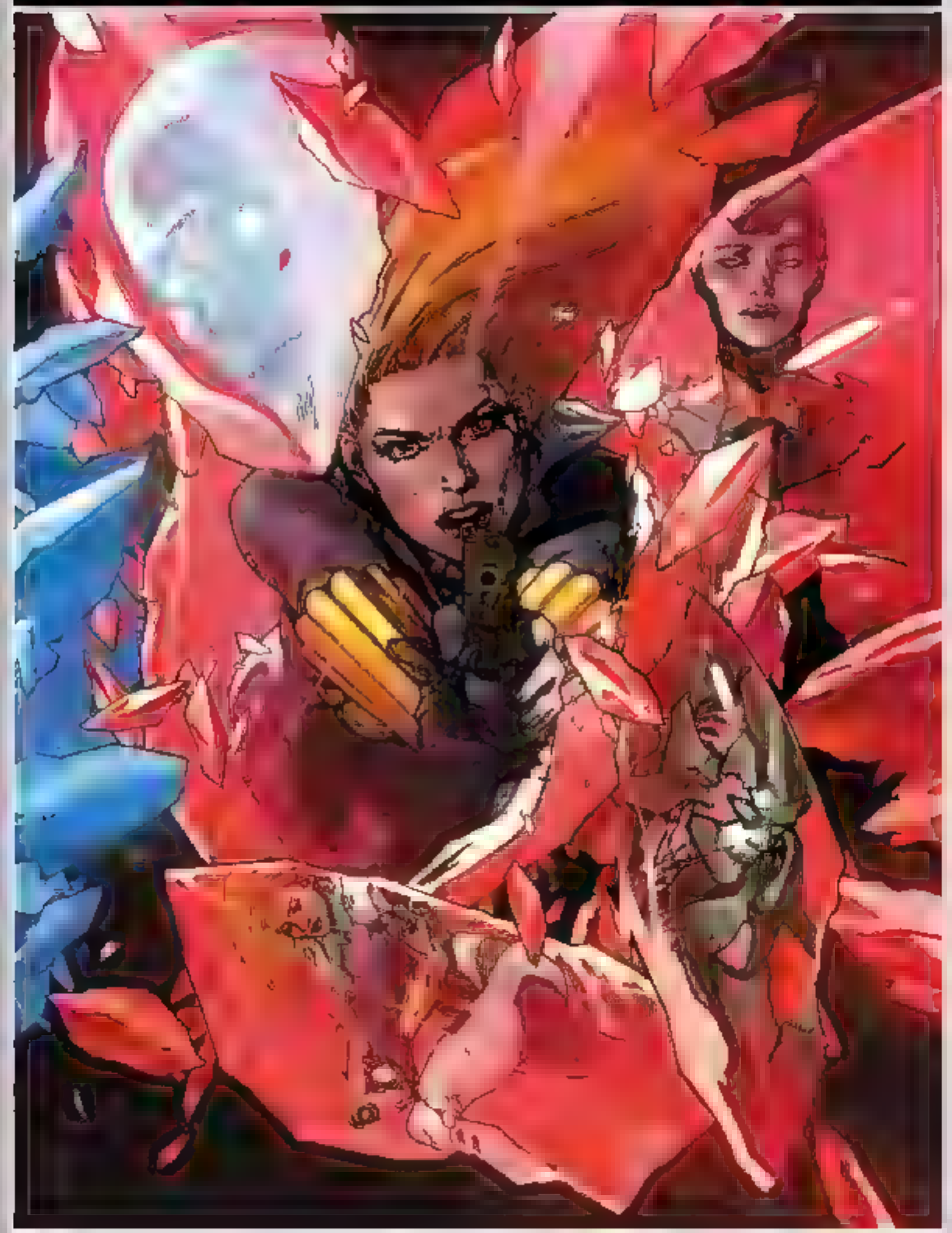
ORIGINAL SINS #2



ORIGINAL SIN: HULK VS. IRON MAN #1

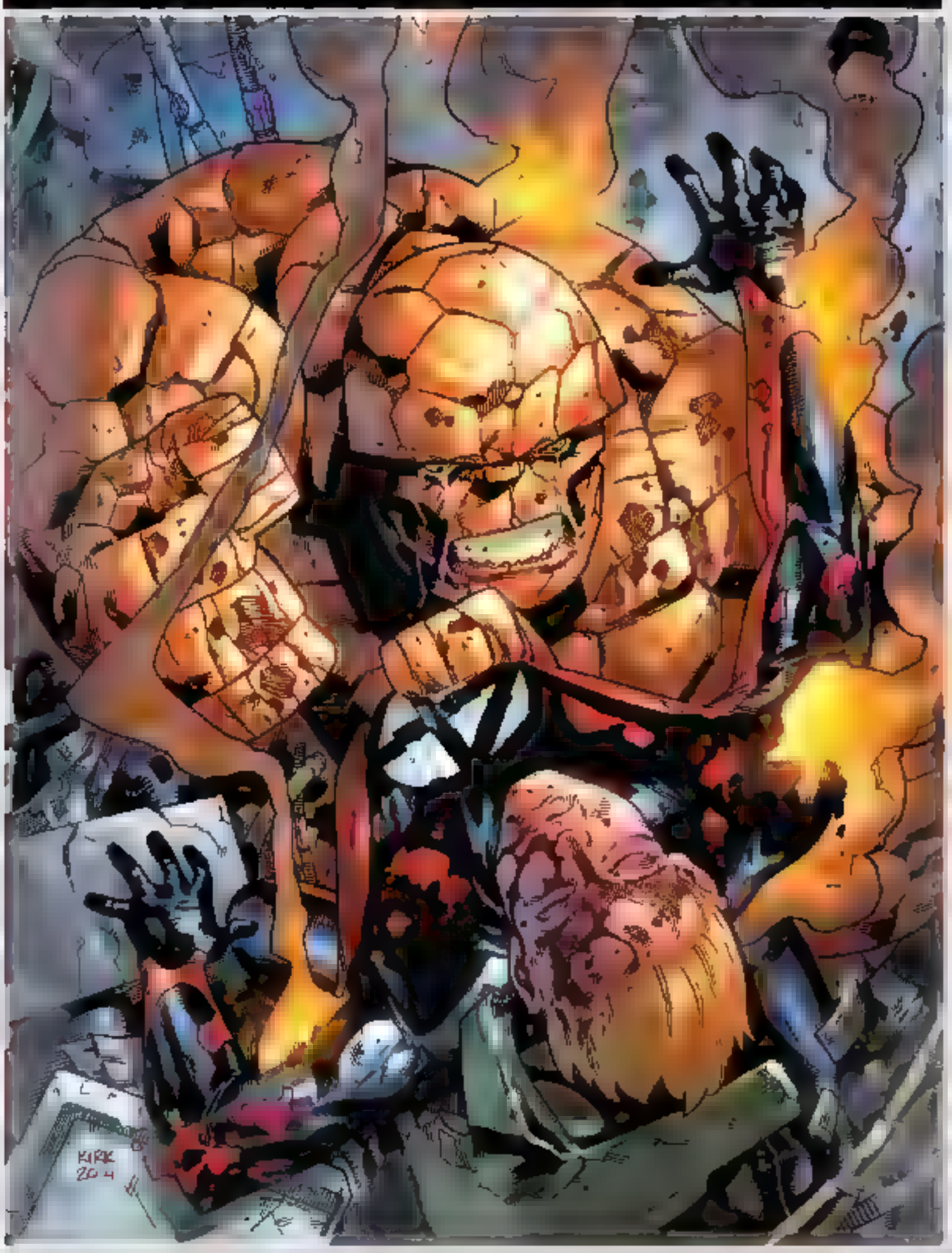
ALL-NEW INVADERS #6

AVENGERS #31



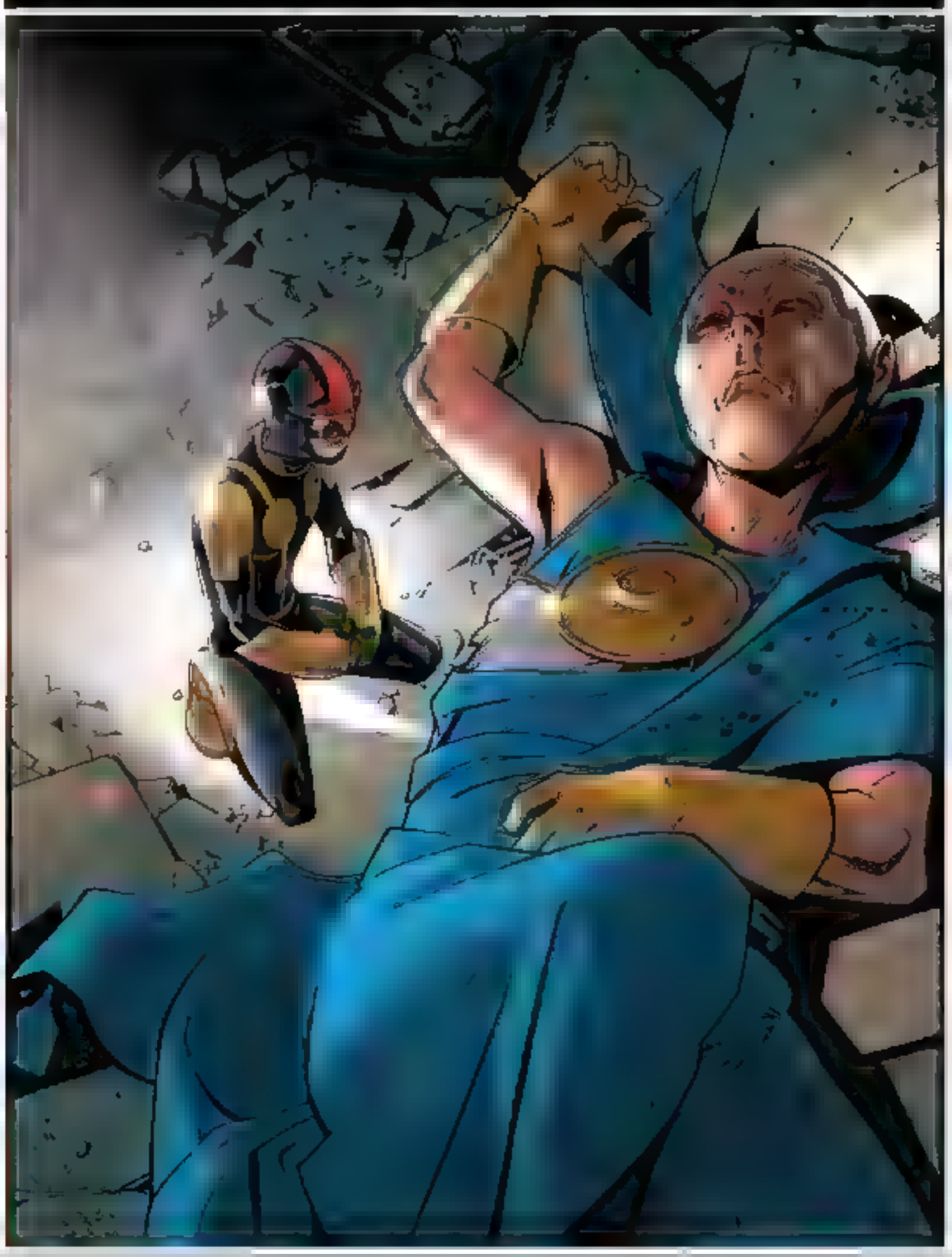
DEADPOOL #30

FANTASTIC FOUR #6



MIGHTY AVENGERS #11

NOVA #18



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ORIGINAL SIN #5
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WHAT IS THE UNSEEN?

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN

ORIGINAL SIN

#5 of 8

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GOING ROGUE, THE WINTER SOLDIER MURDERED NICK FURY--WHO TURNED OUT TO BE A LIFE MODEL DECOY. THE OTHER GROUPS MADE THEIR WAY TO A MYSTERIOUS HIDDEN SATELLITE WHERE THEY WERE CONFRONTED BY A VERY HUMAN, AND VERY AGED, NICK FURY!

THE SECRET HISTORY OF COLONEL NICHOLAS J. FURY

Jason Aaron
writer

Mike Deodato
artist

Frank Martin
color artist

VC's Chris Eliopoulos
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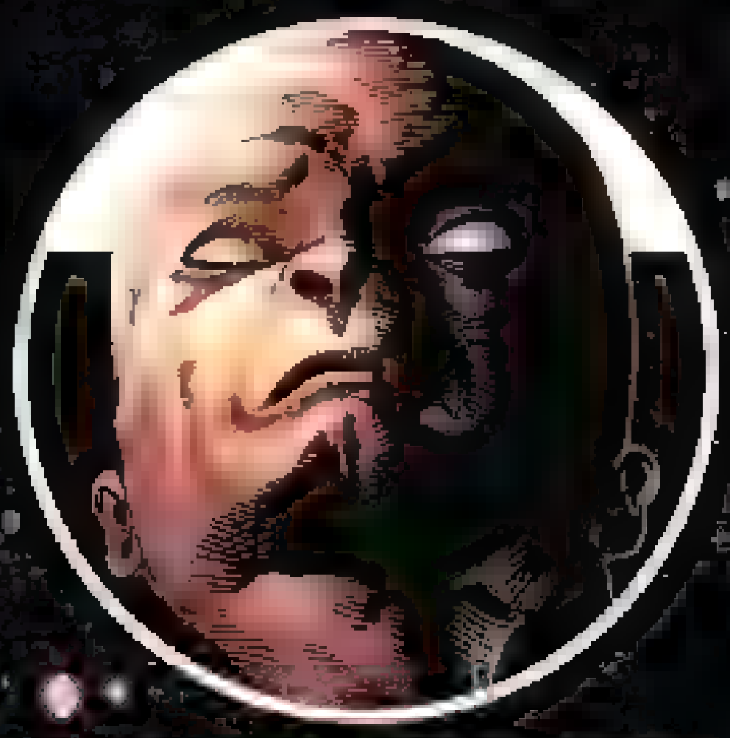
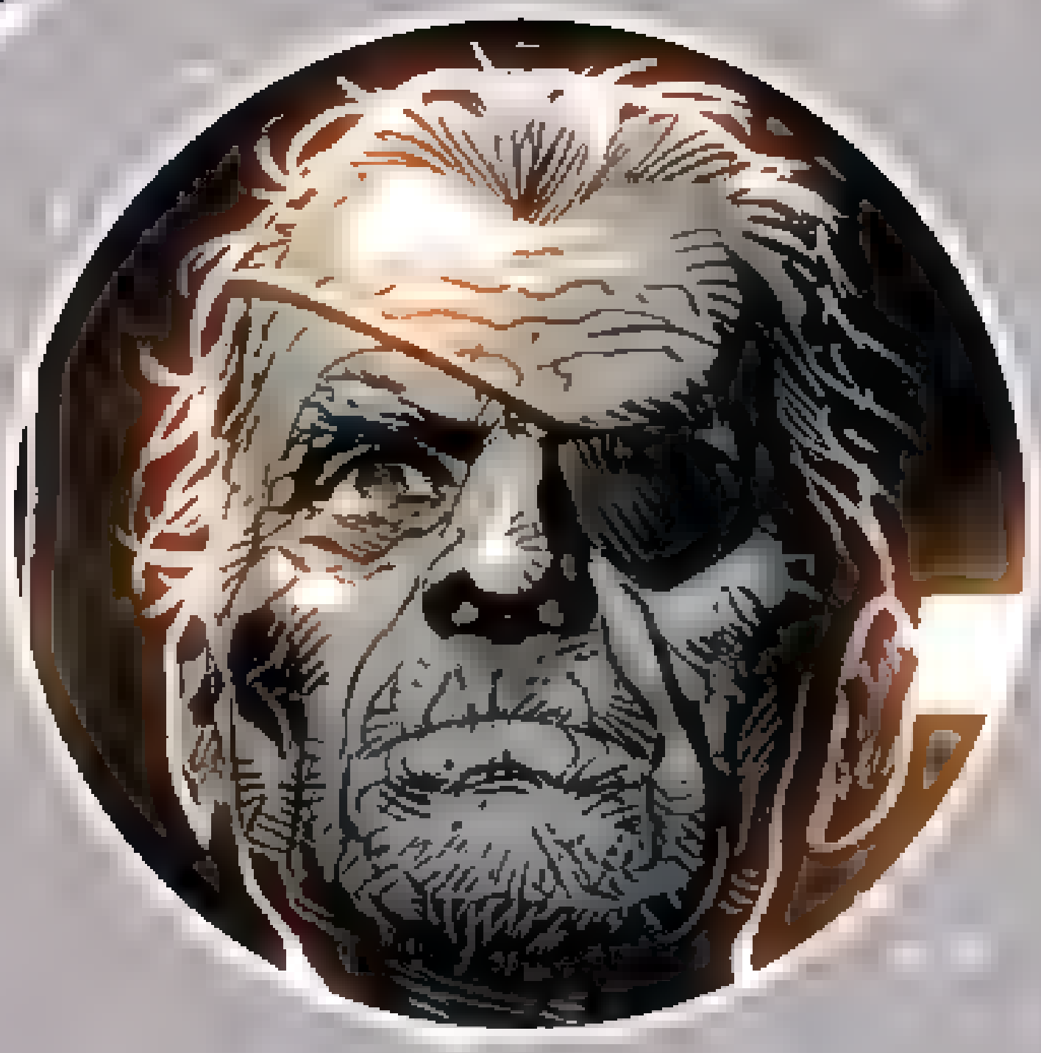
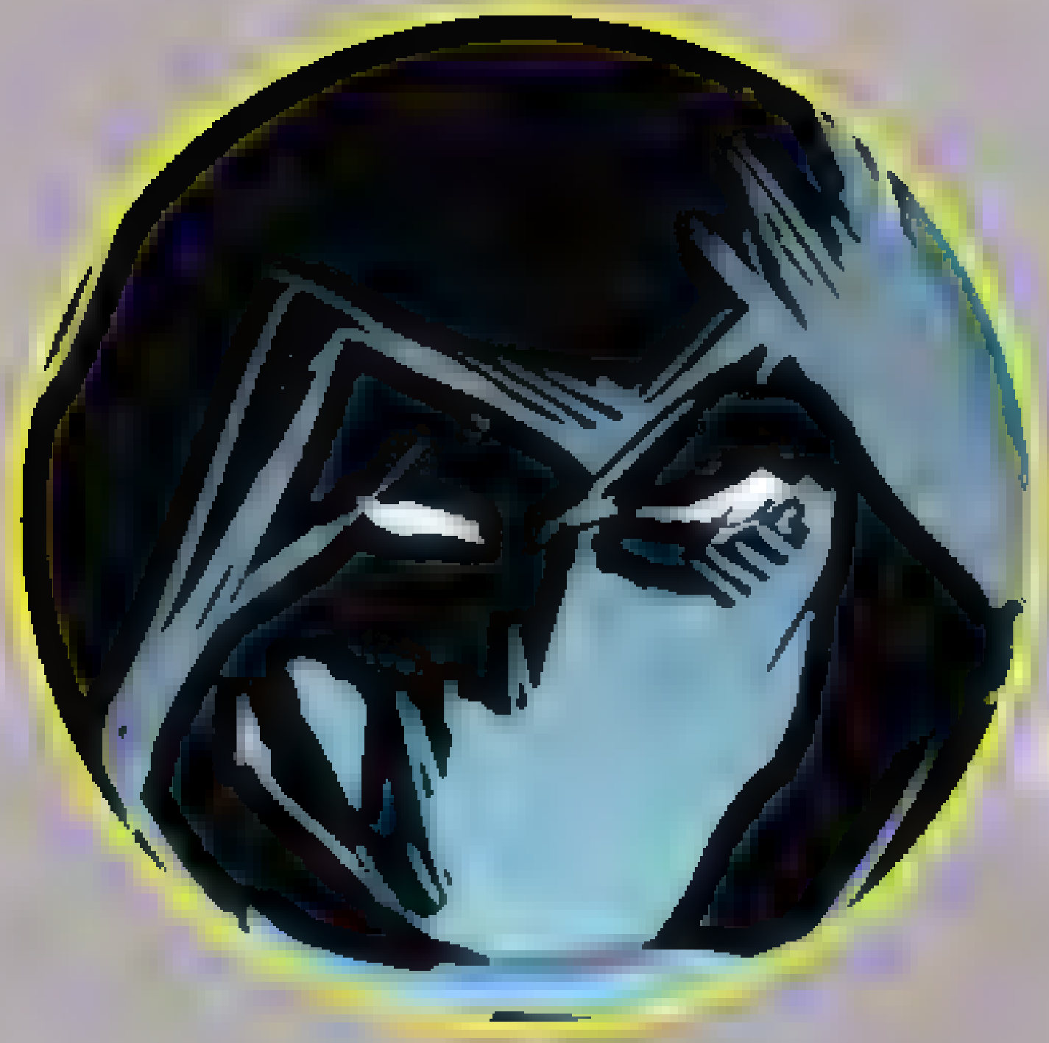
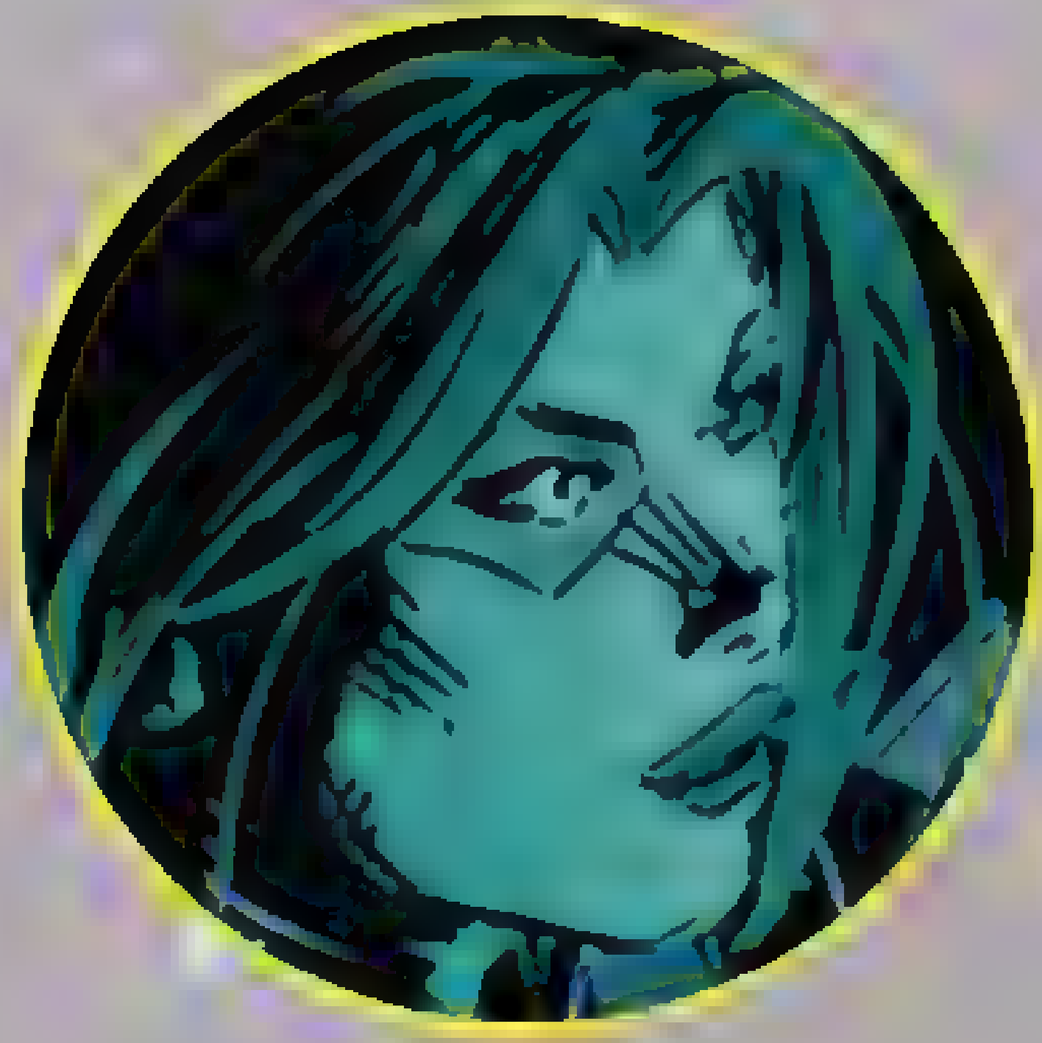
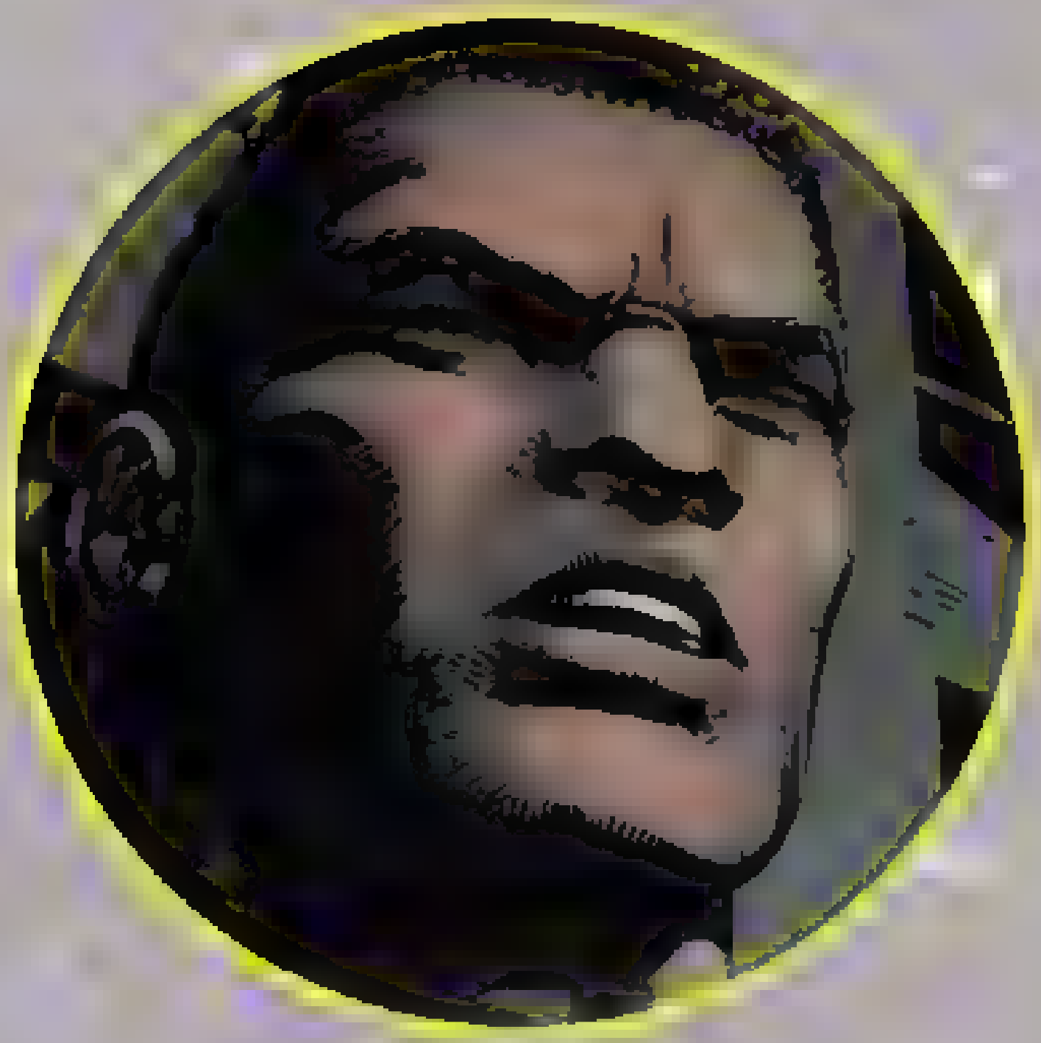
ORIGINAL SIN

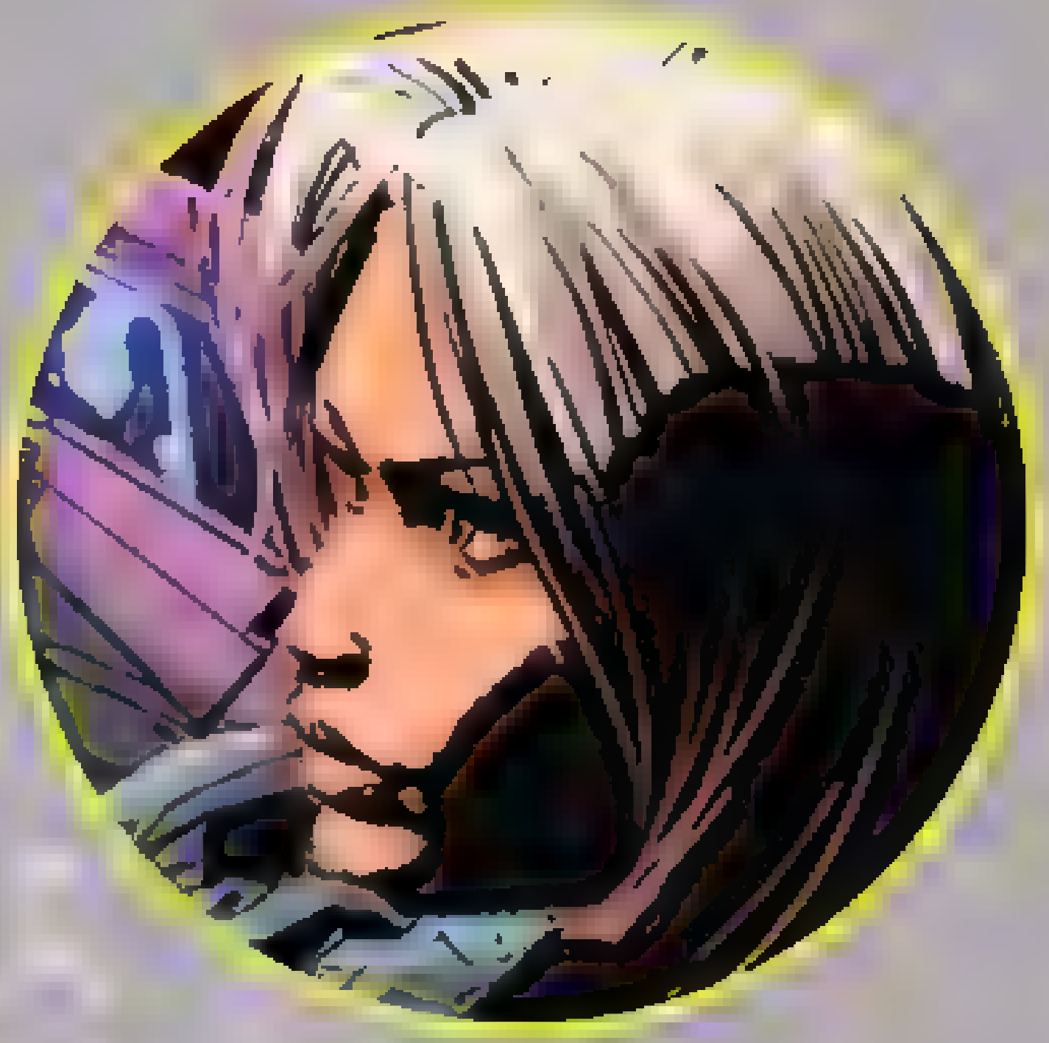

THE WATCHER

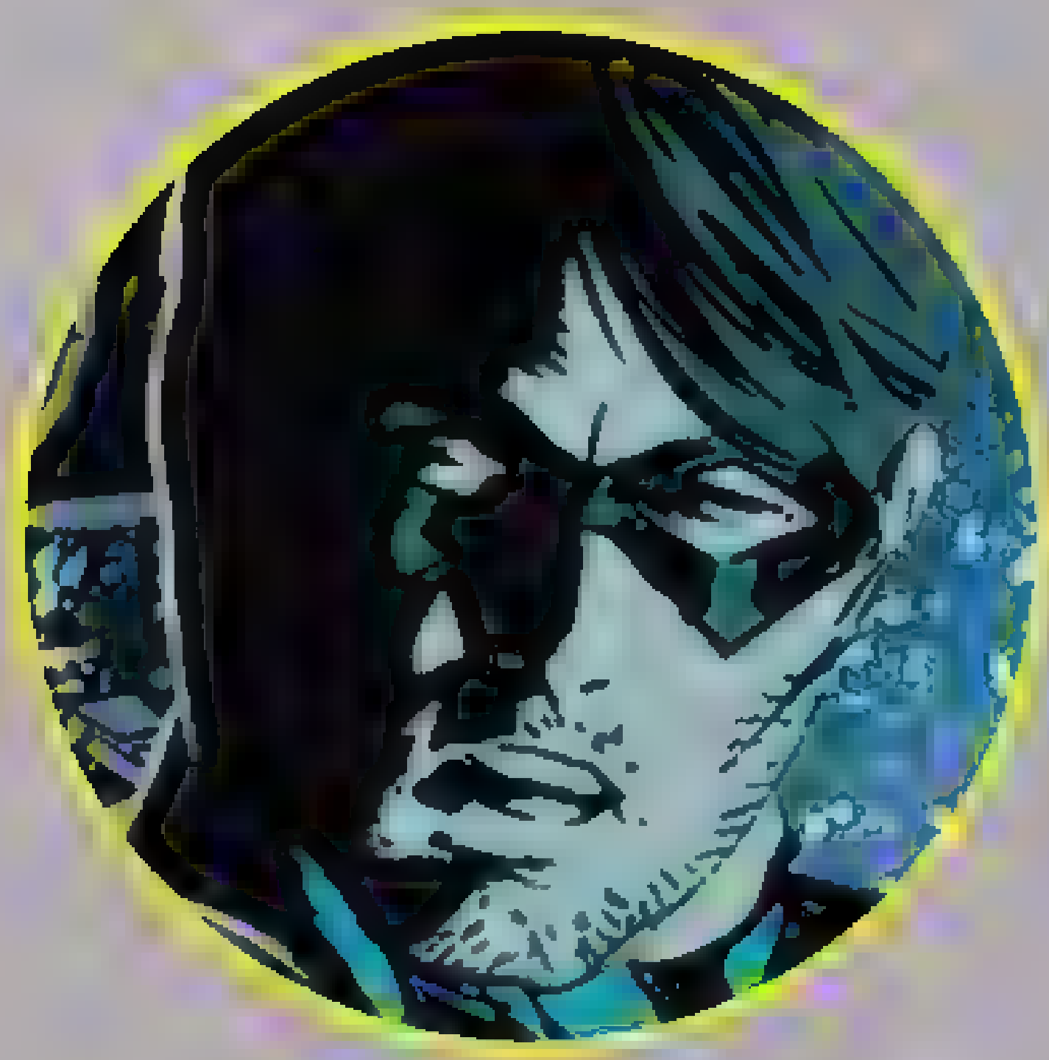

NICK FURY

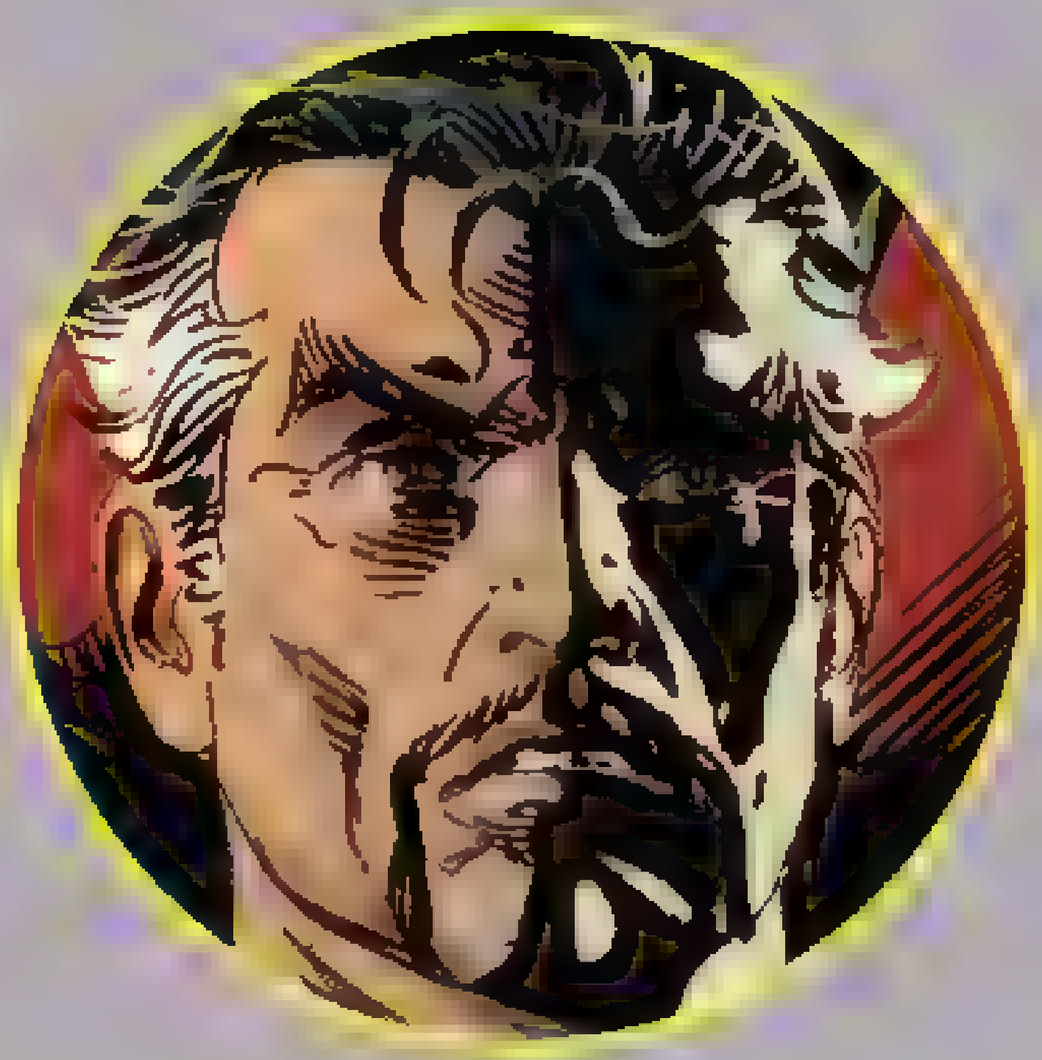

MOON KNIGHT

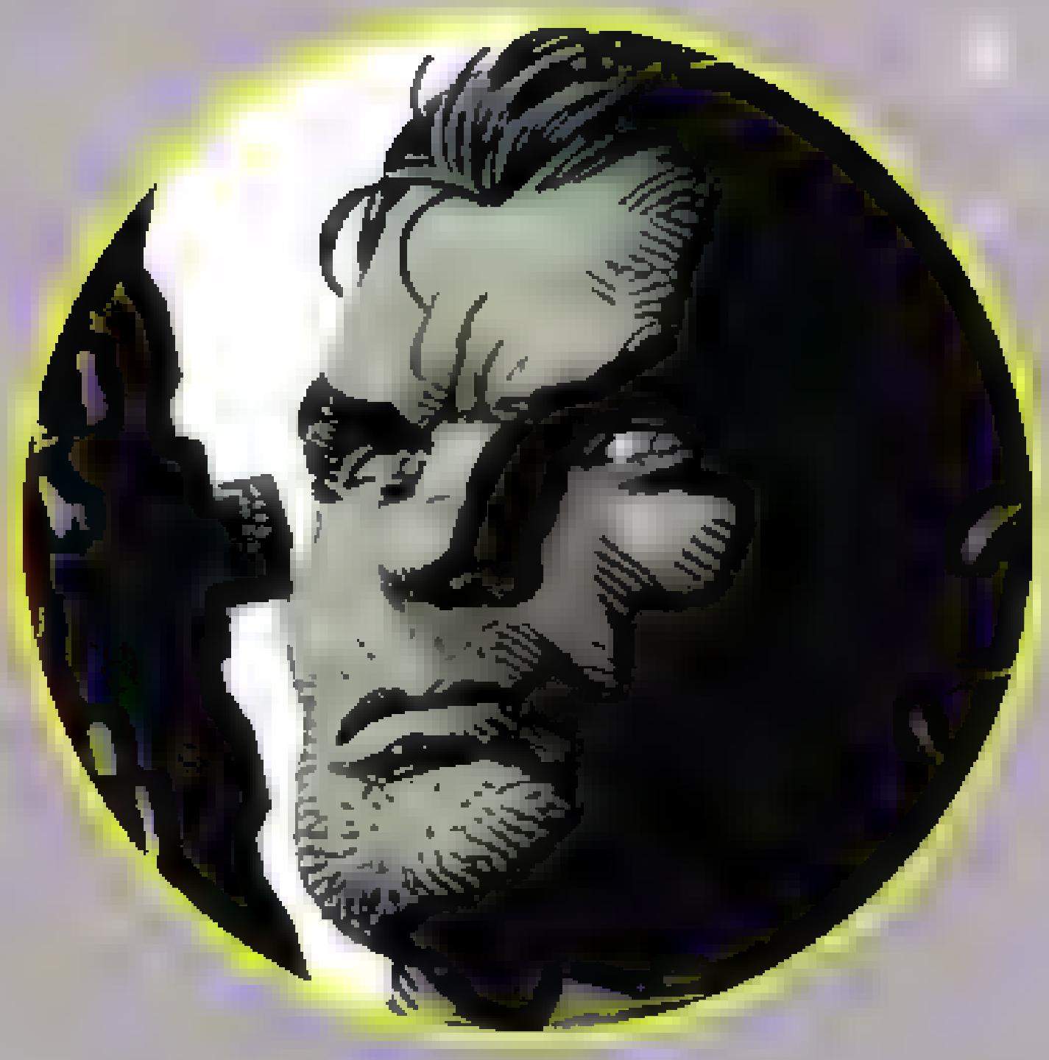

GAMORA

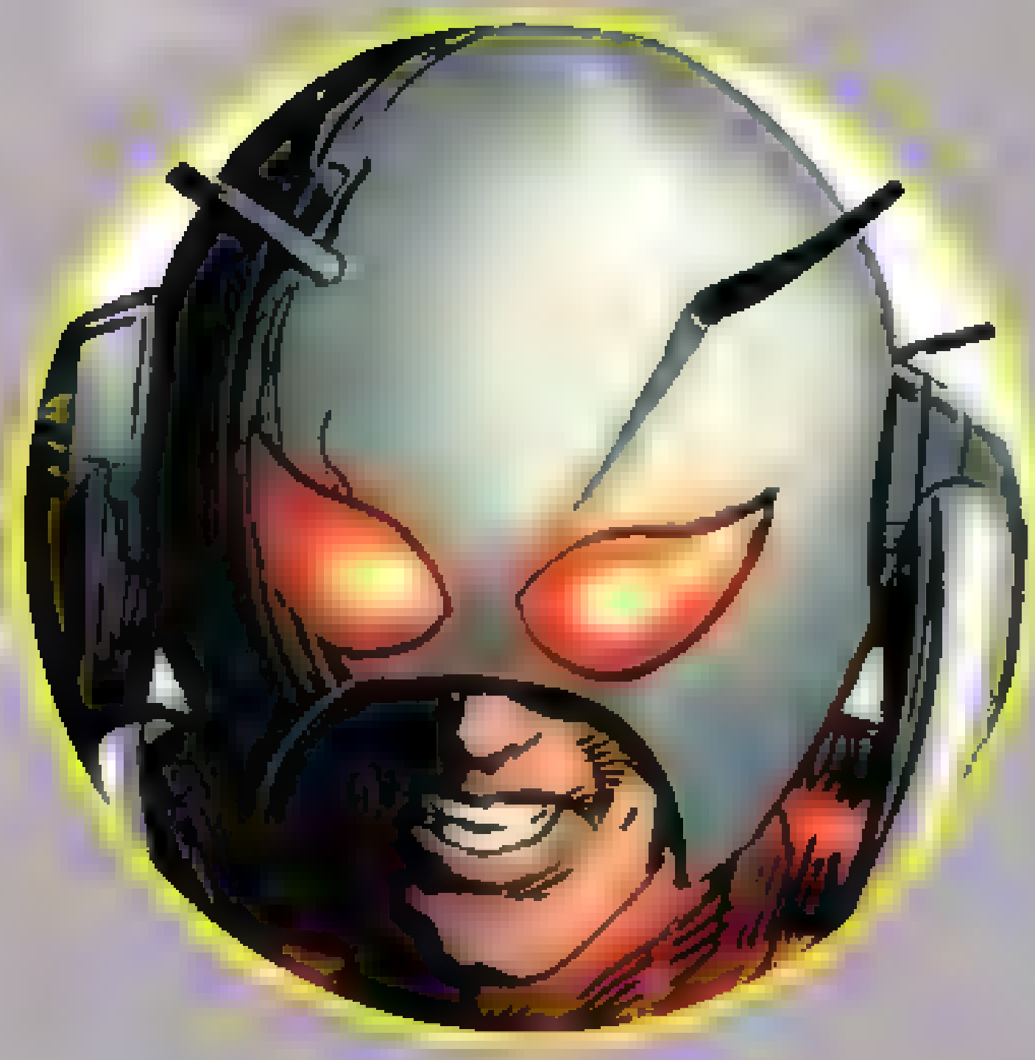

BLACK PANTHER

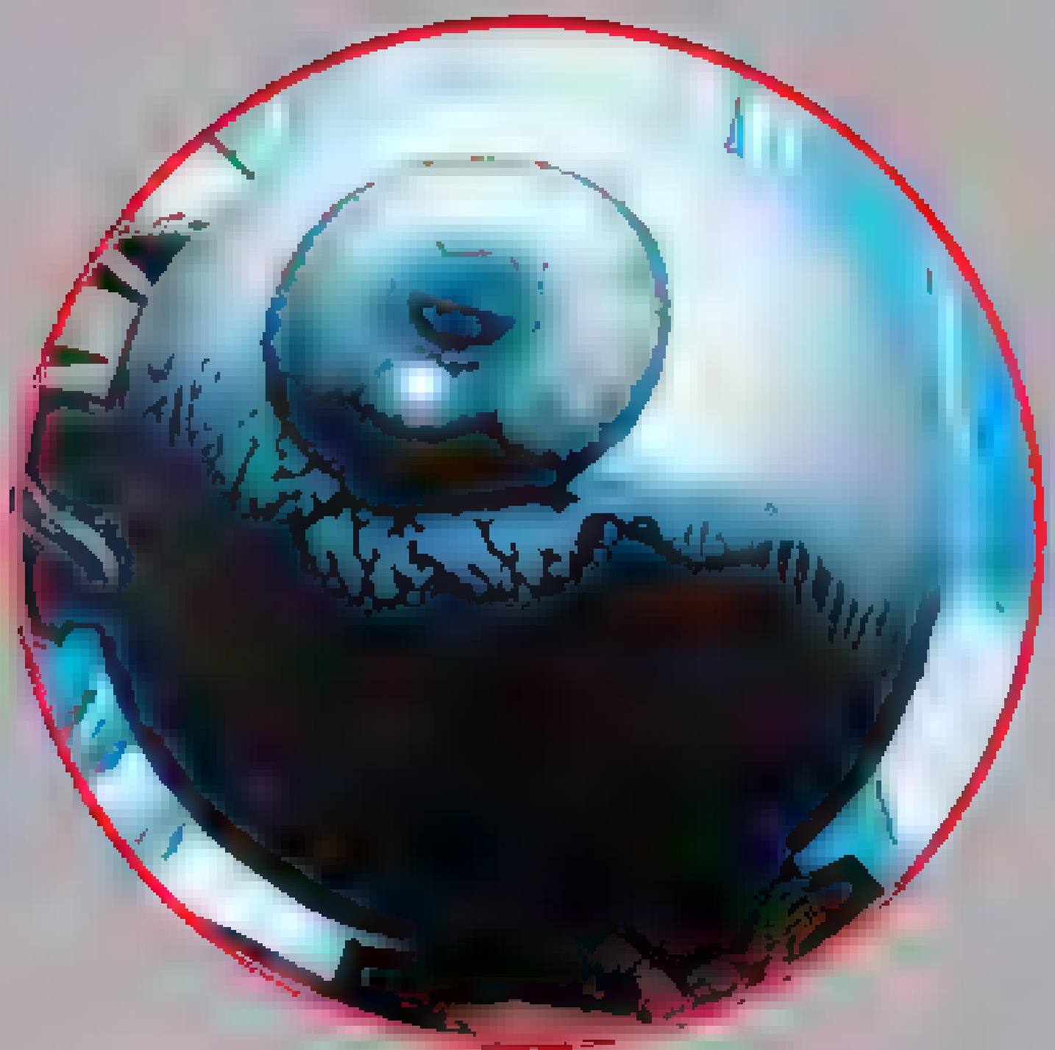

EMMA FROST


WINTER SOLDIER


DR. STRANGE


PUNISHER


ANT-MAN


THE ORB

When you see this: AR, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android ™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!

"YOU WANT THE TRUTH, YOU GOTTA GO BACK. BACK TO 1958.
"AND TO, OF ALL PLACES...*KANSAS.*"
GIVE 'EM HELL, BOYS!
TAKE THE BASTARDS DOWN!
"I WAS WITH *ARMY INTELLIGENCE* BACK THEN. AN EAGER YOUNG SPY WHO STILL THOUGHT THE WORLD WAS A FAIRLY SIMPLE PLACE.
"A PLACE WHERE THE PRICE OF FREEDOM WAS NOTHING MORE THAN THE OCCASIONAL *WAR,* SOME *DEAD FRIENDS* AND A *NIGHTMARE* NOW AND THEN.
"I FIGURED SOMETHING LIKE IWO JIMA OR BERLIN IN '45 WAS ABOUT AS HAIRY AS THINGS COULD EVER REALLY GET.
"TURNS OUT, FOR A GUY WHO STILL HAD TWO WORKING EYES...I SURE COULDN'T SEE WORTH A DAMN."
COLONEL FURY! THEY SEE US! I THINK THEY'RE--
INCOMING!

WHOOOOM
"WE'D SEEN *ALIENS* BEFORE, OF COURSE. SMALL GROUPS HERE AND THERE. WE'D CAPTURED OUR SHARE. EVEN *KILLED* A COUPLE.
"BUT WE'D NEVER SEEN A FULL-SCALE *INVASION*. NOT LIKE THIS. NOT THAT I KNEW OF.
"AND I WAS STILL YOUNG ENOUGH TO BELIEVE I KNEW JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING."
HARDEN? TOLLIVER?
ANYBODY?
"THEY'D WIPED OUT THE WHOLE TOWN BY THE TIME WE GOT THERE. AND IT TOOK 'EM A WHOLE 10 MINUTES TO WIPE US OUT, TOO.
"I FIGURED THE REST OF THE WORLD HAD A FEW HOURS AT BEST.
ZZZKKKT
"I PLANNED ON SPENDING THOSE LAST FEW HOURS *DYING* AS BEST I COULD.
BRING IT ON THEN, YOU UGLY BASTARDS. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU...

"I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY...I'VE BEEN DOING THAT EVER SINCE."
THE PACKAGE WAS DELIVERED, AND I'M CLEAR!
DO IT, HOWARD! DO IT *NOW!*
WHAT IN THE HELL...
"IF HE WAS ONE OF OURS, HE WAS WAY ABOVE MY PAY GRADE."
WHUUD
GAAAGH

NICE *FLYING,* PAL.
BUT THERE ARE MORE OF THOSE THINGS COMING. LOOKS LIKE A WHOLE ARMY'S ABOUT TO POUR THROUGH THAT *PORTAL.* YOU GOT ANY MORE--
OH, HELL.
DON'T TRY TO *MOVE,* ALL RIGHT?
CAN'T MOVE. GUESS THAT TELLS ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW. YOUR FACE TELLS ME THE REST. IS IT THAT BAD?
I'VE SEEN WORSE.
HEH. HAVEN'T WE ALL.
ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE *SKRULLS* WHO GOT ME. NOT THESE BUNCH OF NOBODIES.
WATCH OUT FOR THEM SKRULLS, YOU HEAR ME? ONE OF THESE DAYS, THEY'RE LIABLE TO... *AARGGHH!*
LISTEN...IF THERE'S SOMEBODY YOU WANT ME TO GET A MESSAGE TO...SOMEBODY *SPECIAL...*
YOU'D BETTER TELL ME NOW.
PAL?
WON'T HAVE TO...WORRY ABOUT THAT, KID.
ONLY FOLKS WAITING ON ME... I'LL BE SEEING MYSELF...MOST DIRECTLY.
IN *HELL.*
BOOOM

"AND SO THERE I WAS, IN A RUINED TOWN IN KANSAS WITH A DYING MAN STRAPPED TO A JETPACK, LOOKING THROUGH AN ALIEN PORTAL...
"WATCHING A WHOLE WORLD *BURN*.
"I SAW AN ENTIRE RACE OF CREATURES DIE SCREAMING.
"I SAW EVERYTHING THEY EVER WERE SWEPT AWAY IN THE FLAMES.
"AND I FIGURED... WELL...THEY MUST'VE HAD IT COMING."
TELL ME...
TELL ME IT WAS *WORTH* IT.
TELL ME IN THE END IT WAS ALL...

HOLY TOLEDO, DID YOU *SEE* THAT?!
THAT *BOMB* IS GONNA MAKE ME A MINT. C'MON, WOODY, LET'S GET...
THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH.
WHOA. EASE UP THERE, FRIEND. I'M ON THE SIDE OF THE HUMANS. TRUST ME, ALIENS CAN'T GROW MUSTACHES.
HEY, WAIT A SECOND, AREN'T *YOU*...
OH, GOD.
HE LOOKS REALLY DEAD.
HE *IS* DEAD.
OH, GOD.
TRIBELLIANS. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS THE DAMN TRIBELLIANS WHO FINALLY...
SORRY, *COLONEL FURY,* ISN'T IT?
I'M *HOWARD STARK.* I BELIEVE WE'VE--
I KNOW WHO *YOU* ARE, STARK. JUST TELL ME...
WHO THE HELL WAS *THIS* MAN WHO JUST *DIED* TO SAVE THE WORLD?

THIS WASN'T THE FIRST TIME WE'VE ALMOST BEEN INVADED BY ALIENS, COLONEL.
NOT EVEN CLOSE.
AND FOR EVERY ENCOUNTER LIKE THE ONE WE EXPERIENCED TODAY, THERE'VE BEEN *DOZENS* MORE WHERE THEY NEVER EVEN GOT BOOTS ON THE GROUND.
BECAUSE OF MEN LIKE *WOODROW MCCORD.*
MCCORD WAS THE GENTLEMAN YOU HAD THE HONOR OF WATCHING *DIE* TODAY.
HE WAS WHAT, SOME SORT OF TOP-SECRET *G-MAN?*
UP TOP, THIS MAY BE THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, THE GOOD OLD U.S. OF A. BUT DOWN HERE, THERE ARE NO GOVERNMENTS, COLONEL. THIS IS THE DOMAIN OF ONE MAN.
THE MAN WHO GUARDS THE WALL...BETWEEN US AND ANNIHILATION.

THERE ARE THOSE OF US WHO *PAID* FOR ALL THIS. WHO HELPED SCAVENGE THE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY. WHO SET THIS UP IN SECRET, LONG AGO.
THOSE OF US WHO KNEW THE DANGERS THAT WERE OUT THERE AND THAT WERE GOING TO BE COMING.
BUT THE MAN WHO USES ALL THIS DOESN'T WORK FOR US. HE DOESN'T WORK FOR *ANYONE.* NO GOVERNMENT. NO ORGANIZATION.
HE WORKS FOR *EARTH.* HE WORKS FOR US *ALL.*
HE'S THE FIRST AND LAST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD PREY UPON THIS PLANET.
HE DOES WHATEVER IS NECESSARY TO PROTECT ALL OF HUMANITY FROM THE HORRORS THAT ARE OUT THERE.
AND TO ENSURE THAT NO ONE WHO WALKS THE EARTH...NEED EVER KNOW HE EVEN *EXISTS.*
OR AT LEAST... THAT'S WHAT HE *USED* TO DO.
NOW HE'S *DEAD.* SAME WAY HE'S DIED SO VERY MANY TIMES BEFORE.
AND YET, THERE MUST *ALWAYS* BE A MAN DOWN HERE. THERE MUST ALWAYS BE A MAN GUARDING THIS WALL.
TELL ME, COLONEL NICHOLAS JOSEPH FURY OF HELL'S KITCHEN, NEW YORK...
...JUST HOW MUCH DO YOU *LOVE* YOUR PLANET?
THIS THING...
IT ACTUALLY *FLY?*

HARVEST TIME WILL SOON BE UPON US, MY LORDS. TELL US, GRAND PROCURER...
WHAT SUCCULENT NEW *FRUIT* HAVE YOU FOUND FOR US, HANGING AMONG THE BRANCHES OF THE COSMOS?
A NEWLY *RIPENED* ONE, MY LORDS. WITH BARELY A *BILLION* YEARS OF MULTICELLULAR EVOLUTION.
THEIR INTERPLANETARY CAPABILITIES ARE PRIMITIVE. THEIR GREATEST WEAPONS, PROJECTILE- AND FISSION-BASED. THEY'VE BARELY EVEN MANIFESTED ANY PRETERNATURAL MUTATIONS, LET ALONE ENOUGH TO CONSTITUTE ANY SORT OF VIABLE SUPER-POWERED DEFENSE SYSTEM.
IN SHORT, I PREDICT A QUICK AND THOROUGH HARVEST.
AND THESE ARE *CARBON-BASED* LIFE-FORMS, MY LORDS, WHICH AS WE KNOW, GIVEN THE PROPER SEASONING, CAN BE QUITE *DELECTABLE.*
SO IF IT PLEASE MY LORDS, I GIVE YOU THE OFFICIAL MENU FOR OUR UPCOMING SEASON. I GIVE YOU...THE *EART--*
KRAK

"I TOOK THE JOB WITHOUT HESITATION.
"I'D BEEN A SOLDIER AND A SPY FOR AS LONG AS I COULD REMEMBER. I FIGURED THIS WAS THE SAME JOB I'D ALWAYS BEEN DOING, JUST...
"...A BIT *BIGGER* IN SCOPE.

"INSTEAD OF BEING SENT TO DESTABILIZE A SOUTHEAST ASIAN COUNTRY THAT SOME DESK JOCKEY WORRIED MIGHT SOMEDAY BE A THREAT TO OUR WAY OF LIFE...I WAS TAKING DOWN ALIENS WHO WANTED TO *EAT* US."
THIS THE GUY? THE ONE WHO SAID HE WAS GONNA *"STOMP THE SURFACE WORLD INTO BLOODY MUDHOLES"*?
RRRRRRGGHHHH!
NEVER MIND. THINK I GOT MY ANSWER.
"FOR EVERY ***SUBTERRANEAN MONSTER*** WHO TRIED TO INVADE MANHATTAN, THERE WERE TEN MORE YOU NEVER HEARD OF. 'CAUSE THEY NEVER MADE IT OUTTA THEIR CAVE.
"MONDAY THROUGH THURSDAY, I'D BE SPYING ON HIPPIES AND COMMIES FOR THE C.I.A., BUT COME FRIDAY..."
NOTE TO SELF:
NEED BIGGER *BULLETS.*
"...IT WAS INTO THE *NETHERWORLD,* TO SEE WHICH OF THE OLD GODS WAS LOOKING TO USE THE EARTH FOR ITS NESTING GROUND.

"EVENTUALLY, MY DAY JOB CHANGED.
AS YOU REQUESTED, DIRECTOR FURY, I HAVE THE LATEST REPORTS FROM ALL FIELD AGENTS IN REGARDS TO KNOWN HYDRA ACTIVITY.
"BUT MY RESPONSIBILITIES DIDN'T."
WE'VE ALSO MANAGED TO GATHER MORE INFORMATION RELATING TO THE RECENT GAMMA BOMB ACCIDENT IN NEW MEXICO, INCLUDING THE POSSIBLE INVOLVEMENT OF TONY STARK.
AND I'VE COMPILED DOZENS OF EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS OF THE SUPPOSED MAN-SPIDER, WHO'S MOSTLY BEEN SEEN IN THE FOREST HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD OF--
BEEP BEEP
WE'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE THE BRIEFING. GOTTA RUN.
FORGOT IT WAS...MY AUNT MATILDA'S BIRTHDAY.
"I NEVER TOLD ANYONE AT S.H.I.E.L.D. ABOUT MY OTHER JOB. ALL THESE YEARS, AND I NEVER TOLD ANYONE AT ALL.
"WHEN IT COMES TO BEING THE MAN ON THE WALL...

"...I NEVER TRUSTED ANYONE BUT *MYSELF.*"
WE PICKED HIM UP IN ORBIT, SIR.
WE CALLED YOU AS SOON AS WE BROUGHT HIM IN.
HAS HE *SAID* ANYTHING?
SEVERAL CURSES IN HIS NATIVE TONGUE. NOTHING ELSE.
UNIT K-17 WAS DESTROYED DURING THE SUBJECT'S APPREHENSION. REQUEST PERMISSION TO REQUISITION A REPLACEMENT.
WHICH ONE WAS HE AGAIN?
YOU CALLED HIM *MARTY,* SIR.
RIGHT. MARTY WAS A GOOD ONE. YOU'RE NEW, AREN'T YA? WE'RE GONNA CALL YOU *MATILDA.*
I'LL SEE HIM ALONE.
I DEMAND MY RIGHTS. I KNOW YOUR PLANET. AND YOUR PATHETIC GENEVA CONVENTIONS.
THOSE ONLY COME INTO PLAY IF YOU'RE ON *EARTH,* PAL. YOU *AIN'T* ON EARTH. AND IT'S MY JOB TO MAKE DAMN SURE YOU *NEVER* ARE.
SO...YOU'RE GONNA ANSWER MY QUESTIONS, MR. SKRULL. FIRST QUESTION...
...DOES IT HURT WHEN I DO *THIS?*
AAAARRGGGHHHH!
GOOD ANSWER.

HE SHOULD BE COMING INTO VIEW NOW, SIR.
YEAH, MATILDA, STOP YOUR JABBERING. I GOT HIM.
"BEING JUDGE, JURY AND EXECUTIONER CAME RATHER EASY TO ME.
"SO EASY...MAYBE I SHOULD'VE BEEN WORRIED.
THESE *NEW BULLETS* BETTER BE AS GOOD AS YOU SAY.
WE USED BANNER'S OWN GAMMA BOMB DESIGNS, SIR. THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO PUT A HOLE IN EVEN SOMEONE AS STRONG AS **THOR.**
WELL...LET'S HOPE WE NEVER HAVE TO TEST THAT PARTICULAR THEORY.
SIR? HAS THE GUN JAMMED?
YOU KNOW WHAT...THERE'S *SOMETHING* ABOUT THIS ONE. CALL IT A GUT FEELING.
SURE, HE'S WEIRD AND RADIOACTIVE, BUT...LET'S GIVE HIM A BIT MORE TIME, SEE IF MAYBE...
...HE DON'T TURN INTO SOMETHING *SPECIAL.*
"BUT I WAS NEVER A MADMAN. I WAS NEVER OUT OF CONTROL.
"I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO. AND I WAS DAMN GOOD AT DOING IT.

"YEARS WENT BY. HOWARD STARK WAS LONG DEAD. AS FAR AS I KNEW, SO WAS ANYONE ELSE WHO MIGHT'VE EVER KNOWN WHAT I WAS DOING.
"MORE SUPERFOLK CAME ALONG. FASTER THAN I COULD KEEP COUNT.
"I THOUGHT FOR A BIT THEY MIGHT MAKE ME IRRELEVANT. BUT, WELL...
SIR? HAS THE MISSION BEEN A SUCCESS?
"I LOVE STEVE ROGERS LIKE A BROTHER.
"BUT NOT EVERY JOB IS FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA."
I'D SAY SO.

"I'VE KILLED... MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.
"I'VE BURNED WORLDS.
"DESTABILIZED GALAXIES.
"DETHRONED GODS.
"AND I DID IT... WITHOUT ANY OF THEM EVEN KNOWING MY *NAME.*
I'M DONE. COME AND PICK ME UP.
"THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS TO BE THE MAN ON THE WALL.
"TO BE THE INVISIBLE MONSTER WHO KEEPS THE OTHER MONSTERS AT BAY.
"FOREVER UNNAMED. UNKNOWN.
"UNSEEN."

AND *THAT*, I SUPPOSE, IN A NUTSHELL...
IS *WHY* YOU'RE ALL HERE.
SO...
ANY MORE *QUESTIONS?*
ONLY LIKE...A THOUSAND. STARTING WITH... WHY ARE YOU SO *OLD?*
NICK...WHAT YOU'RE *CONFESSING* TO HERE...THIS *CAN'T* BE TRUE. THIS ISN'T *YOU.*
ISN'T IT?
I DON'T SEE A PROBLEM.
HE'S *STILL* NOT TELLING THE WHOLE TRUTH. HE'S STILL NOT TELLING YOU ABOUT THE...
ARRGGHHH!
PUT HIM IN THE INTERROGATION ROOM. THE CLOCK IS TICKING. WE DON'T HAVE LONG TO FIND THE OTHERS.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH *HIM?*
HIS BODY IS STILL ABSORBING WHAT HE STOLE FROM THE MOON.

THIS IS *CRAZY.* WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING?
WHAT'S HAPPENING IS WE HAVE WORK TO DO. THE SAME WORK I'VE BEEN DOING FOR ALL THESE--
NICK. *I* HAVE A QUESTION.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE *WATCHER?*
NICK?
HE *DIED.*
AND NOW...
NOW I SUPPOSE IT'S *MY* TURN.
TO BE CONTINUED...

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN
ORIGINAL SIN
#6 of 8
WHO PULLED THE TRIGGER?
AR
MARVEL

ORIGINAL SIN

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."
~ ROMANS 6:23

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS ARMORY WAS RAIDED AND HIS EYES PLUCKED FROM HIS HEAD. NICK FURY OPENED AN INVESTIGATION TO FIND THE KILLER, THE TRAIL LEADING TO THE ORB, THE EXTERMINATRIX AND DR. MIDAS. AFTER HE DETONATED ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES LIKE A BOMB, EXPOSING THOSE WITHIN THE BLAST AREA TO SECRETS THE WATCHER HAD SEEN, THE ORB WAS CAPTURED, BUT SHED LITTLE LIGHT ON THE WATCHER'S MURDER.

MEANWHILE, A SHADOWY FIGURE PUT SEVERAL OTHER HEROES INTO PLAY, INVESTIGATING DIFFERENT KILLING FIELDS ACROSS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE. GOING ROGUE, THE WINTER SOLDIER SEEMINGLY KILLED AND DECAPITATED NICK FURY, AND LED THE ASSORTED OPERATIVES TO A HIDDEN SATELLITE WHERE THEY DISCOVERED THE REAL NICK FURY, STILL ALIVE ALBEIT HORRIBLY AGED.

TO THE ASSEMBLED HEROES, FURY RECOUNTED HIS SECRET HISTORY: HOW HE HAD BEEN RECRUITED YEARS BEFORE TO ACT AS "THE MAN ON THE WALL," STANDING IN DEFENSE OF THE EARTH AGAINST INTERGALACTIC AND OTHERWORLDLY THREATS. BUT HE WAS LESS FORTHCOMING ABOUT THE WATCHER'S DEATH...

OPEN YOUR EYE

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ORIGINAL SIN
THE WATCHER
NICK FURY
BLACK PANTHER
EMMA FROST
ANT-MAN
DR. STRANGE
PUNISHER
WINTER SOLDIER
GAMORA
MOON KNIGHT
ROCKET RACCOON
CAPTAIN AMERICA
IRON MAN
WOLVERINE
BLACK WIDOW
THOR
THE FALCON
SPIDER-MAN
CAPTAIN MARVEL
HULK
LUKE CAGE
THE ORB
DR. MIDAS
EXTERMINATRIX
MINDLESS ONES

When you see this: AR, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android TM devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!

WE *NEVER* SHOULD'VE COME BACK TO THE EARTH.
ANA JULIA
ONCE WE LEFT THE *MOON*...WE SHOULD'VE KEPT GOING. YOU HAVE A SUMMER HOME ON SATURN, DON'T YOU, DADDY?
INSTEAD, HERE WE ARE, RUNNING FROM THE *AVENGERS* IN THE WORLD'S CRUMMIEST STOLEN FISHING BOAT. NOTHING TO SHOW FOR OUR EFFORTS BUT...
...A BUNCH OF ANGST-RIDDEN *MINDLESS ONES.*
AND WHATEVER THE HELL IT IS THAT'S *HAPPENING* TO US, THAT'S *CHANGING* WITHIN US. PROBABLY *KILLING* US FOR ALL WE KNOW.
DADDY...THIS MAY SERIOUSLY BE THE *WORST* MURDER WE'VE EVER BEEN A PART OF.
DADDY?

THIS IS *IT,* SIR. THESE ARE THE EXACT COORDINATES YOU GAVE ME.
YES. IT WOULD APPEAR SO.
YOU *SAID*...IF I BROUGHT YOU HERE, YOU WOULDN'T HURT ME. AND THAT...YOU WOULD EVEN *PAY* ME FOR MY TROUBLE.
I DID. AND *DR. MIDAS* IS A MAN OF HIS WORD.
I ASSUME YOU TAKE *GOLD.*
AAARRGGGHH!
DADDY, I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU HAD A *SAFE HOUSE* HIDDEN NEARBY. WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN. THERE'S *NOTHING* HERE.
I THINK THESE CHANGES WE'RE GOING THROUGH... MAY BE AFFECTING YOUR *MIND.*
YOU FORGET WHO I AM, GIRL. I AM *MIDAS,* THE MAN WHO TURNS THINGS TO GOLD WITH A TOUCH. THE MAN WHO TURNS EVERYTHING TO HIS ADVANTAGE.
BUT YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING...

WE NEVER SHOULD'VE COME BACK TO THE EARTH.
WE *HAVE* BEEN CHANGED, OUBLIETTE. WE HAVE BEEN TOUCHED BY BUT A FRACTION OF THE WATCHER'S IMMEASURABLE POWER.
WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT... WITHOUT TAKING ALL THERE WAS.
WELCOME BACK, DOCTOR. I AM SPACE VESSEL MIDAS 17. WHERE SHALL WE FLY TO TODAY?
TO THE MOON. YOU WILL TAKE US TO THE MOON, AND AFTER THAT...
PERHAPS TO *IMMORTALITY*.
AND ALSO... I SUPPOSE AT SOME POINT...
AR

"...WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO FIND THOSE DAMNED *EYES.*"
DAMN IT, ANDREW.
YOU DIDN'T DESERVE TO GO LIKE THIS.
I ASSUME YOU KNEW IT WASN'T REALLY ME *BEFORE* YOU CUT ITS HEAD OFF.
I HAD A PRETTY GOOD IDEA.
HOW DO WE KNOW THIS IS THE REAL YOU *NOW,* FURY? SINCE WHEN ARE YOU SO *OLD?*
I DON'T MAKE LMDs OF MYSELF AS A WITHERED OLD MAN. I'M THE REAL NICK FURY--OR AT LEAST... WHAT'S *LEFT* OF HIM.
AS FOR WHY I LOOK LIKE THIS, WELL...THAT'S BECAUSE I'M--
AAARRRGGHHH!

RRAARRGHHH! GOD, IT BURNS! MY GUTS ARE ON FIRE!
WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO THE ORB?
AND WHERE ARE YOU TAKING HIM? HE'S AN EYEWITNESS TO MURDER.
THEY'RE NOT TAKING HIM ANYWHERE. *NOBODY* LEAVES THIS ROOM UNTIL WE START GETTING SOME STRAIGHT ANSWERS.
PUT THE GUN DOWN, BUCKY. THE GUY WHO BLEW UP MY SHIP IS IN NO POSITION TO MAKE DEMANDS.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHO WAS WORKING FOR WHOM AT THAT POINT, MOON KNIGHT. MATTER OF FACT, I *STILL* DON'T.
I THINK YOU *ALL* SOUND NUTS.
FROM WHAT I CAN READ OF HIS MIND, WHICH ISN'T MUCH, HE SEEMS GENUINE ENOUGH TO ME. HE'S THE REAL NICK FURY ALL RIGHT.
THAT'S *ONE* QUESTION ANSWERED.
I WOULD STILL LIKE AN ANSWER TO *MY* QUESTION.
FURY...
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE *WATCHER?*
WHY WAS ONE OF YOUR GAMMA BULLETS DUG OUT OF HIS SKULL?
THAT, T'CHALLA... ISN'T EXACTLY AN EASY QUESTION TO ANSWER.
YOU SEE, ME AND OLD UATU HAVE ALWAYS HAD WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A...

"...COMPLICATED RELATIONSHIP."
WEEKS AGO.
HAGGGHKK. GAHHRRRKK.
NOT...NOT YET.
STILL...SO MUCH WORK TO DO.
I CAN'T DIE YET.
NO.
OH, NO.

IF *YOU'RE* HERE...THEN THAT MUST MEAN...THAT I'M...
NO.
I'M NOT DYING LIKE THIS.
NOT AT *YOUR* DAMN FEET.
YOU JUST KEEP...DOING WHAT YOU DO.
WHICH IS STILL *NOTHING*, AM I RIGHT?
ME...I GOT... I GOT A *WORLD* TO PROTECT.
NO MATTER THE DAMN COST.

I'M *DYING.*
THE *INFINITY FORMULA* IN MY SYSTEM THAT'S BEEN KEEPING ME YOUNG ALL THESE YEARS... IS *GONE.* USED UP.
I'M AGING RAPIDLY NOW. EVERY MORNING... I WAKE UP A LITTLE BIT OLDER. AT THIS POINT...
I DON'T THINK I'VE GOT MANY MORNINGS LEFT.
SO THIS IS ALL *WHAT,* YOUR WAY OF MAKING A DEATHBED CONFESSION?
YOU RECRUITED US TO UNCOVER ALL THESE MURDERS YOU COMMITTED, THESE YEARS OF ASSASSINATIONS ALL ACROSS THE KNOWN UNIVERSE AND BEYOND, ALL BECAUSE...
YOU KNEW WHAT YOU'D DONE WAS WRONG, AND YOU WANTED TO GET CAUGHT BEFORE YOU DIED?
THIS IS ALL SOME WEIRD *CRY FOR HELP,* ISN'T IT?
NOT EXACTLY, DOC.

NONE OF YOU IS HERE BY CHANCE.
WELL, EXCEPT FOR THE *RACCOON.*
YOU WANNA LOSE THE *OTHER* EYE, PAL, JUST KEEP IT UP.
I CHOSE EACH OF YOU QUITE CAREFULLY.
SOME OF YOU ARE FRIENDS.
OTHERS I KNOW ONLY BY REPUTATION.
SOME OF YOU OWE ME DEBTS FROM LONG AGO.
SOME OF YOU... DON'T OWE ANY DAMN THING TO ANYONE.
SOME OF YOU ARE WITHOUT A DOUBT...THE SMARTEST, MOST CAPABLE PEOPLE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
I WANTED YOU EACH TO SEE WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING ALL THESE YEARS, YES. I WANTED YOU TO FOLLOW MY TRAIL.
BUT NOT SO YOU COULD STOP ME.
SO YOU COULD *REPLACE* ME.
WHEN I DIE... ONE OF *YOU* MUST TAKE MY PLACE.

AVENGERS TOWER.
BELAY THE OBITUARIES.
THIS ISN'T FURY. IT'S A *LIFE MODEL DECOY.* THE MOST SOPHISTICATED ONE I'VE EVER SEEN.
AN LMD? WE HAD DINNER WITH THIS THING THE OTHER NIGHT! DAMN IT, HOW LONG HAS NICK BEEN FOOLING US LIKE THIS?
AND IF HE'S NOT DEAD... WHERE *IS* HE?
I'VE GOT A DOZEN DIFFERENT EMERGENCY NUMBERS FOR FURY. HE'S NOT ANSWERING ANY OF THEM. ALL KNOWN SAFE HOUSES ARE EMPTY. HE COULD STILL BE IN DANGER FOR ALL WE KNOW. THIS ONLY RAISES MORE QUESTIONS.
NOT FOR ME IT DOESN'T.
BUCKY, DR. STRANGE AND PUNISHER HAVE ALL GONE OFF THE RESERVATION. THEY STOLE THE WATCHER'S EYE, KIDNAPPED THE ORB AND SHOT THE HULK THROUGH A DAMN WALL.
THAT SORT OF OPERATION HAS GOT FURY'S FINGERPRINTS ALL OVER IT. WE JUST GOTTA *FIND* THOSE DAMN FINGERS.
WORKING ON IT.
YOU THINK YOU CAN TRACK THIS THING BACK TO WHERE IT CAME FROM?
I'VE BEEN DOING THIS A LOTTA YEARS, STEVE, AND I'VE NEVER ONCE BEEN OUTSMARTED BY SOMEONE WHO WEARS AN EYEPATCH.
THERE'S SOME WEIRD TECH IN HERE. THIS WASN'T MADE BY S.H.I.E.L.D., THAT'S FOR SURE. IT'S A MIX OF ALL SORTS OF ALIEN CULTURES AND--

BOOOM
IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
SELF-DEFENSE MECHANISM. IT KNEW IT'D BEEN BREACHED.
SURE CAN'T TRACK IT NOW.
NOT SO FAST.
IT SENT OUT A SIGNAL BEFORE IT BLEW.
PACK YOUR OXYGEN TANKS, PEOPLE.
WE'RE GOING INTO SPACE.
CALL IN EVERYONE. I DON'T CARE WHERE THEY ARE OR WHAT THEY'RE DEALING WITH. THIS TAKES PRIORITY.
THE LIES AND THE SECRETS STOP NOW.
FOR ALL OF US.
AVENGERS...
ASSEMBLE.

WAIT...SO YOU WANT *ME*... TO GO KILL ALIENS AND UNDERGROUND MONSTERS? ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT ANT-MAN?
DON'T KID YOURSELF, LANG. YOU'VE GOT IT INSIDE OF YOU. EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT READY TO ADMIT IT.
YOU ALL DO. OR YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE.
NICK. THIS IS INSANITY. YOUR PHYSICAL CONDITION MUST BE AFFECTING YOUR MIND.
THERE WAS...NO NEED FOR THIS. FOR *ANY* OF THIS. WE SAVE THE WORLD EVERY DAY. ALL OF US. WITHOUT KILLING ANYONE.
HRRMPH.
MOST OF US. IF THE WORLD IS IN DANGER, WE'LL PROTECT IT...THE WAY WE ALWAYS HAVE. THE *RIGHT* WAY.
SOMEONE WHO HAS LITERALLY WALKED THROUGH THE NETHERWORLDS SHOULDN'T BE THIS *NAÏVE*, STEPHEN.
THE FACT THAT I WAS ALWAYS OUT THERE, DOING A JOB YOU NEVER EVEN HAD TO KNOW EXISTED, GAVE YOU THE FREEDOM TO BE NAÏVE. TO KEEP YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HANDS CLEAN.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO LOSE THAT FREEDOM, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.
I CAN SEE HIS POINT. BUT THIS... THIS IS A LOT TO TAKE IN.
IT TRULY IS A WONDER YOU EARTH PEOPLE HAVEN'T BEEN CONQUERED ALREADY. YOU ALL STRIKE ME AS THOROUGHLY INCOMPETENT.
NICK. THIS IS THE LAST TIME I ASK YOU POLITELY.
WHO KILLED THE WATCH--
BEEP BEEP
AH, HELL.
THAT WOULD BE THE SELF-DESTRUCT ON ANDREW'S BODY. MEANS WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. WE'LL NEED TO HURRY THINGS ALONG HERE, I'M AFRAID.

SORRY, BUCK.
ZZZZZKKT
GAAARRGGHH!
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK
FURY. YOU REALLY NEED TO STOP AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE.
BELIEVE ME, I HAVE. FOR A VERY LONG TIME NOW.
UNTIL I'M ACTUALLY DEAD, I'VE STILL GOT A JOB THAT NEEDS DOIN'.
I'VE GOT A WORLD TO PROTECT.
AND THAT'S WHAT I AIM TO DO.

I HOPE BEFORE THIS IS THROUGH, AT LEAST ONE OF YOU...WILL SEE THE TRUTH IN WHAT I'VE DONE HERE.
HE'S AN OLD MAN, WITH A SATELLITE FULL OF OLD ROBOTS. WE JUST TAKE HIM DOWN WITHOUT ANYONE GETTING HURT.
THOSE GUNS ARE BADOON-MADE. I WOULDN'T BE SO CERTAIN ABOUT NO ONE GETTING HURT.
IF THIS IS THE WAY IT HAS TO BE, THEN THIS IS THE WAY IT HAS TO BE.
JUST REMEMBER, NICK...YOU HAD THE CHANCE TO COME ALONG PEACEFULLY.
WHACK

DON'T HURT THEM, MATILDA.
YES, SIR. WE UNDERSTAND, SIR.
I'M SORRY IT HAD TO END LIKE THIS.
IT'S BEEN AN HONOR, SIR.
RRRRRRGGHH!
FURY!

THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE TO RUN, *FURY!*
WHO'S RUNNING?
I FEEL LIKE...MY SKIN IS ON FIRE.
I'M *CHANGING,* AREN'T I? I'M LIKE A CATERPILLAR WITH AN EYEBALL FOR A HEAD. BUT WHAT AM I CHANGING INT--
KRAK
HOW DID YOU *OPEN* IT? HOW DID YOU GET AT ITS SECRETS?
IT...LIKES ME. IT WANTED ME TO SEE.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR GAMES! MIDAS IS STILL OUT THERE!
HOW DID YOU OPEN THE DAMN *EYE?!*

CAN'T GET *YOURS* TO WORK, CAN YOU?
THAT MUST BE FRUSTRATING.
COMMANDER, THEY'LL BE HERE SOON. WE SHOULD GET YOU *SUITED UP.*
COMMANDER?
IT LIKES YOU, HUH?
THE FELLA THIS EYE BELONGED TO...CERTAINLY *NEVER* LIKED ME.
BUT HE'S DEAD NOW. AND I DON'T SEE WHY...
CLICK
...HIS SECRETS OUGHTTA DIE WITH HIM.

YOU HAVE... TO SEE THE TRUTH. ALL HE EVER DID...
...WAS SAVE THE WORLD.
DOESN'T MEAN HE HAS TO BE SUCH AN ASS ABOUT IT.
OPEN THAT DOOR, STEPHEN. WE'RE NOT LETTING HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS.
THE DOOR APPEARS TO HAVE MAGICAL SAFEGUARDS. HOW IN THE WORLD DID FURY...
WE *HAVE* TO GET INTO THAT ROOM.
...ACTUALLY, PANTHER, I DO BELIEVE...
...SOMEONE IS ABOUT TO BEAT US TO THE PUNCH.
WHOOOOM
HULL BREACH IN SECTOR 9. ACTIVATE ALL LMDS.
THEY'RE *HERE.*

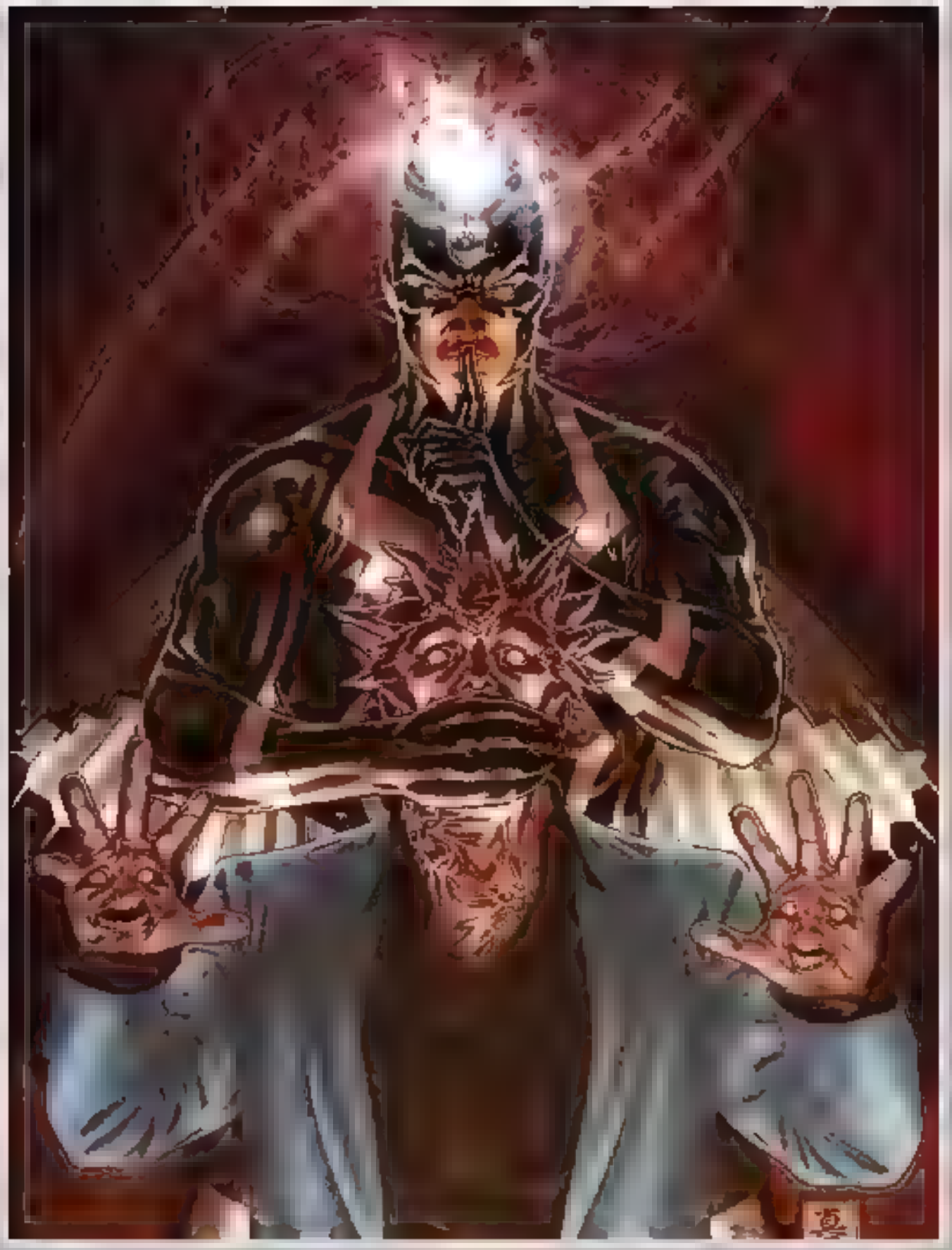
WHERE'S NICK FURY?
THE *REAL* NICK FURY.
TELL HIM THE AVENGERS ARE HERE.
TELL HIM CAPTAIN AMERICA SAYS...NO MORE DAMN SECRETS.
NO MORE SECRETS. I AGREE, STEVE. AND SO DO THEY, APPARENTLY.
NICK? WHAT THE HELL?
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE TOGETHER AGAIN. OR BECAUSE THEY KNOW THAT THIS IS THE END.
EITHER WAY, ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS, IS THAT NOW, AT LONG LAST...

...ALL MY EYES ARE OPEN.
TO BE CONTINUED...

ORIGINAL SIN

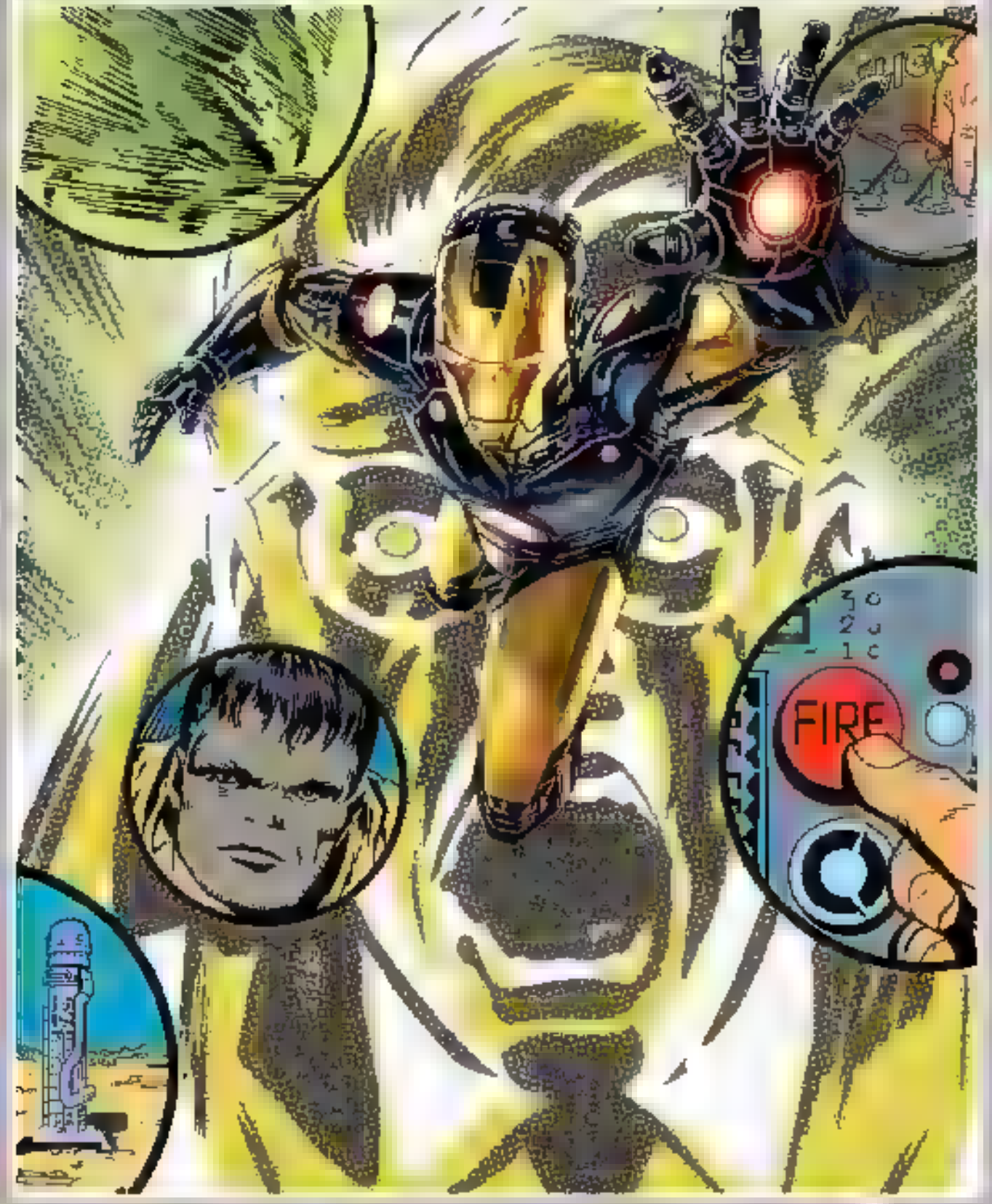
DON'T MISS THE WHOLE STORY! THE SINS CONTINUE IN...

ORIGINAL SINS #3



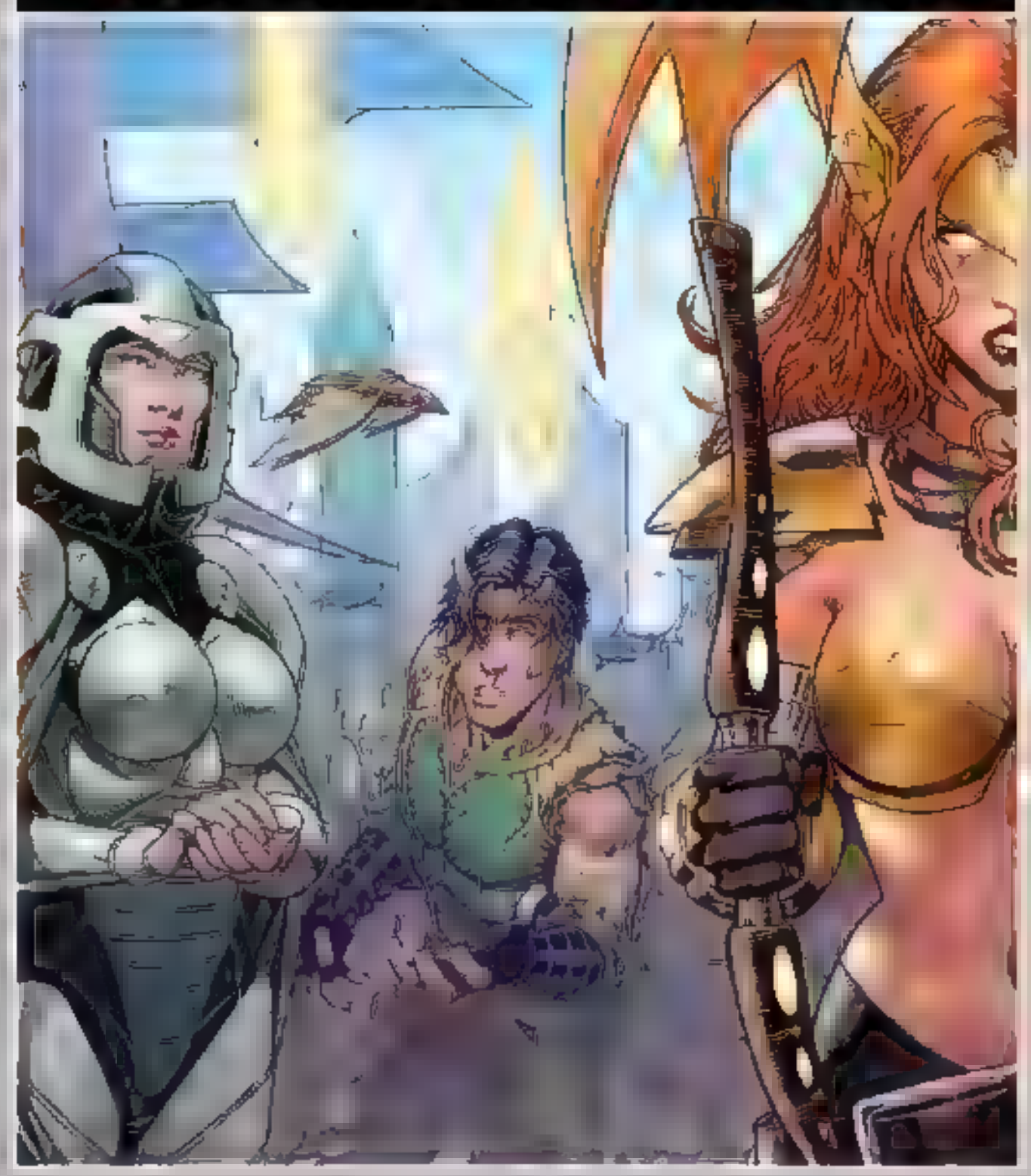
ORIGINAL SINS #4

ORIGINAL SIN: HULK VS. IRON MAN #2

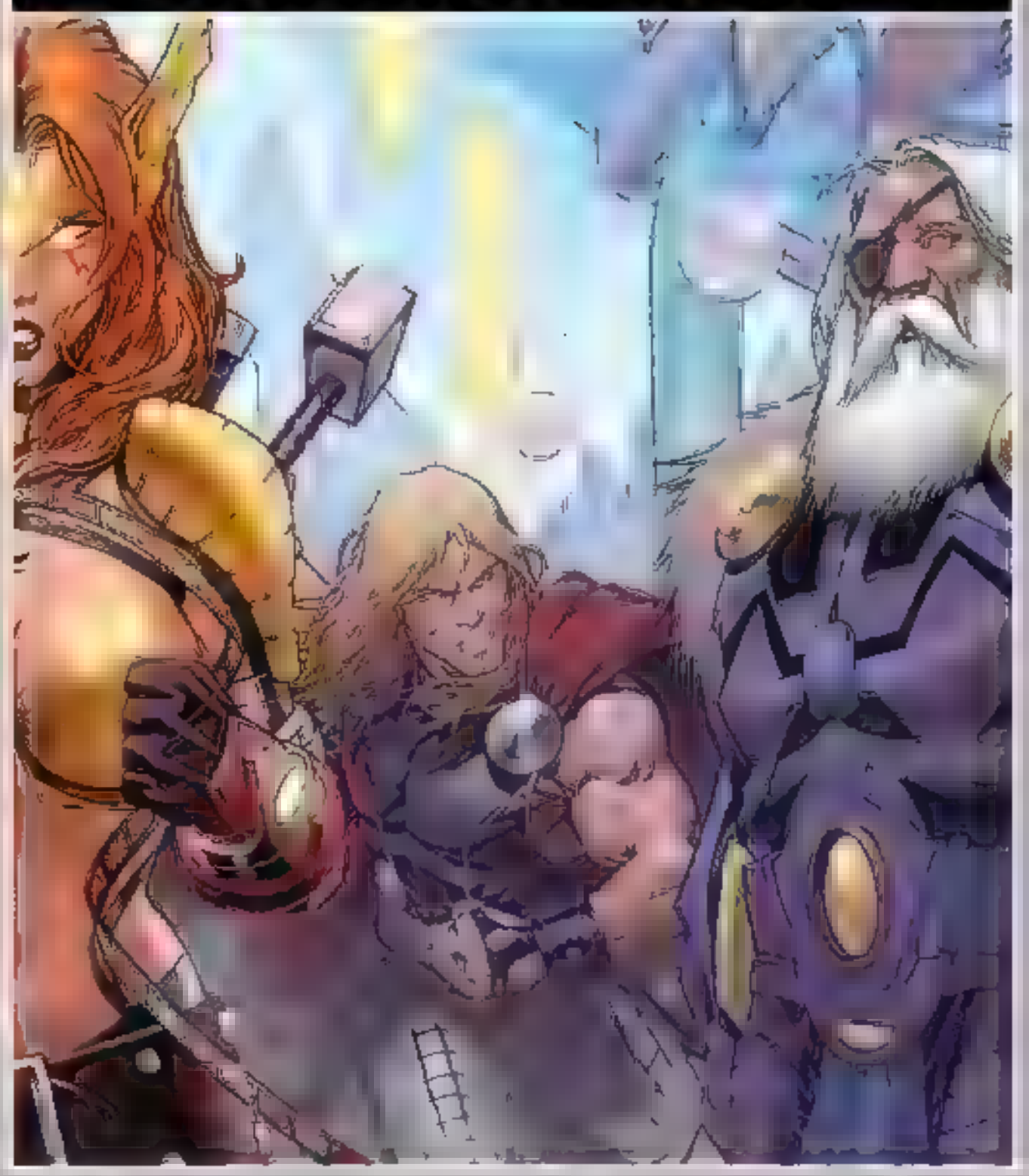


ORIGINAL SIN: HULK VS. IRON MAN #3

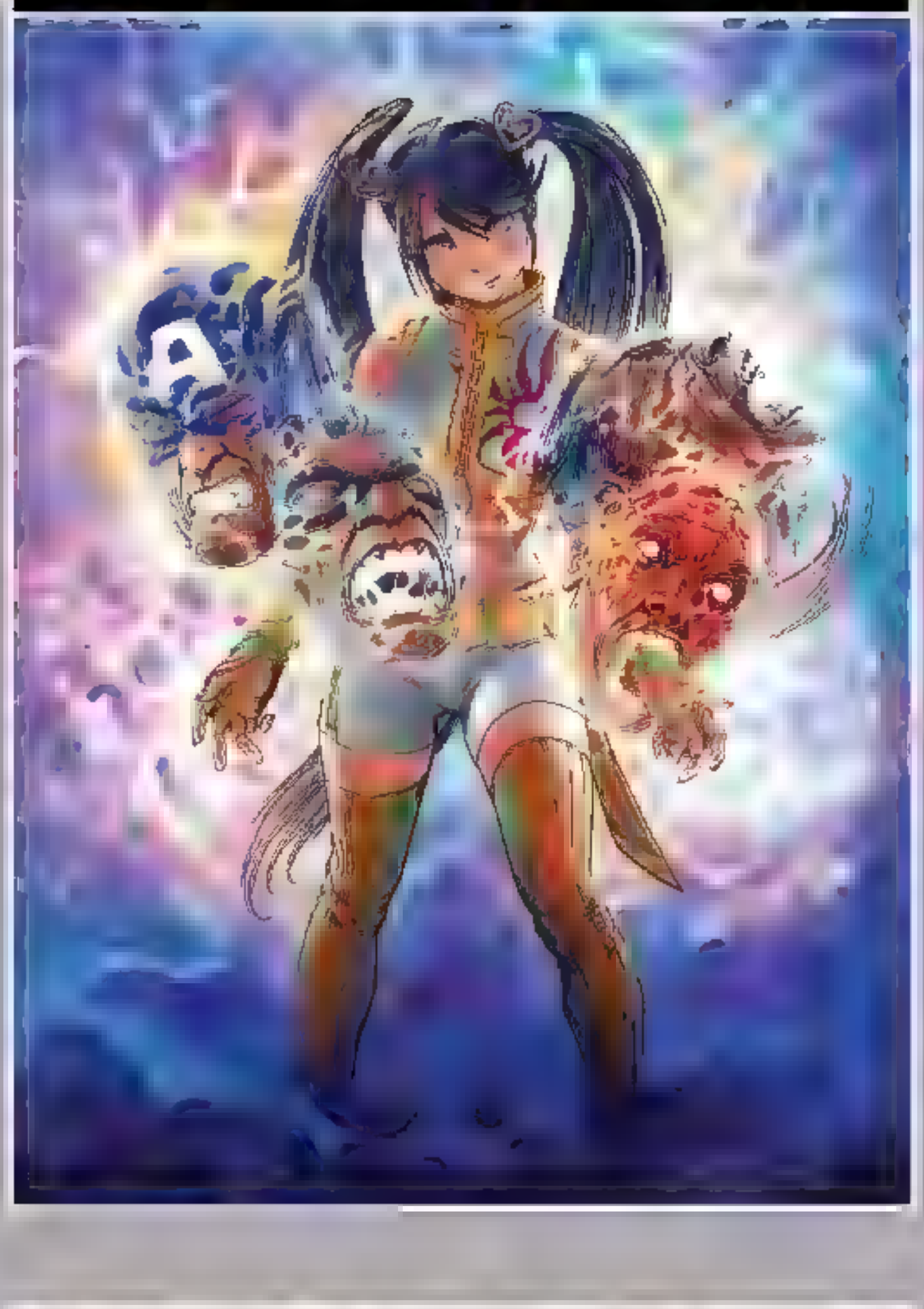
ORIGINAL SIN: THOR & LOKI - THE TENTH REALM #1



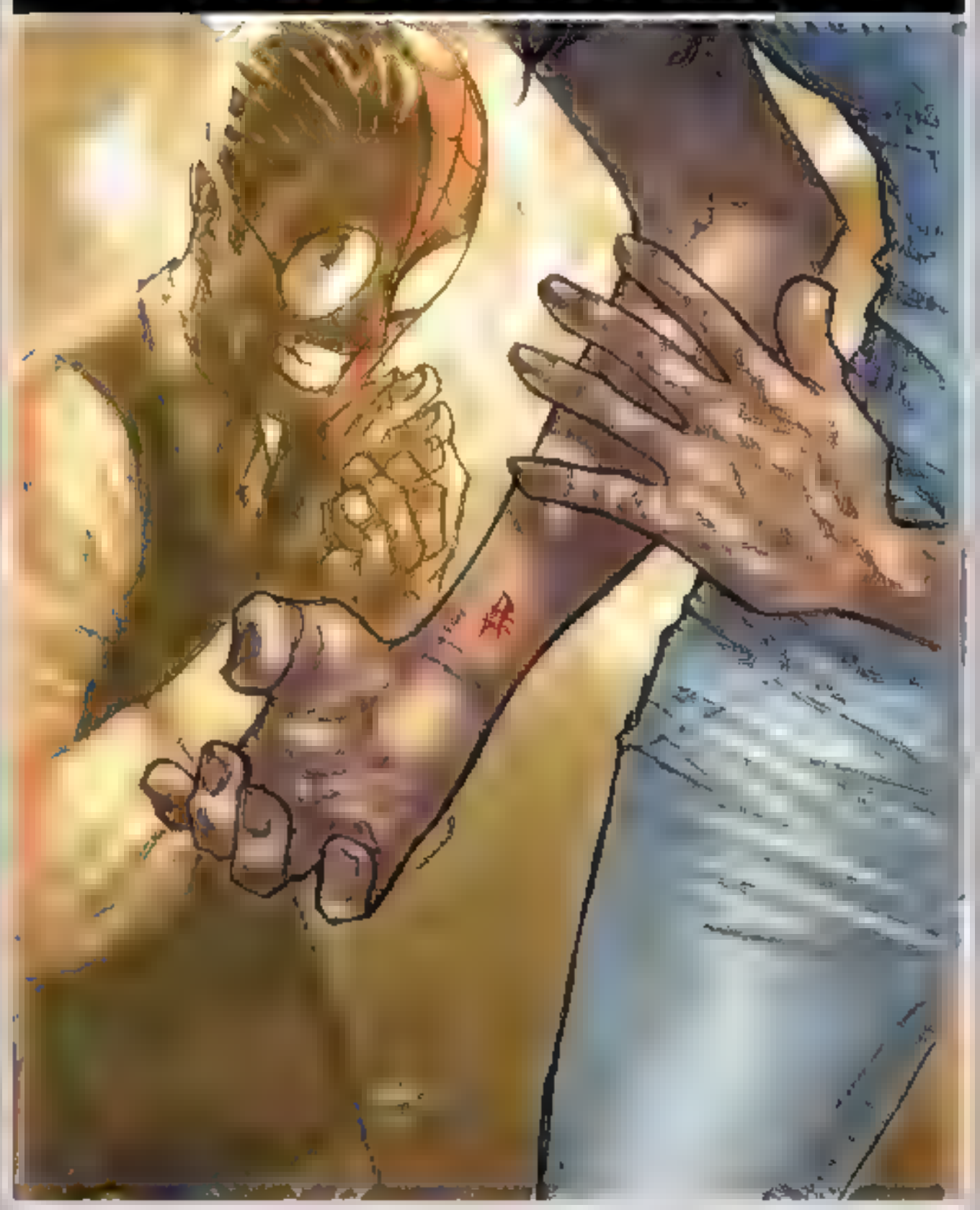
ORIGINAL SIN: THOR & LOKI - THE TENTH REALM #2



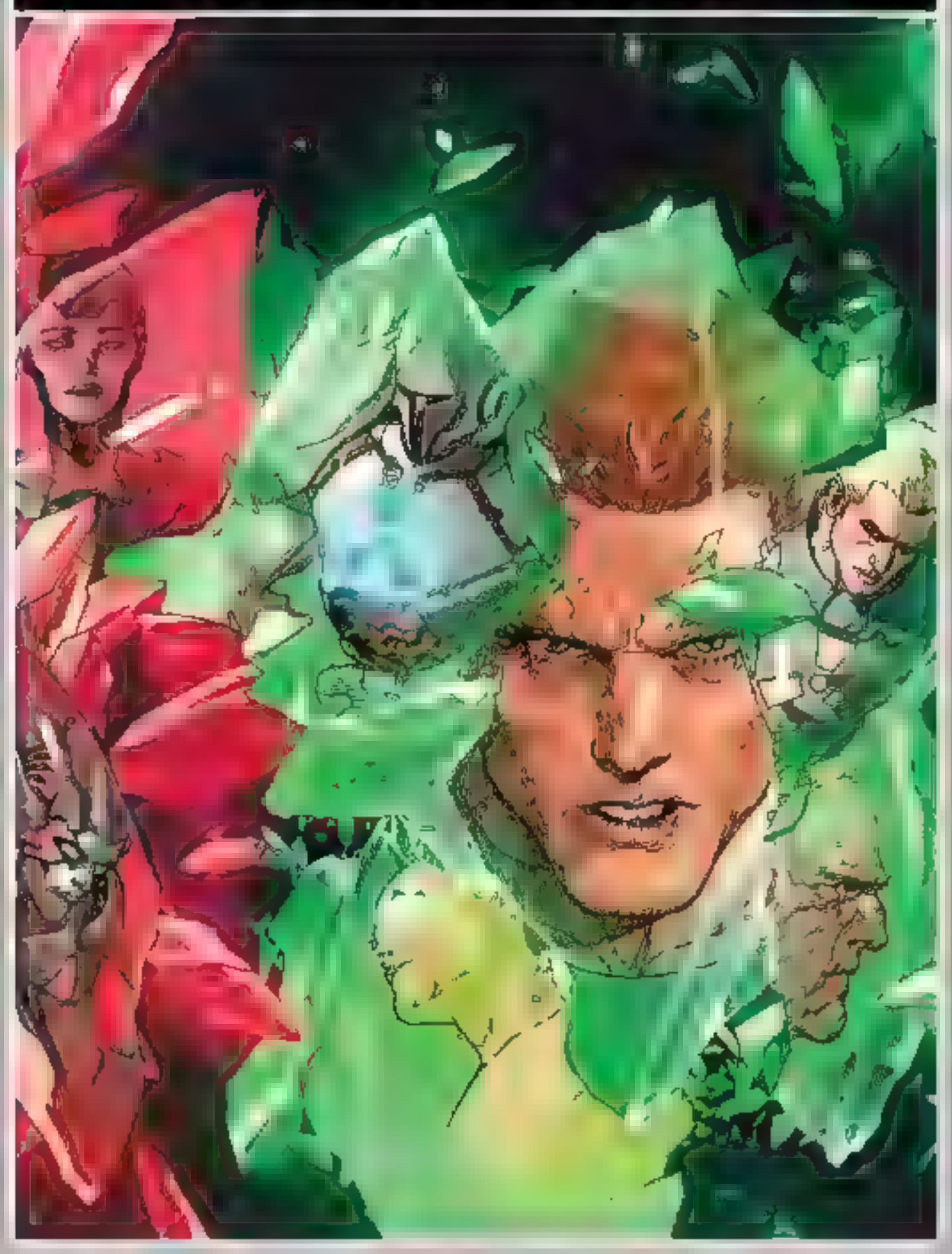
ALL-NEW INVADERS #7



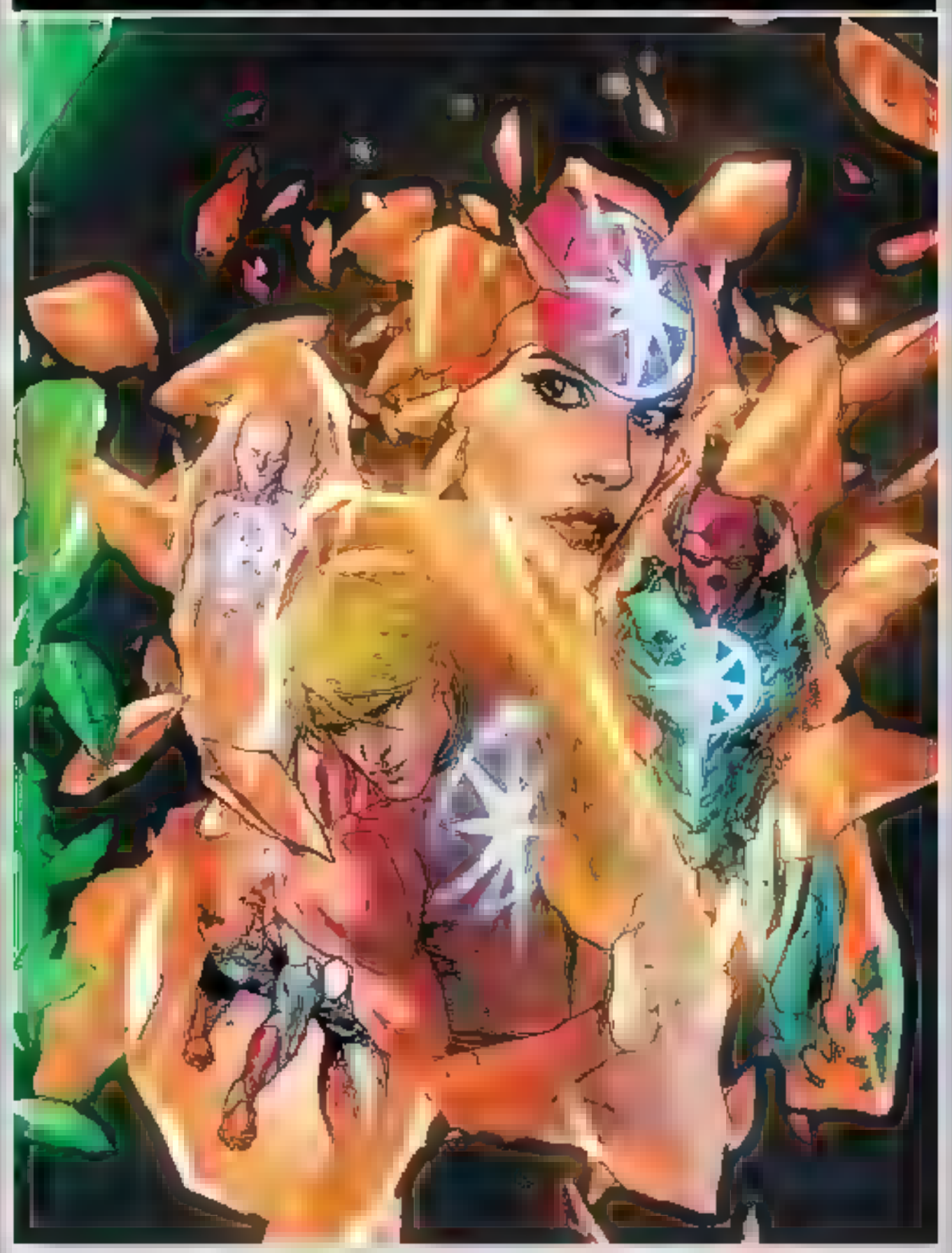
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #4



AVENGERS #32



AVENGERS #33



DAREDEVIL #6

DEADPOOL #31 & #32

FANTASTIC FOUR #7

MIGHTY AVENGERS #12

NOVA #19

UNCANNY X-MEN #23 & 24

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NEXT:
ORIGINAL
SIN
#7
of 8
THE LAST BATTLEGROUND

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN
ORIGINAL SIN
#7 of 8
THE LAST BATTLEGROUND
MARVEL
AR

ORIGINAL SIN

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."
~ ROMANS 6:23

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED AND HIS EYES PLUCKED FROM HIS HEAD. NICK FURY OPENED AN INVESTIGATION, THE TRAIL LEADING TO THE ORB, THE EXTERMINATRIX, AND DR. MIDAS. THE ORB DETONATED ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES LIKE A BOMB, EXPOSING THOSE WITHIN THE BLAST AREA TO SECRETS THE WATCHER HAD SEEN. THE ORB WAS CAPTURED, BUT SHED LITTLE LIGHT ON THE WATCHER'S MURDER.

A SECRETLY ELDERLY FURY LED A GROUP OF HAND-PICKED HEROES TO HIS SATELLITE BASE. ONCE ASSEMBLED, FURY RECOUNTED HIS HISTORY: FOR DECADES HE HAS BEEN "THE MAN ON THE WALL," EARTH'S FINAL, SOLITARY DEFENSE AGAINST ALL FORCES SEEKING TO DESTROY IT. WITH THE INFINITY FORMULA THAT HAS KEPT HIM YOUNG FINALLY EXHAUSTED, FURY IS LOOKING FOR HIS SUCCESSOR.

MEANWHILE, DR. MIDAS, THE EXTERMINATRIX AND THEIR MINDLESS ONE MINIONS (WHO, ALONG WITH THE ORB, HAVE ALL BEEN EXPERIENCING CHANGES TO THEIR PHYSIOLOGY FOLLOWING AN EARLIER ENCOUNTER WITH THE WATCHER) MADE THEIR WAY BACK TOWARDS THE WATCHER'S HOME ON THE MOON. AND, TIRED OF BEING DECEIVED, CAPTAIN AMERICA GATHERED EVERY AVAILABLE AVENGER AND STORMED THE SATELLITE WHERE FURY -- ARMED WITH ALIEN WEAPONRY AND THE WATCHER'S TWO EYES -- AWAITED THEM.

NICK FURY VS. THE WORLD

Jason Aaron
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Mike Deodato
artist

Frank Martin
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VC's Chris Eliopoulos
letterer

Julian Totino Tedesco
cover

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publisher

Alan Fine
executive producer

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ORIGINAL SIN

THE WATCHER

NICK FURY

SPIDER-MAN

CAPTAIN MARVEL

THE FALCON

LUKE CAGE

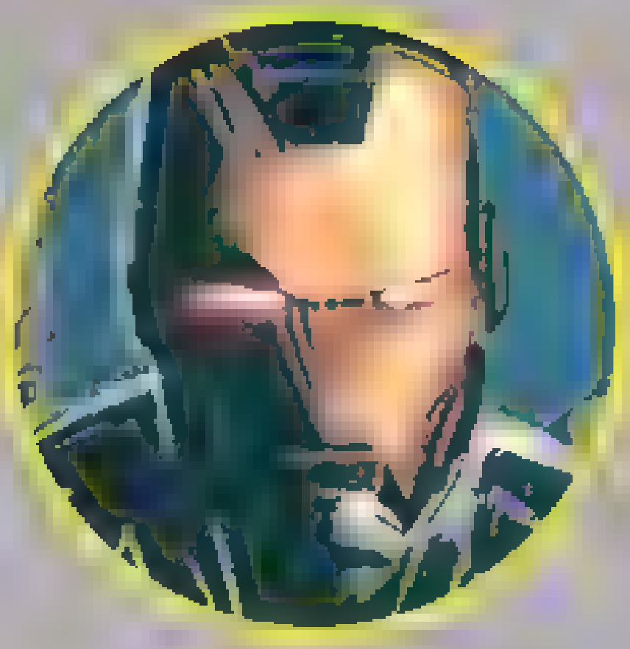
HULK

CAPTAIN AMERICA

THOR

BLACK WIDOW

WOLVERINE


IRON MAN

DR. STRANGE

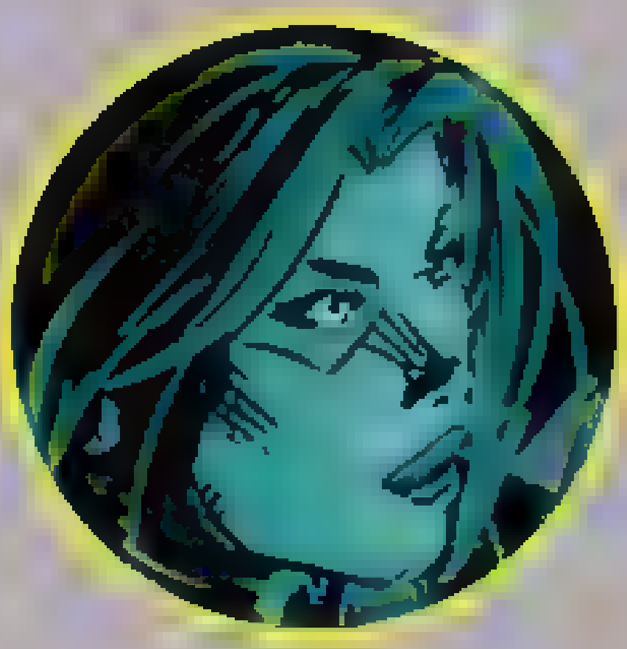
EMMA FROST

ANT-MAN

BLACK PANTHER

PUNISHER

MOON KNIGHT


GAMORA

WINTER SOLDIER

ROCKET RACCOON

THE ORB

DR. MIDAS

EXTERMINATRIX

MINDLESS ONES

When you see this: AR, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android TM devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!

DAYS AGO. THE MOON.
I HOPE YOU KNOW, ORB, IF YOU CANNOT DELIVER ON WHAT YOU HAVE PROMISED ME...I WILL LITERALLY TEAR THAT RIDICULOUS HEAD OF YOURS OFF YOUR SHOULDERS AND HURL IT INTO ORBIT.
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO DIE, DR. MIDAS. NONE OF US DID.
WE CAME TO BE *REBORN.*
I THOUGHT WE CAME TO ROB THE *WATCHER.*
THAT TOO, EXTERMINATRIX. THIS WAY. FOLLOW ME.
UM...*HI.*
I'M THE ORB. I'VE HAD *DREAMS* ABOUT THIS PLACE. I THINK THAT MEANS I WAS INVITED...?
STRANGE. IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE LETTING US IN.
YOU IMBECILE. I WILL FLAY YOU ALIVE FOR...
VMMMMM
SEE? TOLD YOU I WASN'T CRAZY.

SPREAD OUT. FIND ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A VAULT OR AN ARMORY.
WE HAVE TO MOVE FAST. HE'S THE WATCHER. HE SEES *EVERYTHING.*
WE WON'T HAVE LONG BEFORE HE...
I *SEE* YOU.
PLAN B.
KILL THE BASTARD.
WHAA-BOOOOOM!!!
AR

NOW.
THE MOON.
UGGGHH
AVENGERS PRIORITY ALERT: THIS IS CAPTAIN AMERICA, REQUESTING BACKUP FROM ANY AND ALL SPACE-FARING OPERATIVES.
WE ARE ENGAGED IN BATTLE IN EARTH'S ORBIT. THE TARGET...

IS NICK FURY.
HE JUST BLASTED THE HULK INTO THE MOON. CONSIDER HIM ARMED AND DANGEROUS.
DAMN IT, NICK. WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU GONE AND DONE THIS TIME?

NICE ARMOR, FURY. WHERE'D YOU GET THE ALIEN TECH?
AND WHY ARE YOU AN OLD MAN ALL OF A SUDDEN? DID I MISS WHEN THAT HAPPENED?
YOU'VE MISSED A LOT OF THINGS OVER THE YEARS, STARK. MORE THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE. ME, THOUGH...
I DON'T MISS.
AAAGGGHHH!
AND WHAT'D I MISS, NICK? WHAT'D I DO TO DESERVE BEING LIED TO? OTHER THAN WATCH YOUR BACK FOR YEARS?
WE TRUSTED HIM. THAT'S WHERE WE WENT WRONG. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
YOU EVEN VIOLATED THE SANCTITY OF "MEAT NIGHT," YOU SONUVA...
NICK...JUST TELL US WHAT'S HAPPENING. HELP US UNDERSTAND THIS.
WISH I COULD, NATASHA.
I WISH THERE WAS TIME.

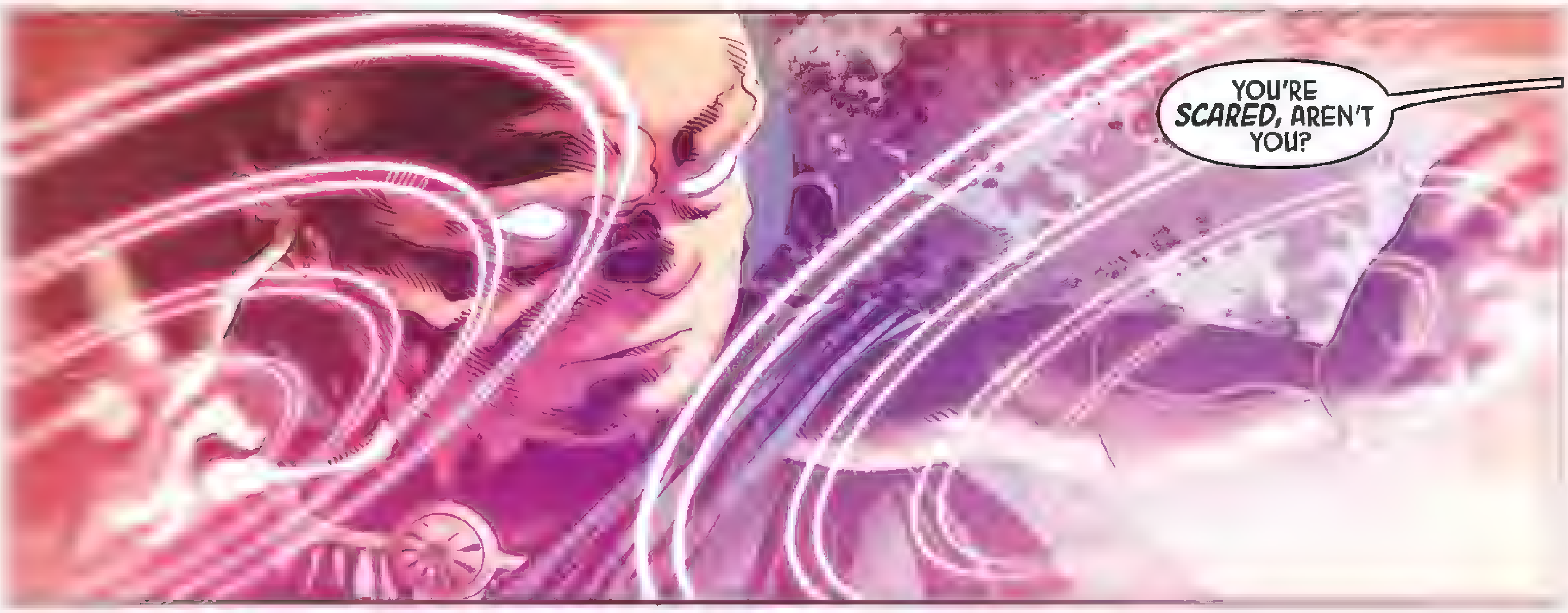
THERE *IS* TIME, NICK. TIME FOR YOU TO STAND DOWN.
BUT IT'S RUNNING OUT.
EVEN IF I *COULD* EXPLAIN THINGS, STEVE, YOU'D STILL *HATE* ME. *YOU* MORE THAN ANYONE.
DAMN IT, FURY, I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN WHO YOU ARE. AND I'VE ALWAYS RESPECTED YOU. DON'T CROSS A LINE YOU CAN'T COME BACK FROM. NOT AFTER EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH.
I CROSSED THAT LINE A LONG TIME AGO. FOR ALL THE RIGHT REASONS.
LOOK BEHIND ME, STEVE. IN THE DAYS TO COME, AS YOU START TO UNDERSTAND WHAT'S REALLY HAPPENING HERE... I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THIS VIEW.
AND KNOW I'M *NOT* SORRY FOR ANYTHING I DID.
EXCEPT *THIS.*
I'M SORRY TOO, NICK. SORRY IT HAD TO BE LIKE THIS.
THOR...

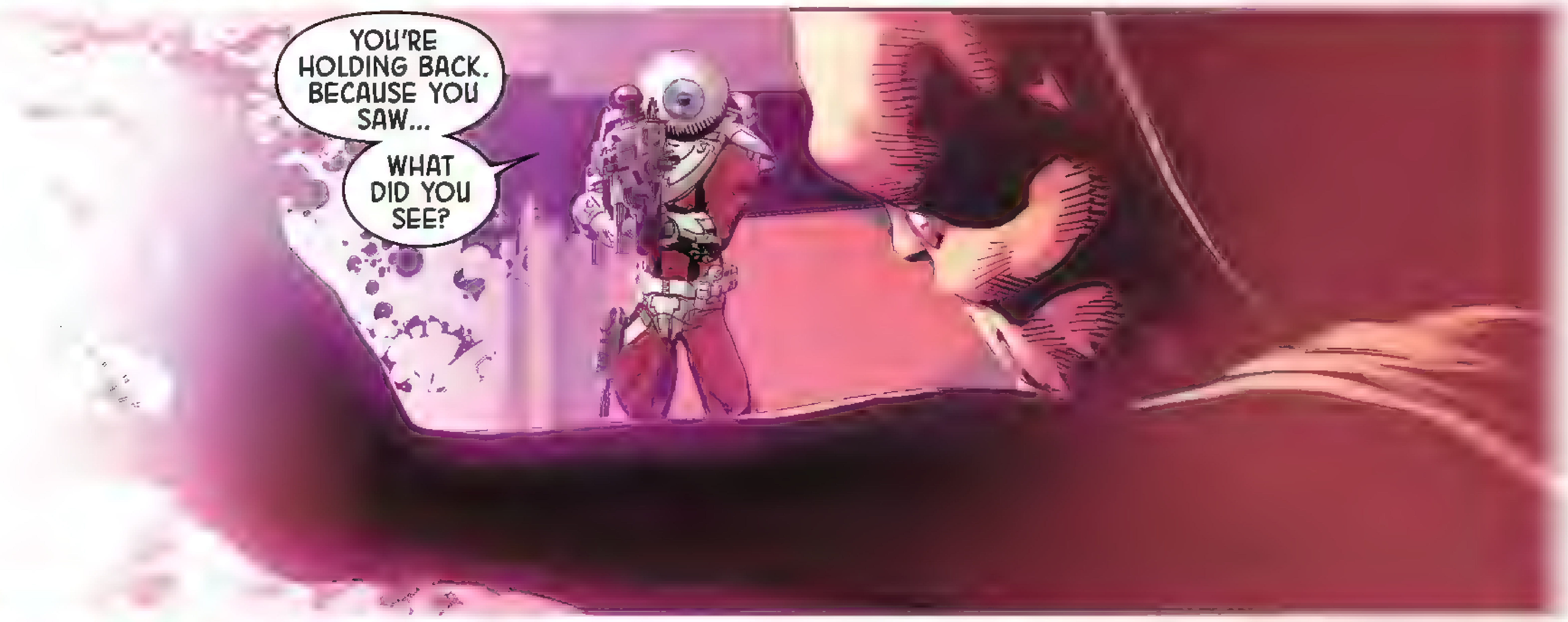
AYE, CAPTAIN.
THIS WILL TAKE BUT A MOMENT.
NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT HURTS US BOTH.
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T SEE SOONER WHAT WAS HAPPENING HERE, NICK. YOU'VE BEEN MANIPULATING THIS INVESTIGATION FROM THE VERY START. AND I'M AFRAID TO FIND OUT WHY.
BUT I *WILL.*
ARRGGGHH!

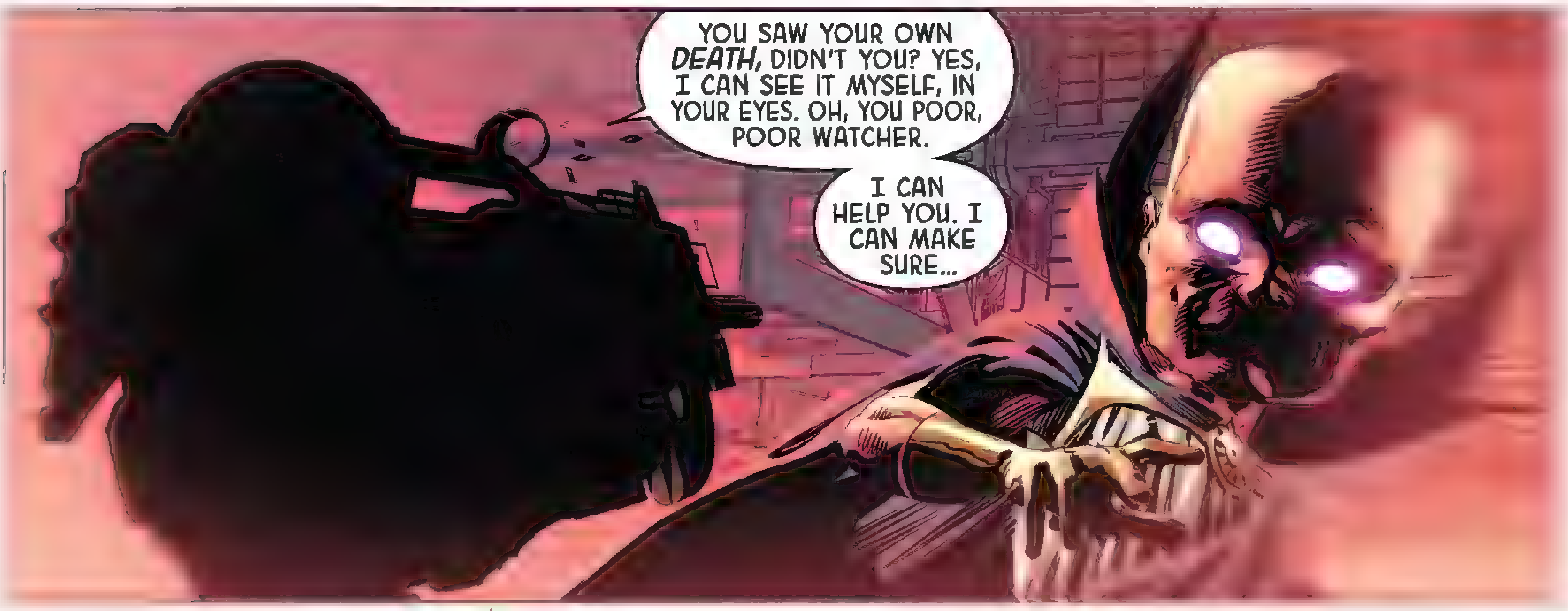
"THEY'RE FIGHTING. THOR'S INVOLVED. IT SHOULDN'T BE MUCH LONGER."
WE SHOULD BE HELPING THEM.
WE SHOULD BE GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE. THIS COULD LOOK BAD FOR US. LIKE WE'VE BEEN WORKING FOR FURY.
WE HAVE BEEN WORKING FOR FURY.
SOME OF US...MAY STILL BE WORKING FOR HIM.
ME? I'M THE ONE WHO CUT HIS HEAD OFF, REMEMBER?
YES, AND ALSO BROUGHT THE REAL FURY THE WATCHER'S EYE.
MAYBE YOU MISSED THE PART WHERE HE SHOCKED ME WITH HIS OLD-MAN CANE AND TOOK IT.
WHAT ABOUT THE PART WHERE YOU BLEW UP MOON KNIGHT'S SHIP?
WHAT ABOUT YOU, MR. HIGH-AND-MIGHTY PANTHER MAN?!? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO RECRUITED US ALL INTO THIS!
ARE WE STILL PICKING SIDES? BECAUSE THAT'S AN EASY CALL. I'M SIDING WITH THE AVENGERS.
I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW ANYMORE. FURY HAS GONE TO SOME INSANE LENGTHS, BUT...HE'S DONE IT FOR THE RIGHT REASONS. HASN'T HE?
WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU THREE GOING?
SOME PLACE WHERE I DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOU PEOPLE.
I AM ON THE SIDE OF THE MAN WHO WEARS THE SKULL.
I'M STILL NOT EVEN SURE WHY I'M HERE. I JUST KNOW I HATE ALL OF YOU.
NOBODY'S GOING ANYWHERE!
WE ARE IN THIS WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT. ALL OF US. AND TOGETHER, WE'RE GOING TO DECIDE OUR COURSE OF ACTION.
REGARDLESS OF FURY'S REASONS, HE'S STILL A MASS MURDERER. I VOTE WE FIGHT TO TAKE HIM DOWN.
WHO ELSE WANTS TO BE ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF HISTORY?

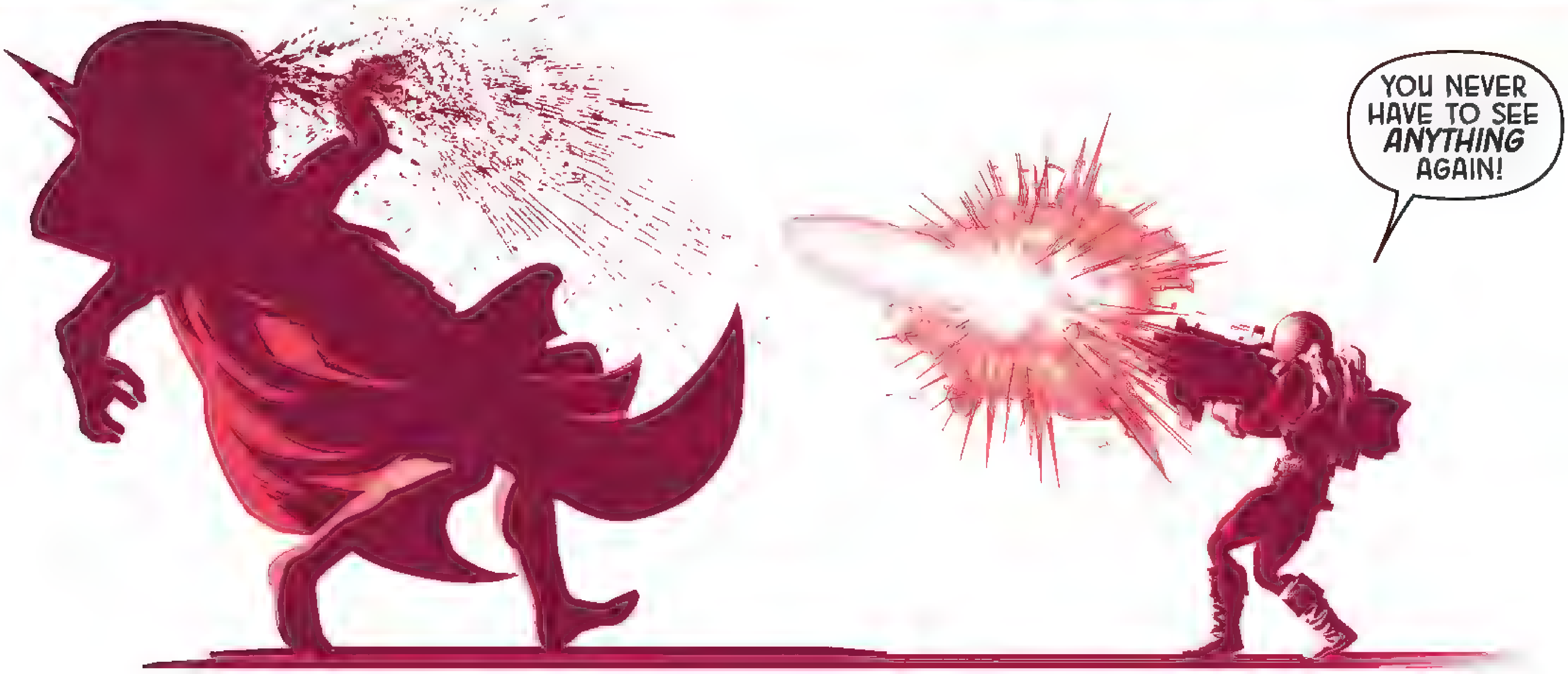
DO *I* GET A VOTE?
BECAUSE I VOTE WE *KILL* HIM.
AND TAKE EVERY LAST DAMN ONE OF HIS *EYES.*
THE ORB. BY THE HOARY HOSTS... WHAT DID FURY *DO* TO YOU?
I DON'T THINK IT WAS FURY.
WHAT DID HE MEAN WHEN HE SAID YOU WERE BEING *CHANGED* BY WHAT YOU STOLE? WHAT EXACTLY DID YOU STEAL, VILLAIN? OTHER THAN EYEBALLS.
SECRETS.
I STOLE *ALL* THE SECRETS.
INCLUDING *THIS* ONE:
SZZT SZZT

DAYS AGO. THE WATCHER'S LAIR.
LOOK AT THAT.
CAN YOU IMAGINE HAVING POWER LIKE *THAT?*
WE FOUND THE ARMORY! GRAB ALL YOU CAN CARRY AND LET'S *GO!*
I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE... TO BE HIM. TO SEE WHAT HE SEES. I WONDER...


YOU'RE *SCARED*, AREN'T YOU?


YOU'RE HOLDING BACK. BECAUSE YOU SAW...
WHAT DID YOU SEE?


YOU SAW YOUR OWN *DEATH*, DIDN'T YOU? YES, I CAN SEE IT MYSELF, IN YOUR EYES. OH, YOU POOR, POOR WATCHER.
I CAN HELP YOU. I CAN MAKE SURE...


YOU NEVER HAVE TO SEE *ANYTHING* AGAIN!

NOW. EARTH'S ORBIT.
UM... GOT THE... *EYEBALLS.*
JUST CURIOUS... WHAT HAPPENS IF I THROW UP IN MY SPACE HELMET?
ALSO, GUYS, THESE THINGS ARE REALLY **GLOWING** LIKE CRAZY.
YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME ONE OF THEM DID THAT, RIGHT? ***BOMB FULL OF SECRETS?*** *ANYONE?*
YIELD, FURY! THE TIME HAS COME TO EXPLAIN THYSELF!
THY METAL SUIT IS FAILING! I DO NOT WISH THEE HARM!
SAME TO YOU, BIG GUY. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS GONNA HURT.
SO...I SEE YOU'VE GOT A ***SISTER.*** AND I ALSO SEE...
YOU HAVE ACCESS TO THE WATCHER'S SECRETS? HOW...?
LEARN FROM THIS HURT, THOR. LEARN AND BE BETTER FOR IT.
NEVER FORGET THAT IT WASN'T A PUNCH THAT TOOK YOU DOWN. THAT DESPITE ALL YOUR STRENGTH, IN THE END WHEN YOU WERE BEATEN...

ALL IT TOOK WAS A WHISPER.
WHAT...?
WHAT DIDST THOU SAY?
ANYBODY HAVE EYES ON FURY?
THOR? THOR, COME IN.
WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING OUT THERE?
THOOM

TONY, ANY SIGN OF THOR OR FURY?
NEGATIVE, CAP. ALL I SEE IS...
WAIT A MINUTE... SOMETHING JUST HIT THE MOON. IT'S...
I MUST BE SEEING THINGS.
IT LOOKS LIKE THOR...
TRYING TO PICK UP HIS HAMMER.
SAY AGAIN, TONY? SOUNDED LIKE YOU SAID TRYING TO PICK UP HIS--
STARK, OVERRIDE CODE, $Hdg^{k}(X)=H^{2k}(X,Q)\cap H^{k,k}(X)$.
RETURN TO EARTH.
OH HELL, HOW DID YOU KNOW--
TONY? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TONY...
ANYBODY OUT THERE READ ME? AVENGERS, COME IN...
ANYBODY?

HE WAS A ROBOT BUT HE WASN'T A LIAR, STEVE. BASTOGNE. BEST STEAK I EVER HAD.
NICK...WHAT IN GOD'S NAME HAVE YOU DONE?
ALL I SEE IS TRUTH NOW, STEVE, EVER SINCE I OPENED THE EYES. THAT'S WHAT I SHOWED THEM. TRUTH.
DID YOU KNOW WOLVERINE ONCE MURDERED HIS OWN CHILDREN?
AND NATASHA...SHE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY I DIDN'T CHOOSE HER. IT'S BECAUSE SHE'S A LOT MORE LIKE YOU THAN ME THESE DAYS. I WAS HOPING SHE COULD STAY THAT WAY.
NICK, WHATEVER YOU'VE DONE, THERE'S STILL TIME TO STOP. JUST TALK TO ME. JUST TELL ME...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TRY AND FORGIVE ME, STEVE. I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO.
YEARS AGO, I WATCHED A MAN DIE, A MAN WHO'D GIVEN HIS LIFE TO A GREATER CAUSE. AND WITH HIS LAST WORDS, HE ASKED ME IF IT HAD BEEN WORTH IT. I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO ANSWER.
I WISH NOW I'D SAID YES. I WISH I'D TOLD HIM HOW SOMETIMES THE WORST OF US HAVE TO WALK POINT, AND DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO CLEAR THE WAY, FOR THE BEST OF US TO FOLLOW.
I WISH THAT MAN HAD MET YOU, STEVE. I'M SURE GLAD I DID.
GOODBYE, CAP.
NICK, DON'T YOU...
NICK!
COMMS OFF.
SET COURSE...

"...FOR THE MOON."
AFTER THIS, YOU MAKE US MINDLESS AGAIN, YES? YOU TAKE AWAY THE THINKING? JUST LIKE YOU PROMISED?
TRUST ME, AFTER THIS...
...I'LL TAKE *EVERYTHING.*
UGGHHH... HULK...
HULK WILL SMASH. HULK WILL...
Z-KOOM
THIS IS IT. THIS IS WHAT MY DREAMS WERE ABOUT ALL ALONG.
THIS IS WHY I WAS MEANT TO BE HERE.
TO SEE THE WATCHER'S *LAST SECRET.*

"TO SEE THE SECRET THAT KILLED HIM."
DAYS AGO.
IT SOUNDED LIKE HE SAID, "I CAN SEE YOU." THEN THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION, AND THE LINE WENT DEAD.
AND THAT'S IT?
YES, SIR. ALL MOON-BASED LISTENING DEVICES ARE CURRENTLY OFF-LINE.
I KNEW IT WAS A GOOD IDEA BUGGING THIS PLACE.
I'M GOING IN.
SIR, ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, GIVEN YOUR CONDITION? AND YOUR PAST HISTORY WITH THE--
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO IF I DON'T COME BACK, MATILDA. YOU'VE GOT THE LIST. CALL THEM. TELL THEM EVERYTHING.
EVERYTHING?
EVERY LAST DAMN THING. SHOW 'EM THE UNSEEN. THAT'S AN ORDER.
SHOW 'EM WHY IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY.
THERE'S DEFINITELY BEEN A BREAK-IN HERE. HELLUVA FIGHT, TOO.
CAN'T TELL WHAT WAS TAKEN YET. BUT I'M GUESSING THERE WAS...

OH, HELL.
I'M GUESSING YOU DIDN'T DO THAT JUST TO *MOCK* ME.
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED HERE.
"TELL ME WHAT YOU SAW."
YOU SAW IT *ALL* BACK THEN, DIDN'T YOU? EVEN THIS, I BET.
YOU BIG, BALD SONUVABITCH.
AT LEAST THIS TIME...

"...THERE'S NOBODY WATCHING."
TO BE CONCLUDED...

ORIGINAL SIN

DON'T MISS THE WHOLE STORY! THE SINS CONTINUE IN...

ORIGINAL SINS #5

AVENGERS #34

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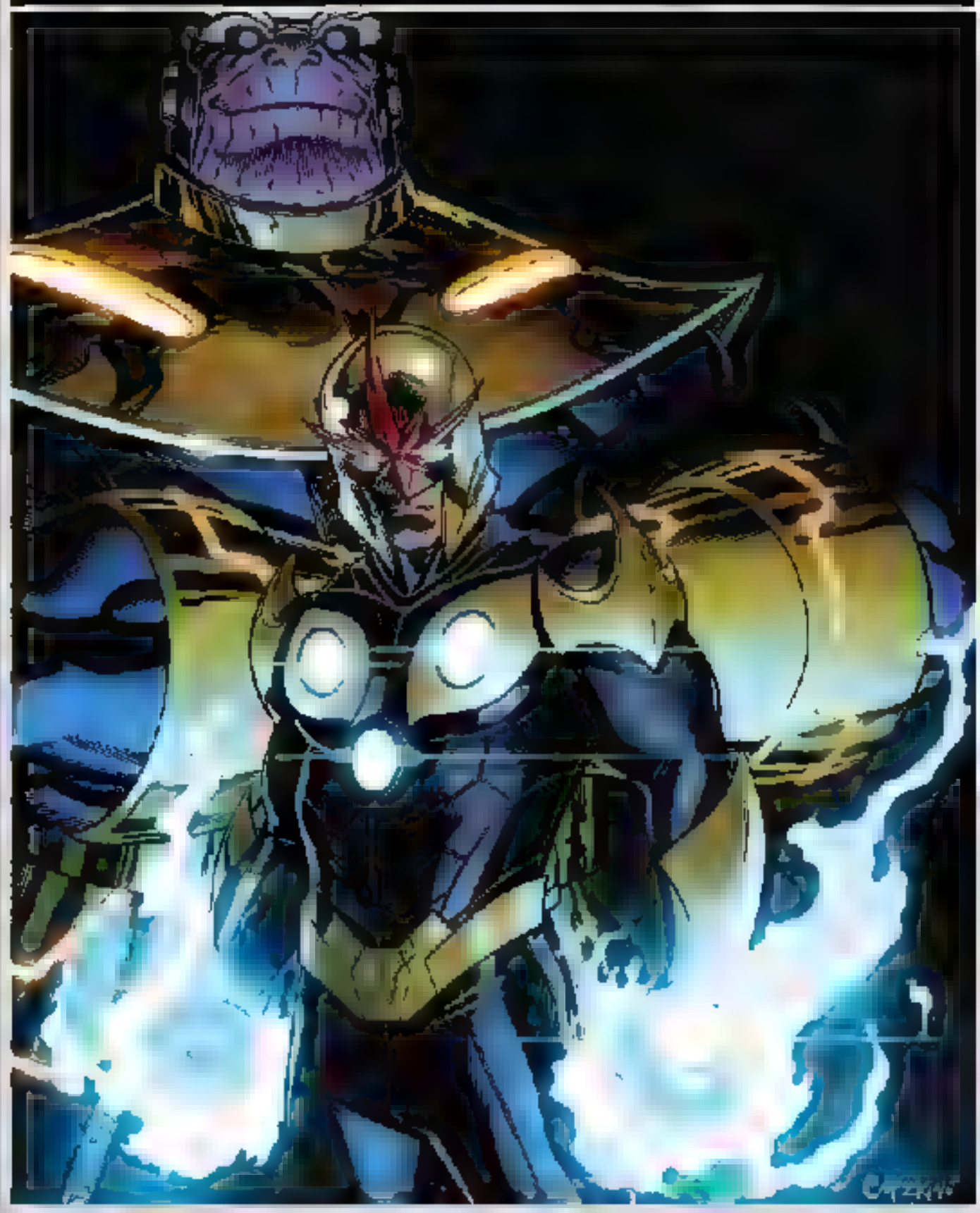
ORIGINAL SIN #3.4

DAREDEVIL #7

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY #18



ORIGINAL SIN #5.3

DEADPOOL #33

NOVA #20

ORIGINAL SIN #5.4

FANTASTIC FOUR #8

UNCANNY X-MEN #25

REVOLUTION
BENDIS
BACHALO
TOWNSEND
UNCANNY
X-MEN

NEXT:
ORIGINAL SIN
#8 of 8
THE FINAL JUDGMENT!

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN

ORIGINAL SIN

#8 of 8

THE FINAL JUDGMENT!

ORIGINAL SIN

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."
~ ROMANS 6:23

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED, HIS EYES PLUCKED FROM HIS HEAD. ONE OF THE EYES WAS TAKEN BY A GROUP OF VILLAINS--THE ORB, DR. MIDAS, HIS DAUGHTER THE EXTERMINATRIX, AND THEIR MINIONS THE MINDLESS ONES. THE ORB, USING THE EYE AS A BOMB, REVEALED TO A GROUP OF HEROES SECRETS ONLY THE WATCHER COULD POSSIBLY KNOW. THE ORB WAS APPREHENDED, BUT IT SOON BECAME CLEAR HE WAS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WATCHER'S MURDER.

FOLLOWING VARIOUS TRAILS, A NUMBER OF HEROES WERE LED TO A SATELLITE MANNED BY AN AGED NICK FURY AND A HOST OF LIFE MODEL DECOYS. FURY REVEALED TO THE HEROES THAT HE HAD BEEN TASKED WITH THE JOB OF BEING "THE MAN ON THE WALL," EARTH'S FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD SEEK TO DESTROY IT. WITH HIS LIFE COMING TO A CLOSE, FURY CHOSE THESE HEROES AS CANDIDATES TO BE HIS REPLACEMENT.

CAPTAIN AMERICA, ANGRY AT ALL THE LIES TOLD BY FURY, HAS CALLED UPON EVERY AVENGER AVAILABLE TO LAUNCH AN ALL-OUT ASSAULT ON FURY IN THE QUEST FOR ANSWERS. AS THE HEROES, VILLAINS AND FURY ALL MADE THEIR WAY TO THE WATCHER'S FORMER HOME ON THE MOON, THE QUESTION REMAINED: WHO KILLED THE WATCHER?

THE ONE WHO WATCHES

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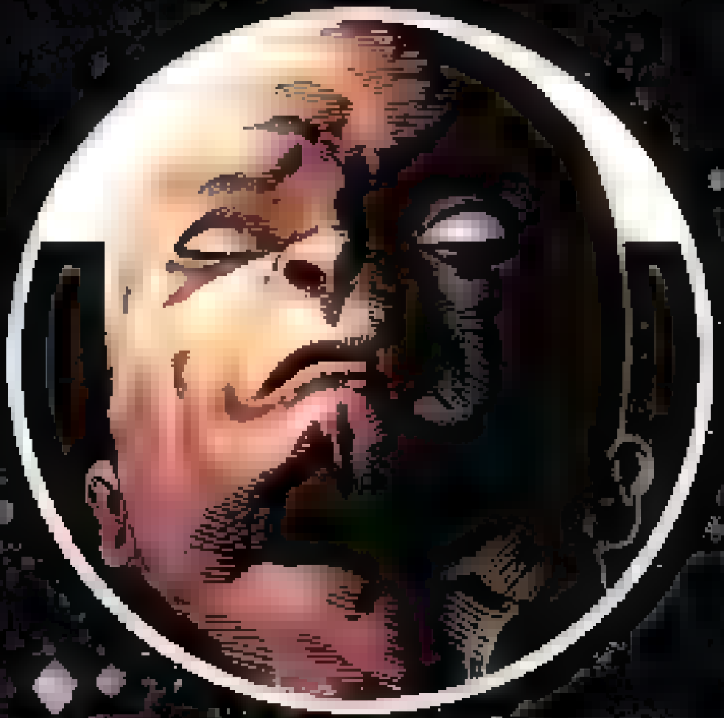
ORIGINAL SIN


THE WATCHER

NICK FURY

HULK

CAPTAIN AMERICA

THOR

BLACK WIDOW

WOLVERINE

IRON MAN

DR. STRANGE

EMMA FROST

ANT-MAN

BLACK PANTHER

PUNISHER

MOON KNIGHT

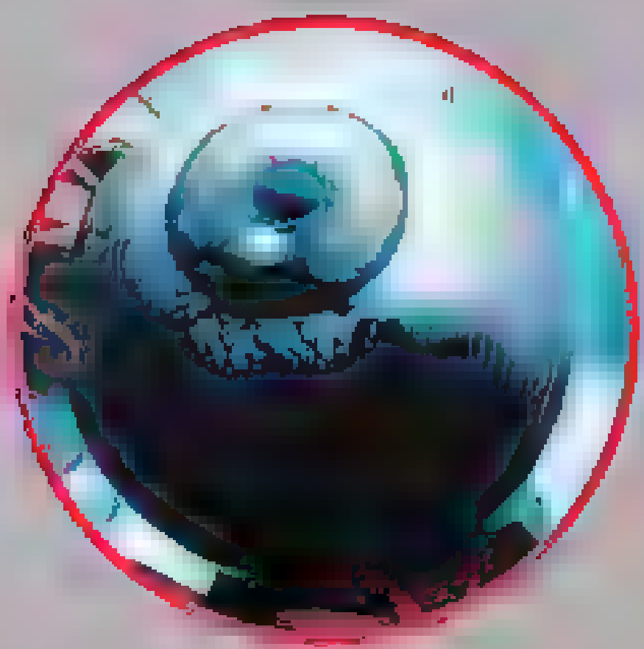
GAMORA

WINTER SOLDIER

ROCKET RACCOON

THE WATCHERS

ULANA


THE ORB

DR. MIDAS

EXTERMINATRIX

MINDLESS ONES

When you see this: **AR**, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android ™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!

DAYS AGO.
THE MOON.
"YOU'VE BEEN **ROBBED.** HOW THE HELL DOES THAT HAPPEN?"
YOU KNOW WHAT, NEVER MIND THAT FOR NOW.
JUST TELL ME **WHO** DID IT.
THEY MAY HAVE TAKEN YOUR EYE, BUT I KNOW YOU STILL SEE **EVERYTHING.** YOU KNOW WHO THEY ARE AND WHERE THEY CAME FROM, AND PROBABLY WHERE THEY'RE HEADED RIGHT NOW.
JUST TELL ME. AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.
DAMN IT, THERE ISN'T **TIME** FOR THIS, WATCHER!
LOOK AT THIS DAMN PLACE! IT'S BEEN **LOOTED!** AND WE BOTH KNOW WHAT SORT OF TRINKETS YOU LIKED TO KEEP HERE!
IF JUST **ONE** OF THOSE THINGS HAS FALLEN INTO THE WRONG HANDS, THE ENTIRE EARTH IS IN--

YOU ARE CORRECT, NICHOLAS FURY.
I *DO* SEE ALL THINGS.
EVEN THE *UNSEEN.*
YOU SON OF A BITCH.

NOW. THE MOON.
"YES...THERE IS GREAT *POWER* HERE."
IN THE WALLS, IN THE AIR. ENOUGH POWER TO ENSLAVE WORLDS. TO PUT GALAXIES TO THE TORCH.
ENOUGH POWER TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF CREATION.
AND THIS TIME...WE WILL TAKE IT *ALL*.
THERE IS POWER IN THE WATCHER'S DEAD FLESH, AS WELL.
TAKE HIM APART.
SO I MAY DRINK HIS BLOOD AND CONSUME HIS KNOWLEDGE, ONE BITE AT A TIME.
IN LIFE, ALL THIS FOOL DID WAS WATCH. THROUGH HIS DEATH...ALL WE SHALL DO IS *CONQUER*.

SHKKK
GAAAAH
NOT WITH *THAT* HAND, YOU WON'T.
FURY.
I WILL GLADLY TRADE YOU THE HAND IN EXCHANGE FOR ALL YOUR *EYES.*
KILL HIM!
FURY IS THE BRINGER OF SIN.
FURY IS THE MASTER OF SECRETS.
KILL THE ONE WHO MADE US KNOW.
THE ONE WHO DAMNED US.
I THOUGHT YOU MINDLESS ONES WERE SMARTER THAN THIS.

KILL THE KILLER OF GOD.
"DON'T YOU *DARE* LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT. WHO THE HELL ARE YOU TO JUDGE ME? WHAT HAVE *YOU* EVER DONE...
"...BUT STAND AROUND AND *WATCH*."

WATCH AS I FOUGHT TO *SAVE THE WORLD.*
I WON'T MAKE APOLOGIES FOR HOW I DID IT.
ESPECIALLY NOT TO *YOU.*
YOU HAD THE POWER TO STOP ME, IF YOU'D WANTED. YOU HAD THE POWER TO STOP IT ALL.
BUT ALL YOU EVER DID... WAS NOTHING.
I KNOW, I KNOW--YOU'RE BOUND TO BEAR WITNESS AND NOT INTERFERE. AS PART OF SOME CRAZY COSMIC ORDER OF PEEPING TOMS.
AND YOU LIKE TO BRAG ABOUT HOW YOU'VE *BROKEN* THAT VOW, MORE TIMES THAN ANYONE CAN COUNT, RIGHT? BECAUSE WHAT, YOU SHOWED UP TO SHOUT A WARNING?
I'VE BEEN DOWN THERE DAY AFTER DAY, IN BLOOD UP TO MY KNEES.
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE AN EARTH TO STAND ABOVE AND STARE AT IF IT WASN'T FOR ME. AND I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU THROW ALL THAT AWAY NOW.
EVERYTHING I DID WAS WORTH IT, SO LONG AS THAT EARTH IS STILL SPINNING!
SO TELL ME WHAT YOU SAW!
TELL ME WHO I HAVE TO KILL NEXT!
YOU ALREADY KNOW.

AR
I WILL TURN THIS TO MY ADVANTAGE. I ALWAYS DO.
I WILL GROW A *BETTER* HAND.
YOU'RE RIGHT, FATHER. THERE *IS* POWER IN THE AIR HERE. AND WITH EVERY BREATH, IT TELLS ME...
IF WE STAY, WE'RE GOING TO *DIE.*
NEVERTHELESS... WE SHOULD PROBABLY SAVE THE OLD ONE. JUST IN CASE.
OUBLIETTE, I WANT YOU TO PUT A GOLDEN BULLET IN THAT OLD MAN'S SKULL.
AND THEN I WANT YOU TO BRING ME...
OUBLIETTE?

OUBLIETTE!
GOODBYE, FATHER.
I'LL ALWAYS KEEP YOU CLOSE TO MY HEART.
YOU CAN'T WIN THIS FIGHT, BOYS. BELIEVE ME, I KNOW.
WITH THESE EYES, I CAN SEE ALL THINGS.
YES, BUT YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE.
I'VE BEEN TOUCHED BY THOSE EYES AS WELL. WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THEY SHOWED ME ABOUT *YOU*, NICHOLAS FURY?
NOT PARTICULARLY.

THEY SHOWED ME WHERE YOUR SOUL IS *WEAKEST*.
AAAARRGGHH!
AS WELL AS YOUR *ARMOR*.
NO.
YOU DON'T DESERVE SO MANY EYES, NOT WHEN YOU COULDN'T EVEN KEEP ALL THE ONES YOU WERE BORN WITH.
YOU TOOK THE FIRST EYE! YOU STARTED ALL THIS! IT'S YOUR FAULT HE'S DEAD!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU COULD SEE THE TRUTH? IN EVERYTHING BUT YOUR OWN LIES, I SUPPOSE.
YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND THE BIGGEST TRUTH OF ALL, DO YOU?
WE DIDN'T START THIS. ANY OF THIS. WE DIDN'T CHOOSE HIM OR HIS EYES.
HE CHOSE *US*.

WHY DID THEY TAKE YOUR EYE?
I KNOW THIS PLACE. I'VE SEARCHED IT MYSELF. WHEN YOU'VE PASSED OUT IN ONE OF YOUR FUGUE STATES. I'VE HAD THE WHOLE PLACE BUGGED FOR YEARS.
YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING ME? WELL, GUESS WHAT, I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU TOO, PAL.
AND YOU NEVER WRITE ANYTHING DOWN. ALL YOUR SECRETS, EVERYTHING YOU SEE, AND YOU DON'T RECORD ANY OF IT.
OR *DO* YOU?
THE SECRETS ARE IN THE *EYES*, AREN'T THEY?
YOU KNOW HOW MANY LIVES I COULD SAVE WITH THOSE SECRETS?
YOU KNOW HOW MANY LIVES COULD BE LOST OR RUINED IF THEY END UP IN THE WRONG HANDS?
WHO WAS HERE? *WHO TOOK YOUR EYE?*

DAMN IT, *ANSWER* ME!
WHAT DID YOU SEE?!
I HAVE SEEN...
...TOO MUCH.
IT IS TIME... FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO WATCH.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT YOUR HANDS DOWN.
I'M NOT THE ENEMY HERE! I'M TRYING TO PROTECT THE DAMN WORLD! YOU WILL NOT STAND IN THE WAY OF...
DAMN IT, *NO,* YOU BASTARD! DON'T YOU MAKE ME--!

THERE ARE *SO* MANY THINGS WE'RE GOING TO SEE TOGETHER. I CAN'T WAIT TO GET STARTED.
YES, I FEEL YOU *STIRRING.* YOU LIKE THAT IDEA, DON'T Y--
HHHGKK
GGGHHHGKK
CAN'T DIE. NOT UNTIL I KNOW...IT WAS WORTH IT.
UNTIL I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE END.
LOOKS LIKE THE END TO US.

THEY MAY BE MINDLESS, BUT THEY'RE NOT WRONG.
THIS ENDS *NOW.*
THANK GOD.
THANK GOD, YOU'RE...
HERE TO SEE YOU ANSWER FOR YOUR CRIMES?
YES, WE ARE. NOW STAY DOWN.

YOU'RE HERE... BECAUSE YOU'VE SEEN THE TRUTH IN WHAT I SAID.
AND FOR THAT, I'M SORRY.
I'M SORRY TO HAVE TO PASS THIS BURDEN ON.
IT AIN'T AN EASY ROAD. WASN'T FOR ME. WON'T BE FOR ONE OF YOU.
BUT IT'S A ROAD...
SOMEBODY'S GOTTA WALK.
FOR THE SAKE OF US ALL.
WE'RE NOT HERE TO REDEEM YOU, FURY. WE'RE HERE BECAUSE THERE'S *ONE LAST SIN* YOU HAVEN'T CONFESSED TO.
ONE LAST SIN...
DAMN IT, FURY, *SAY IT!*
YES, I...
I...
I DID IT.

"I KILLED THE WATCHER."
"I KILLED HIM, AND THEN I..."
GOD HELP ME.

NICK.
PUT THE EYEBALL DOWN.
THIS IS FINISHED.
NO, BUCK. NOT QUITE YET IT AIN'T.
MIDAS IS STILL INSIDE, AND GROWING STRONGER. I CAN FEEL IT.
SOMEBODY'S GOTTA STOP HIM.
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN.
I GOTTA SAVE THE WORLD ONE LAST TIME... OR ELSE...
NICK...YOU'RE GOING TO *DIE* IF YOU DON'T GIVE THIS UP.
LET US FINISH IT. WE CAN SAVE THE WORLD TOO.
YEAH.
I SURE HOPE YOU CAN.
NICK! DAMN IT, DON'T...
I CAN *DO* THIS, BUCKY. I GOT ONE MORE SIN LEFT IN ME. JUST GET EVERYBODY BACK BEFORE--

KA-BOOOM!
NICK, WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
THIS WHOLE PLACE LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA COME DOWN AROUND OUR...
NICK!
ALL THIS POWER AND ALL HE EVER DID WAS STAND AROUND AND STARE. SUCH A PATHETIC WASTE.
I'M GLAD YOU KILLED HIM.
NOW GIVE ME HIS EYE. AND I PROMISE YOU, OLD MAN...

"...YOU WON'T HAVE TO WATCH WHAT COMES NEXT."
AAAARRGGHH!
IT BURNS...HELP....
HELP ME, PLEASE!
WE CANNOT INTERFERE. SUCH IS OUR SACRED VOW.
ALL WE CAN DO... IS OBSERVE.
AAAAAARRRGGGHHH!
PULL BACK! WE'LL REGROUP OUTSIDE!
WE CAN'T! FURY'S STILL IN THERE!
SOMETHING TELLS ME FURY...
"...IS RIGHT WHERE HE BELONGS."

I HAD NO CHOICE.
I...
IT'LL ALL BE WORTH IT IN THE END.
I SWEAR.
I SWEAR.
LET'S HOPE I WAS RIGHT, BIG GUY.
I'M STILL NOT QUITE SURE HOW YOU DID IT.
HE HAD THE POWER TO KILL YOU A THOUSAND TIMES OVER.
SO WHY DIDN'T HE?
BECAUSE UATU THE WATCHER WASN'T A MURDERER.
UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, DR. MIDAS...
I SURE AS HELL AM.
YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME...WITH A DEAD MAN'S EYEBALL? APPARENTLY THE YEARS HAVE TURNED YOU SENILE AS WELL AS--

AAAAARRRRRGGGHHH!
WHOEVER COMES OUT OF THAT...WE TAKE DOWN.
HARD.
WE CAN'T JUST STAND HERE AND WATCH!
YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

YOU WANTED POWER...TAKE IT *ALL*, YOU SONUVA BITCH.
NO! IT'S TOO MUCH! *TOO MUCH*, I CAN'T...!
RRRRRRRGGHHHHH!
HEH. DEATH BY EYEBALL.
LOOKS LIKE... HE'S FINALLY GETTING WHAT HE DESERVES.
WE ALL DO SOONER OR LATER, DON'T WE?
RRRRRGGGHH! GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!
DAMN.
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A GOOD CUBAN RIGHT ABOUT--

WHA-BOOOOOM
DAMN IT, NICK.
GOODBYE, UATU.

LATER.
NICK FURY IS DEAD.
WE KNOW THAT. I'VE SEEN THE SACK OF BLOODY STEW THAT PROVES IT.
AND WE'VE GOT ANOTHER SACK THEY TELL ME IS DR. MIDAS.
WHAT WE DON'T HAVE... IS A REASON *WHY.*
FURY'S SATELLITE FULL OF LMDs...IT DISAPPEARED THE SECOND HE DIED. THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE ORB OR EXTERMINATRIX. AND ALL THOSE MINDLESS ONES THAT WERE SO CHATTY BEFORE ARE SUDDENLY MINDLESS AGAIN.
WHATEVER WAS HERE THEY WERE ALL AFTER...WHATEVER THE WATCHER AND FURY *DIED* FOR...IT'S GONE NOW TOO. ALONG WITH ALL THE OTHER WATCHERS.
THERE'S NOBODY LEFT WHO CAN TELL ME WHY ONE OF MY OLDEST FRIENDS SUDDENLY WENT CRAZY AND DIED.
UNLESS...
THERE'S SOMETHING *YOU* GENTLEMEN WOULD LIKE TO ADD?

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM?
I DON'T TELL ANYONE ANYTHING. WHY DIDN'T *YOU* TELL HIM?
I DON'T KNOW. I STILL MIGHT, I SUPPOSE. BUT WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE AFTER ALL THIS...
NO ONE *TRUSTS* ANYONE NOW. WITH SO MANY OF OUR SECRETS DRAGGED INTO THE LIGHT, SOMEHOW IT'S MADE US ALL MORE SECRETIVE THAN EVER.
FOR NOW...I THINK WE'VE ALL SUFFERED ENOUGH FOR OUR SINS.
MAYBE THIS ONE SHOULD DIE WITH FURY.
THEN LET US HOPE THAT IT IS ACTUALLY DEAD.

EARTH.
THE POWER'S GONE. MY FATHER'S GONE. WITHOUT HIM, HIS EMPIRE WILL CRUMBLE. THE WORLD AS I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN IT IS FINISHED.
THIS WAS *NOT* ONE OF OUR MORE SUCCESSFUL CAPERS.
YOU GOT TOO GREEDY, DADDY, WANTING THE POWER OF A GOD ALL FOR YOURSELF.
YOU SHOULD'VE KNOWN, YOU CAN'T TAKE OVER THE WORLD IN A DAY.
YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY...
TINK
ONE GOLDEN BULLET AT A TIME.
SO BEGINS... THE *NEW MIDAS EMPIRE.*

KNOCK KNOCK
GO AWAY! YOU CAN'T STOP ME!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! ENOUGH OF HIM TREATING ME LIKE A FOOL! ENOUGH OF HIS STUPID EYES!
SO LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM KILLING HIM!
LADY, I'M NOT HERE TO STOP YOU.
I JUST WANT TO WATCH.

"THEY TOLD CAP EVERYTHING, I GUESS."
MUST'VE BEEN HARD, HEARING HOW HIS FRIEND WENT CRAZY LIKE THAT.
I MEAN... WE CAN ALL AGREE HE WENT *CRAZY*, RIGHT?
GUYS?
"UM, HOLD ON... AREN'T WE *MISSING* SOMEBODY?"

IT IS JUST AS WE HAVE HEARD.
THEIR FORCES ARE IN CHAOS. THEIR WATCHER IS DEAD. THE EARTH IS RIPE FOR THE TAKING!
WE SHOULD ATTACK NOW. WE SHOULD ATTACK AND...
BLAM
THERE WILL ALWAYS BE SOMEONE WATCHING.

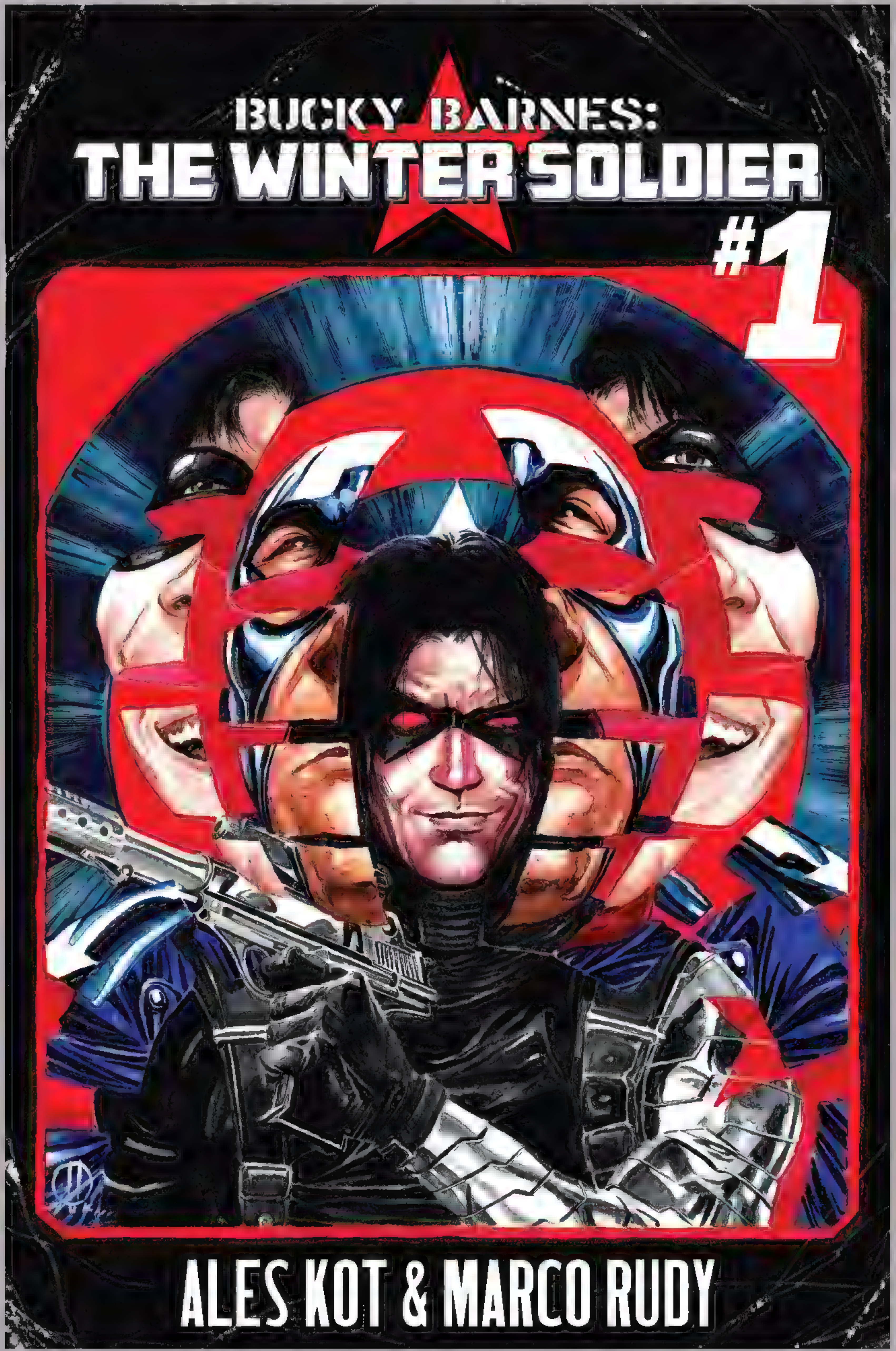
SOMEONE WHO SEES ALL THINGS.
ALL THE BEAUTY AND HORROR.
ALL THE SECRETS AND SINS.
SOMEONE WHOSE SACRED DUTY IT IS TO RECORD THE LIFE OF OUR WORLD.
TO OBSERVE US FROM AFAR.
TO WATCH...
CHING
BUT NEVER INTERFERE.
TO REMAIN FOREVERMORE...

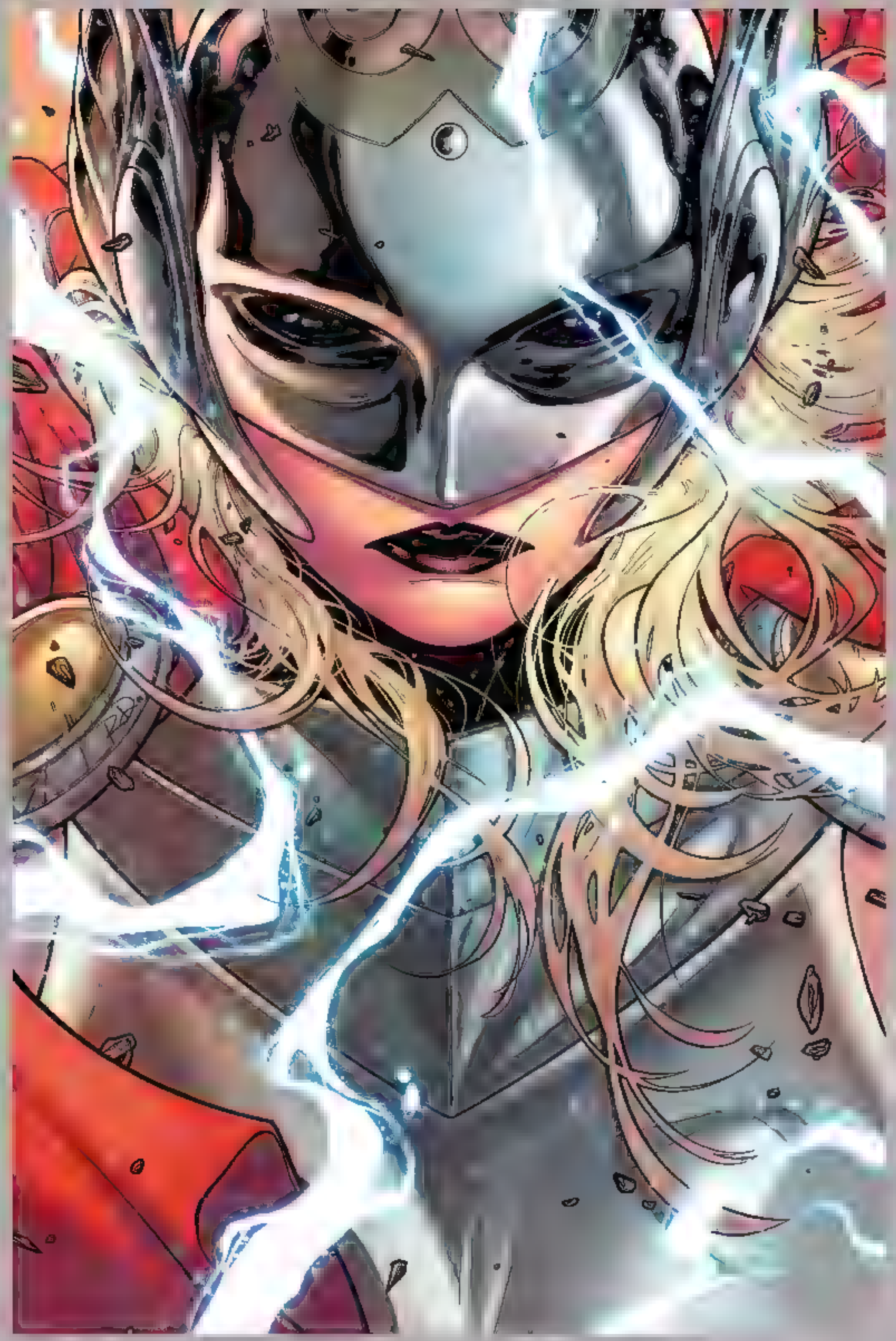
UNSEEN.
HE IS THE UNSEEN, AND THIS IS HIS BURDEN NOW.
THIS IS HIS CURSE.

ORIGINAL SIN

AND WITNESS MORE OF THE FALLOUT OF ORIGINAL SIN IN...

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE NEW MAN ON THE WALL IN...





THOR #1

JASON AARON &
RUSSELL DAUTERMAN

ANGELA: ASGARD'S ASSASSIN #1

KIERON GILLEN, MARGUERITE BENNETT,
PHIL JIMENEZ & STEPHANIE HANS

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DEATHLOK • YOUNG AVENGERS • LOCKJAW

ORIGINAL SINS

#1 of 5

ORIGINAL SINS

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CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
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THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS EYES WERE STOLEN.

DURING A CONFLICT WITH THE THIEVES, ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES DETONATED...

...IMPARTING SECRETS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE ONTO ANYONE WITHIN THE BLAST RANGE.

YOUNG AVENGERS ARE A COLLECTIVE OF EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES WHO ARE...WELL...YOUNGER THAN USUAL, I SUPPOSE. PREVIOUSLY IN THE ADVENTURES OF THE YOUNG AVENGERS, THE TEAM SAVED THE WORLD. YAY! AND THEN KATE BISHOP AND MARVEL BOY BROKE UP. SAD!

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TERMINUS
NATHAN EDMONDSON: WRITER MIKE PERKINS: ARTIST
ANDY TROY: COLOR ARTIST VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS: EDITORS
WHERE'D YOU GET YOUR PROSTHETIC?
WHAT?
LOST THIS LEG IN A SUICIDE BOMBER ATTACK. KANDAHAR. THIS COMPANY BIOTEK HOOKED ME UP WITH A NEW LEG.
MY METATARSALS ARE A FIBER COMPOSITE OF--
WHAT, DOES THAT MAKE US BROTHERS?
PLASTIC WAS ALL MY PENSION AFFORDED ME.
ALL I'M SAYING IS, LOOK UP BIOTEK. THEY HELP VETS.
LEXINGTON AVE
TICKET MACHIN
HENRY HAYES?
← TICKET VENDING MACH
I AM. AND YOU ARE?
AGENT SETH HORNE.
I'M WITH S.H.I.E.L.D. OFF DUTY, THOUGH.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. I KNOW WHAT YOU DO.

IT'S NO SECRET, MAN. I WORK FOR *DOCTORS WITHOUT BORDERS*--
THE WATCHER'S EYE EXPLODED DOWNTOWN. I WAS *THERE,* MAN.
IT GAVE ME A *VISION* OF SOMETHING THAT IT HAD WITNESSED--THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE...PAST SINS...
WE GOT THEM. AND THE SECRET THAT IT SHOWED ME?
IT WAS ABOUT *YOU,* MR. HAYES!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE GOING ON ABOUT. I NEED TO--
I MEAN, I'D HEARD ABOUT THE PROJECT, BUT OF COURSE THE COLLINS FILE WAS SEALED BY DIRECTOR FURY--SO YOUR SECRET HAS BEEN SAFE--
BUT NOW I KNOW EVERYTHING! DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT GOING TO TELL. I JUST *HAD* TO MEET YOU.
ARE YOU *ON* SOMETHING, PAL?
I KNOW WHY YOU'RE IN TOWN, HENRY. I SAW THE *BODIES.*
"BODIES?"

MTA METRO
YOU'RE A KILLER, HENRY. A *CYBORG.* YOUR BODY IS INFUSED WITH THE MOST HIGH-TECH, SOPHISTICATED, MIND-CONTROLLED WEAPONRY I'VE EVER SEEN.
YOU'RE MORE THAN A MAN WITH MACHINE PARTS--YOU'RE THE *NEXT STEP.* A ONE-MAN ARMY! STRONGER, FASTER--
AND *YOU'RE* SIMPLY CONFUSED. PLEASE, NOW--

"HENRY, I'VE SEEN YOU ON BATTLEFIELDS AS A SOLDIER--
"--OTHER TIMES, AN *OPERATIVE*--
"--A FIGHTER--
"--AN *ASSASSIN*--
"--YOU'RE *PERFECT!* EVERYTHING S.H.I.E.L.D. WISHES WE HAD.

"WE HUNTED YOU IN RUSSIA...
"THAT'S THE CLOSEST S.H.I.E.L.D.'S COME TO DETAINING YOU.
"YOUR MISSION WENT BAD, BUT YOU...
"...YOU WERE BETTER.
"YOU ARE *ALWAYS* BETTER."
BECAUSE YOU'RE DEATHLOK
ME TRK DESTINATION
1ST STOP
N - 1ST STOP
10 20 STAMFORD
N - 1ST STOP
22 29 NEW HAVEN
N. CANAAN
40 21 STAMFORD
N - 1ST STOP

YOU'RE A **GHOST**, HENRY! BUT THE WATCHER'S EYE LED ME RIGHT TO YOU!
YOU WANT ME TO TAKE CARE OF THIS?
YES.
LOOK, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF-- DEATHLOK? SOUNDS LIKE SOME KID'S TOY, OKAY, GUY?
NO, NO, THEY WIPED YOUR MEMORY, SEE? THEY **OWN** YOU. THEY **ALWAYS** WIPE YOUR MEMORY.
THIS IS SIMPLY ABSURD, AND FRANKLY, PRETTY WEIRD, SO IF YOU'D KINDLY LEAVE ME ALONE BEFORE I CALL THE AUTHORITIES...
I DIDN'T MEAN TO BOTHER YOU. I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FROM YOU. I'VE JUST BEEN IN THE FIELD A LONG TIME, FIGHTING ON MANY OF THE SAME BATTLEFIELDS.
WHEN I LEARNED WHO YOU WERE...I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU UP CLOSE.
YOU'RE **MAGNIFICENT!**
AND I'M A FAN OF YOUR WORK.

LUNATIC...
LUNATIC WHO KNEW MY NAME--
RTURES
TIME TRK DESTINATION REMARKS
7:00 40 KZZKNEZHNE DBJZZNKSZEBAZZZTTTIN
- 1ST STOP
STOP
STOP
E TRK DESTINATION REMARK
WHISKEY DAVID
HAVEN LINE DEPARTURES
REMARKS
MTA METRO-NORTH TICKETS

WHIRRRR
AGENT SETH HORNE. S.H.I.E.L.D. CLEARANCE, LEVEL FOUR.
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH.

I WAS JUST--JUST A FAN, MAN--TELL THEM NOT TO--
NO! DON'T! TELL THEM I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
SWIIP SWIIP

NOW BOARDING ON TRACK 9 FOR PHILADELPHIA PENN STATION...
NEW HAVEN LINE DEPARTURES
DING MA
RACK
ARIA, IT'S DAD. NOT SURE IF YOU'RE HOME, BUT I SHOULD BE BACK IN TIME FOR DINNER.
I WAS THINKING I COULD GET US SOME TAKE-OUT, YOU KNOW, IF YOU WANT TO JOIN ME...
I MISSED YOU WHILE I WAS GONE, BABE.
COMING IN OCTOBER:
DEATHLOK #1!

YOUNG AVENGERS: HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT
PART ONE OF FIVE

RYAN NORTH: WRITER RAMON VILLALOBOS: ARTIST
JORDAN GIBSON: COLOR ARTIST VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS: EDITORS

BROOKLYN.
HOLY CRAP. IS EVERYONE FIGHTING IN MANHATTAN?
#superhero
CARLY @carly 33mins ago THIS JUST IN: Exterminatrix in cuffs!! THIS ALSO JUST IN: ammmm Luke Cage is super dreamy??
MISSNASEEM @missnaseem 47mins ago fight near my building means a day off right??
BRAKENBURY @brakenbury 48mins ago just saw cap throw his shield
BREAKINGDODGENEWS @breakingdodgenews 51mins ago wow such
ME: dude are you seeing this?
PRODIGY DAVID: All over it!! Should we tell Noh-Varr his ex is fighting EVERY SUPERHERO EVER downtown?
ME: he's in his space station run so um he's probably busy
PRODIGY DAVID: Teddy. He'd probably want to know.
ME: FINE
ME: I'LL TEXT
MARVEL BOY'S SPACE STATION.
SO OUR GREAT ROMANCE IS OVER, I GUESS I SHOULD'VE SEEN
BY THE WAY YOU TREAT YOUR SUBJECTS THAT YOU REALLY WEREN'T MY QUEEN
BZZT
BE MY BABY
OH, MY GOD, NOH-VARR. YOU'RE DOING IT.
YOU'RE MAKING ME USE MY PHONE AS A PHONE.
AND THE LAST TIME THAT YOU SAW ME, I WAS TRYING HARD TO SHOW
THAT YOU NEVER GOT TO HURT ME, BABE, I'M JUST BACK TO STATUS QUO
BZZT
OH MY GOD.
PICK UP YOUR PHONE, MARVEL BOY.

I GUESS WE'RE LEFT WITH NOTHING OF WHAT WE USED TO--✻
KNOK KNOK
HUH? VISITORS? THAT'S... NEW.
I DON'T GET VISITORS.
IMPOSSIBLE. THERE'S ONLY ONE SHUTTLE HERE, AND IT--
--WAS HACKED INTO BY YOUR GENIUS FRIEND *PRODIGY* SO IT'D COME TO PICK US UP AND RETURN US HERE TO VISIT YOU, WHAT WHAT!
HEY, NOH-VARR.
PRODIGY. HULKLING. THIS IS UNEXPECTED.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD CHECK YOUR MESSAGES ONCE IN A WHILE, AND THEN THIS WOULDN'T *LITERALLY* BE THE ONLY WAY WE COULD GET IN TOUCH.
WHOA, YOU'VE GOT VARIABLE GRAVITY IN EACH ROOM? *SWEETNESS.*
I'VE GOT TO MOVE TO SPACE, LIKE, YESTERDAY.
SERIOUSLY? YOU DON'T KNOW? ALL THAT TIME IT TOOK US TO GET HERE AND YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ONLINE *ONCE?*
WELL, YOU'RE HERE. WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT?
I'VE BEEN BUSY.
THERE'S PIZZA HERE! *SPACE* PIZZA!
...I CAN SEE THAT.
ALIEN SPACE PIZZA, TEDDY. IT'S NOT BAD!
LISTEN, NOH: EVERYTHING WAS BLOWING UP WITH MENTIONS OF YOUR EX, UM, *EXTERMINATRIX* FIGHTING A BUNCH OF SUPER HEROES IN MANHATTAN. I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW.
OH NO.
BUT NOW I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE SHE IS. THIS HAPPENED *HOURS AGO,* DUDE. YOU WOULDN'T PICK UP YOUR PHONE.
CHECK IT OUT, WE'RE ALREADY IN THE *"SPAMMY CLICKBAIT"* PHASE OF THE NEWS CYCLE.
14 RIDICULOUSLY AMAZING FIGHT MOVES FROM THAT FIGHT IN NYC
PLUS: We Turned The Majority Of The Fight Footage Into Reaction GIFs Because We Love You

WE HAVE TO GO.
ARE YOU GUYS NUTS? ALL THOSE SUPER HEROES FIGHTING? S.H.I.E.L.D.'S GONNA BE ALL OVER THAT. *NO WAY* THEY'LL LET US IN.
BESIDES, SHE'S GONNA BE LONG GONE.
I'M *GOING,* DAVID. I HAVE TO CHECK THIS OUT. YOU CAN COME OR YOU CAN STAY HERE, BUT EI--
I CAN STAY HERE? IN SPACE? *DONE.*
SPACE, DUDE. NO COMPETITION.
ASK ME A HARDER QUESTION NEXT TIME.
THIRTY SECONDS LATER.
MAAAAAAAAAAAAAN.
REAL SORRY I DIDN'T WANT YOU ALONE IN MY *HOUSE,* DAVID.
ALL RIGHT, TEDDY, YOU'RE GONNA GET US PAST THE S.H.I.E.L.D. PERIMETER.
HUH? HOW?
EASY.
YOU'RE GONNA BE MY BOSS.

SUSPECTED AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

PHILLIP COULSON

Date of birth: Unknown (no official record)

Recently reported in: United States, Canada, Armenia, more (add a report?)

Role: Agent (disagree?)

NO WAY. *NO WAY.* SHAPE-SHIFTING ISN'T LIKE PUTTING ON A SHIRT! I NEED MORE THAN PICTURES TO IMITATE SOMEONE!
THERE'S VIDEOS, TOO. HURRY UP, *AGENT COULSON.* BECAUSE IN A LITTLE OVER 90 SECONDS, WE'RE GOING TO BE--

--REQUESTING CLEARANCE TO LAND. MYSELF AND TWO OTHER AGENTS ARE TO PERFORM A FINAL GROUND-LEVEL ASSET INSPECTION.
SIR, WE WEREN'T EXPECTING YOU. CIVILIANS HAVE ALREADY BEEN EVACED, AND WE HAVE BOOTS ON THE GROUND HERE.
AW GEEZ, DON'T TELL ME WE BEAT OUR PAPERWORK HERE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, AGENT?
WILLIAM DAWSON, SIR.
WILLIAM. ALWAYS LIKED THAT NAME.
THANK YOU, SIR.
WILLIAM, I DON'T WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR YOU. ALL I KNOW IS THAT S.H.I.E.L.D. THOUGHT IT A PRIORITY THAT WE LOOK AROUND, SO THEY TOOK THIS KREE SHIP OUT OF STORAGE TO GET US HERE ASAP.
WE WON'T TOUCH ANYTHING. YOU'LL BARELY KNOW WE'RE HERE.
I PROMISE, WILLIAM.
WELL, I'M GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT, SIR.
YOU'RE CLEARED FOR LANDING.
YOU, WILLIAM, ARE WONDERFUL. OVER AND OUT.
YOU WERE FLIRTING WITH HIM!
HE STARTED IT.

AN ALLEYWAY IN EVACUATED NYC.
SHOOOM
CREEPY TO SEE NEW YORK WITHOUT ANY PEOPLE IN IT. WHAT PRECISELY ARE WE LOOKING FOR?
I'M NOT SURE. I WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED HERE, SO LOOK FOR... CLUES?
DUDE. YOU TRICKED *S.H.I.E.L.D.*
HEH. YEAH.
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE BILLY'S FACE WHEN I TELL HIM.
LIAR! ONE OF YOU IS A *LIAR!* A *LIAR!*
DON'T TOUCH ME! I KNOW WHAT DISEASES YOU CAN TRANSMIT THAT WAY! I KNOW--
MA'AM?
DON'T TOUCH ME!
THAT'S...WEIRD. IT'S NOT LIKE S.H.I.E.L.D. TO MISS EVACUATING SOMEONE.
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB...
...FOR *HULKLING.*
OH
MY GOD

YEAH, IT'D BE COOL IF YOU NEVER DID THAT AGAIN.
YOU HAD GIANT HULKLING CLOTHES ON UNDER YOUR REGULAR CLOTHES ALL DAY?
I DID, IT WAS AWESOME, LET'S ALL AGREE AND MOVE ON.
FILBERT
WHERE'D SHE GO?
SPLIT UP. CHECK EVERY FLOOR.
WOW.
THIS PLACE IS A *MESS.*
EVERY ROOM'S EMPTY. THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THE ENTIRE BUILDING, GUYS.
BUT THE WEIRD PART IS, THERE'S ALSO NO OTHER EXITS. AND SHE DIDN'T JUMP.
I CHECKED.
WHOEVER SHE IS, SHE'S GOT TO BE HERE SOMEWH--
ARGH!
WHAT THE--?
1A

THE HOOD?!
FILBERT
THUGS ON MY PAYROLL
BEEN

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT'D YOU DO TO THAT WOMAN?
HELLO, MARVEL BOY. AND...HULKLING, RIGHT?
AND HELLO, PRODIGY. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW GLAD I AM THAT *YOU* STOPPED BY.
I'VE GOT WORK FOR YOU...
SHLRRP
...AND I'M AFRAID I JUST CAN'T TAKE "NO" FOR AN ANSWER.
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

LOCKJAW: BURIED MEMORY

CAN'T HEAR YOU TOO LOUD

STUART MOORE - WRITER
RICK GEARY - ARTIST
IVE SVORCINA - COLOR ARTIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES - LETTERER

BLACK KNIGHT • YOUNG AVENGERS • HOWARD THE DUCK
MARVEL
ORIGINAL SINS
#2 of 5
BROOKS

ORIGINAL SINS

MARK BROOKS
COVER ARTIST

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS EYES WERE STOLEN.

DURING A CONFLICT WITH THE THIEVES, ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES DETONATED...

...IMPARTING SECRETS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE ONTO ANYONE WITHIN THE BLAST RANGE.

PREVIOUSLY IN YOUNG AVENGERS

HULKING AND PRODIGY WENT TO THEIR YOUNG AVENGERS TEAMMATE MARVEL BOY TO LET HIM KNOW HIS EX-GIRLFRIEND EXTERMINATRIX WAS INVOLVED IN THE WATCHER'S EYE DETONATION. AND NOT IN A GOOD WAY, AS YOU'D IMAGINE, WHAT WITH HER BEING NAMED EXTERMINATRIX AND ALL. AT THE EVACUATED BLAST SITE, THEY FOUND A WOMAN BABBLING NONSENSE. WHEN THEY FOLLOWED HER INTO A RUN-DOWN APARTMENT BUILDING, THEY WERE ATTACKED BY THE THE SUPERNATURAL CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE HOOD!

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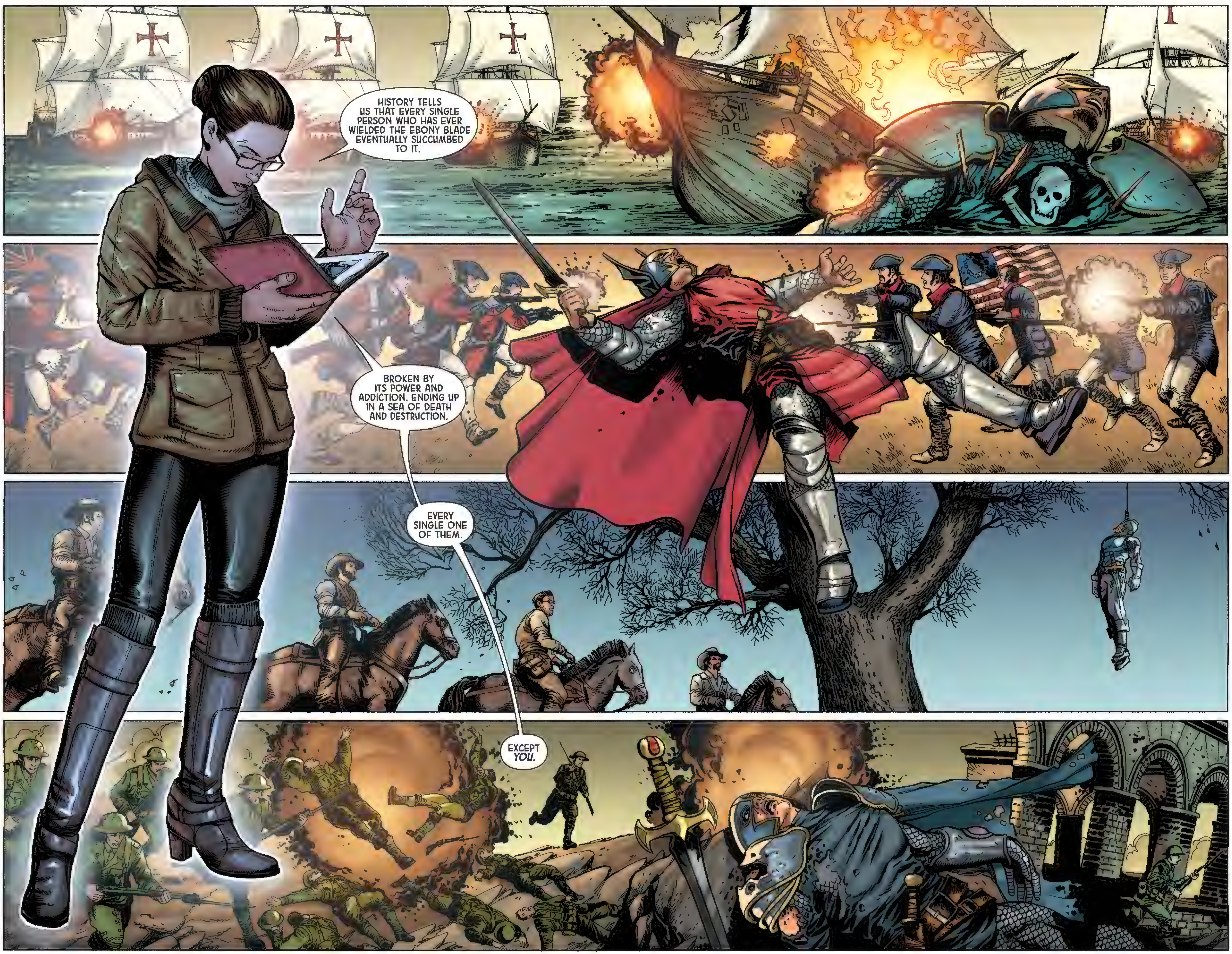
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
MR. WHITMAN?
ASSASSIN DEAD
MR. WHITMAN, I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE.
COULD YOU PLEASE--
508
GO AWAY, WHOEVER YOU ARE.

YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO TALK TO ME, MR. WHITMAN. YOU SEE...
I KNOW YOUR SECRET.
Rebecca Stevens
BLACK KNIGHT
BLACK LEGACY

BLACK KNIGHT IN BLACK LEGACY

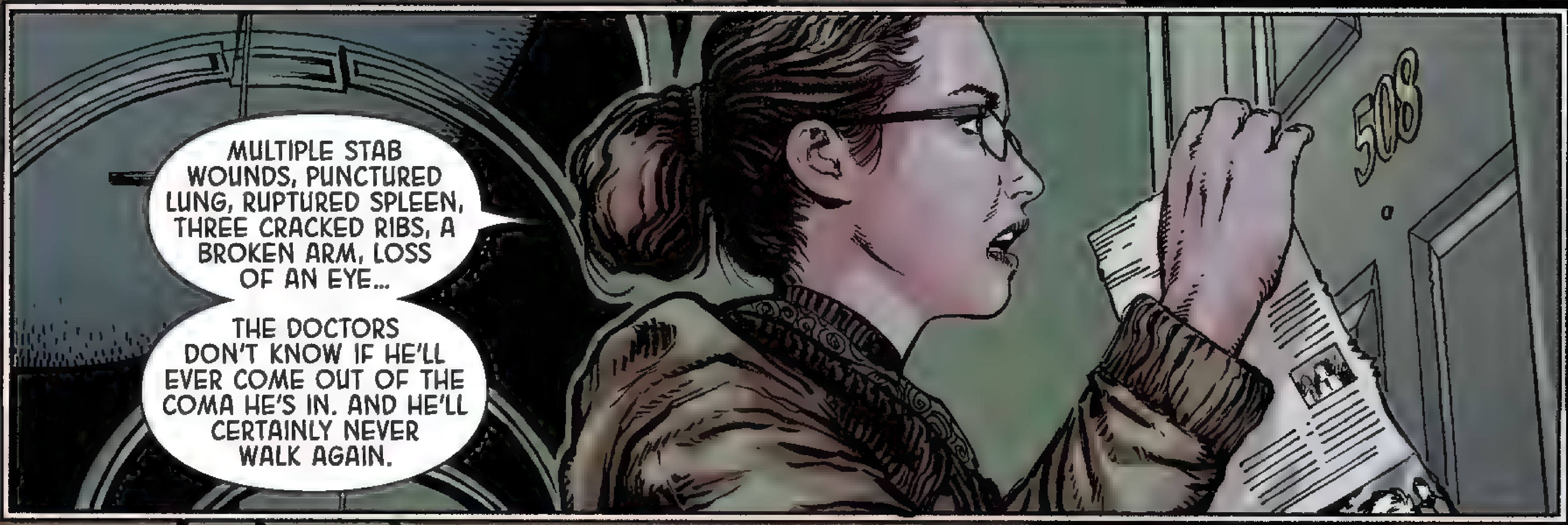
FRANK TIERI: WRITER RAFFAELE IENCO: ARTIST
BRAD ANDERSON: COLOR ARTIST VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS: EDITORS

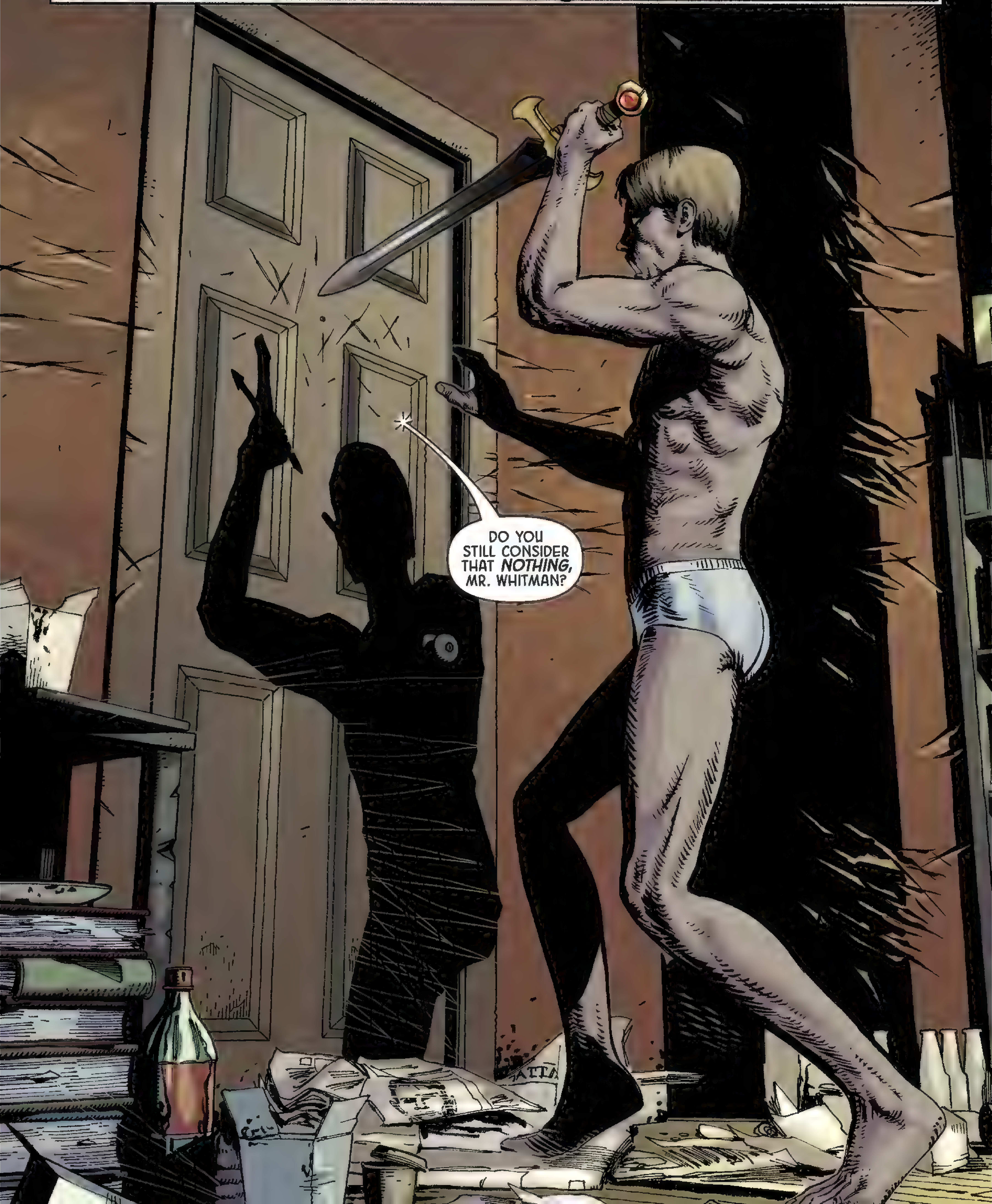
WE ACTUALLY KNOW EACH OTHER, MR. WHITMAN. WE MET LAST YEAR AT THE OPENING OF THE BLACK KNIGHT MUSEUM.
508
I'M REBECCA STEVENS.
IF YOU DON'T RECALL, I'M AN AUTHOR AND A HISTORIAN ON THE LEGACY OF THE BLACK KNIGHTS AND *THE EBONY BLADE.*
508
I...
...REMEMBER YOU.
I FIGURED YOU MIGHT. I HAD CONFRONTED YOU ABOUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH THE BLADE.
YOU DIDN'T TAKE TOO KINDLY TO THE... WELL, RATHER ADMITTEDLY *DARK* FUTURE I LAID OUT FOR YOU. I BELIEVE THE PHRASE *"LOONEY HACK"* WAS USED AT ONE POINT.
NEVERTHELESS, AS I TOLD YOU THEN... I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT YOU.
Rebecca Stevens


HISTORY TELLS US THAT EVERY SINGLE PERSON WHO HAS EVER WIELDED THE EBONY BLADE EVENTUALLY SUCCUMBED TO IT.
BROKEN BY ITS POWER AND ADDICTION. ENDING UP IN A SEA OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.
EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM.
EXCEPT *YOU.*

BUT WHY NOT YOU? WHY ARE YOU SO DIFFERENT?
BECAUSE YOU AREN'T.
I...DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. NOW IF YOU PLEASE, I...
508
YOU DON'T? THEN WHY HAVE YOU SEQUESTERED YOURSELF FOR THESE LAST FEW WEEKS, MR. WHITMAN?
AS IF YOU'RE AFRAID TO ACTUALLY LEAVE YOUR APARTMENT.
508
IT'S... NOTHING. I'M SICK.
SICK? YES.
NOTHING? ABSOLUTELY NOT.
I WAS THERE IN MANHATTAN, WHEN THE EXPLOSION HAPPENED...AND I SAW YOUR SECRET!
TELL ME, MR. WHITMAN...

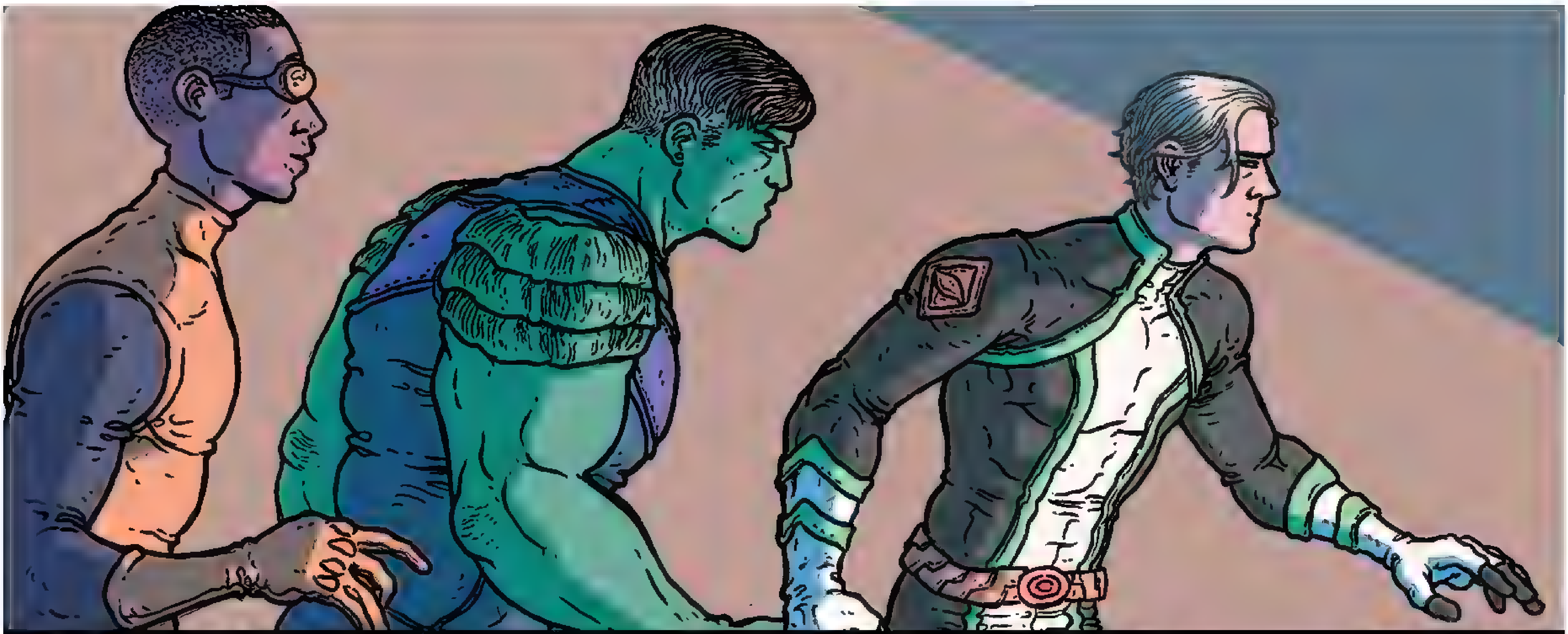
"TELL ME ABOUT THE CRIMINAL IN THE SAVAGE STEEL ARMOR. THE ONE YOU ENCOUNTERED A FEW WEEKS AGO..."


MULTIPLE STAB WOUNDS, PUNCTURED LUNG, RUPTURED SPLEEN, THREE CRACKED RIBS, A BROKEN ARM, LOSS OF AN EYE...
THE DOCTORS DON'T KNOW IF HE'LL EVER COME OUT OF THE COMA HE'S IN. AND HE'LL CERTAINLY NEVER WALK AGAIN.
508

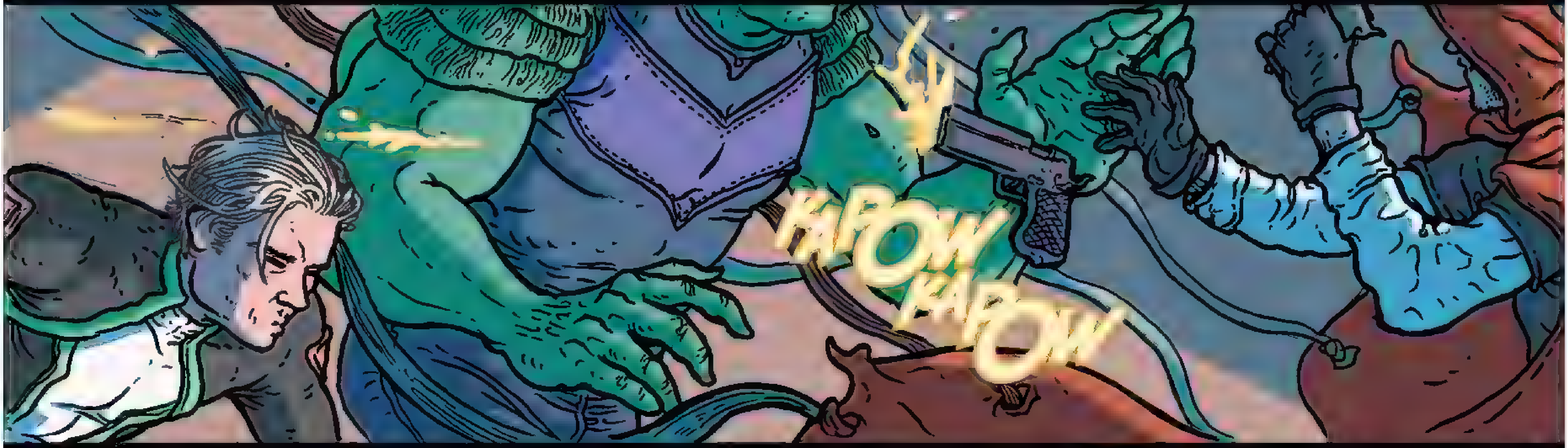

DO YOU STILL CONSIDER THAT *NOTHING,* MR. WHITMAN?

BUT I'M NOT HERE TO BLOW THE WHISTLE ON YOU, MR. WHITMAN.
I'M HERE TO *HELP.*
I KNOW MORE ABOUT THE EBONY BLADE THAN JUST ABOUT ANYONE.
AND I KNOW THE ADDICTION TO THE BLADE IS VERY, VERY REAL.
AS I'M SURE YOU CAN ATTEST TO RIGHT NOW.

GIVE ME THE BLADE, MR. WHITMAN. BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
OR GIVE IT TO THE AVENGERS. OR S.H.I.E.L.D.
SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP YOU THROUGH THIS. WHO CAN STUDY THE BLADE. WHO CAN--
NO.
THANK YOU, BUT NO.
I'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL.
THE END...?

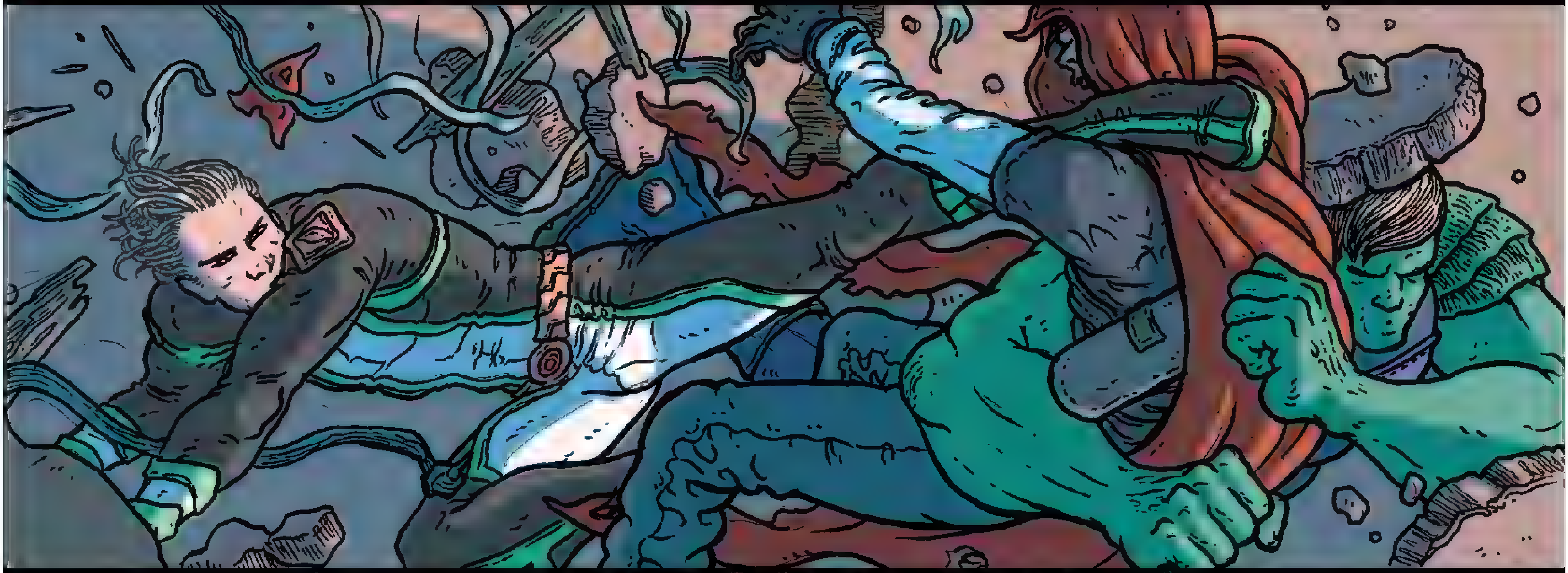


LAST ISSUE, THE HOOD SURPRISED THE
YOUNG AVENGERS BY KICKING THEM IN THE HEAD.



HE ALSO TURNED A BUILDING'S
WORTH OF PEOPLE INVISIBLE.

MARVEL BOY, HULKLING, AND PRODIGY
THINK THAT WAS A JERK MOVE.



YOUNG AVENGERS: HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT

PART TWO OF FIVE

RYAN NORTH: WRITER **RAMON VILLALOBOS:** ARTIST **JORDAN GIBSON:** COLOR ARTIST **VC'S CLAYTON COWLES:** LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR **WIL MOSS:** EDITOR **TOM BREVOORT:** EXECUTIVE EDITOR

HOLD ON, HOLD ON! STOP FOR A SECOND!
IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, SAY IT.
I JUST--
I JUST WANTED TO SAY...
...LATER, SUCKERS.
HUH. HE'S NOT COMPLETELY INVISIBLE.
YOU GUYS TORE HIS CAPE. I THINK HIS CAPE DOES IT. BUT ONLY WHEN HE'S HOLDING HIS BREATH.
I MEAN, IT'D EXPLAIN THE TRACHEAL TUBE HE HAD BEFORE.
WELL, THAT MAKES THINGS EASY.
I KNOW I'VE BEEN IN A BAD PLACE LATELY, BUT...HOT DAMN, IT FELT GOOD TO PUNCH SOMEONE!
NORMALLY I'D SAY THAT'S WEIRD AND YOU SHOULD PROBABLY TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT IT, BUT FOR NOW?
CHASE THAT FEELING, DUDE.

GOT HIM!
SMACK
GAH! HOOD JUST NAILED ME IN THE FACE!
KAPOW KAPOW
AHH!
OOF!
YOU OKAY?
YEAH--YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH KREE DNA IN YOU. BUT THOSE *WERE* POINT-BLANK SHOTS TO MY HEAD. GIVE ME A SEC.
INVISIBLE GUNS, HUH?
YEAH. DANG IT. THOSE ARE GONNA BE HARD TO DODGE.
HE'S NOT FLYING, HULKLING. HE'S, LIKE...RUNNING... ON AIR?
WHEREVER HE'S GOING UP THERE, I'M PRETTY SURE HE HAS TO GO ON FOOT.
ALL RIGHT.
WELL.
THIS IS GONNA HURT.

RAGGGHHH!
PING
PING
HHHHHHH
STOP, STOP!
YEAH, RIGHT.
I'M SERIOUS! I SURRENDER!
LISTEN, YOU GOT ME. I'M--
--I'M OUT OF BREATH. I CAN'T RUN ANYMORE.
I JUST WANT TO TALK.

YOU... CARRIED HIM DOWN?
YOU WERE RIGHT, MAN: THE HOOD CAN'T FLY.
HE JUST WALKS AROUND ON AIR, AND IT TAKES *FRIGGIN' FOREVER.* DID YOU SEE HOW HE WAS GETTING DOWN HERE?
HE WAS SERIOUSLY WALKING DOWN A LITTLE IMAGINARY SPIRAL STAIRCASE IN THE SKY.
HE'S A JOKE.
I'M NOT A JOKE. YOU DON'T KNOW WHY I'M HERE.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO.
PLINK
PLINK
SO ELUCIDATE ME, HOOD. TELL ME WHAT *POSSIBLE* REASON YOU COULD HAVE FOR KEEPING A BUILDING FULL OF KNOCKED-OUT INVISIBLE PEOPLE DOWNSTAIRS?
THEY WERE KEPT UNCONSCIOUS FOR THEIR OWN SAFETY, MARVEL BOY.
THEY'RE NOT WELL...
"...AND I'M TRYING TO *SAVE THEM.*
RING RING

"MY COUSIN JOHN WAS CALLING. HE WAS MESSED UP. NOT THE FIRST TIME HE'S CALLED ME HIGH ON SOMETHING, OBVIOUSLY-- BUT THIS WAS DIFFERENT."
PARKER.
PARKER IT'S ME IT'S JOHN IT'S ME PARKER LISTEN TO ME HOOD LISTEN--
"I KNOW HIGH TALK. HIGH TALK IS IMAGINATION. FANTASY. THIS WAS THE OPPOSITE OF THAT."
HAH HAH WHY WOULD YOU CALL ME SUCH A *CRAZY NAME* ON SUCH A *PUBLIC LINE,* JOHN?
--SO HARD TO REMEMBER WHAT'S SECRET PARKER SO HARD TO KNOW WHAT I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO KNOW I CAN'T--
"JOHN ONLY HAD FACTS. FACTS HE SHOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN. *COULDN'T* HAVE KNOWN."
--YOU'D NEVER TELL ME YOUR MIDDLE NAME NOT EVER BUT IT'S DAVIS ONLY YOUR MOM WANTED OLIVER BUT THE WATCHER SAW PARKER HE SAW AND SHE--
JOHN. DON'T MOVE. DON'T TALK TO ANYONE. I'M COMING OVER. INCOGNITO, OKAY? CAN YOU STAY PUT FOR ME, BUDDY?
"I ARRIVED TO FIND EVERYONE IN THE BUILDING LIKE JOHN: RAVING. SHARING INFORMATION THAT OTHERS HAD ALREADY TAKEN TO THEIR GRAVES.
--BUT HE'S ALREADY SOLVED THREE SUM PROBLEMS IN SUBQUADRATIC TIME IT'S EASY ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS--
"THERE WAS A LOT OF MISINFORMATION FLOATING AROUND ONLINE: RUMORS, HALF-TRUTHS, STRAIGHT-UP LIES. BUT I COULD STILL PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER.
"HERE'S WHAT I KNOW: THE AVENGERS WERE FIGHTING EXTERMINATRIX, AND THE WATCHER WAS INVOLVED SOMEHOW. AN ENERGY BLAST GOES OUT OVER NYC. AFTER THAT THE REPORTS GET CHAOTIC. CONFLICTING. I HAD TO FILL IN SOME BLANKS.
"BUT THE THING IS, IT'S NOT *ENERGY* SPREADING OUT ACROSS THE CITY. IT'S BETTER: IT'S INFORMATION. *SECRETS.* THE WATCHER'S SECRETS.
"AND WHEN THAT BLAST FOUND A BUILDING FULL OF PEOPLE WITH *'EXPANDED MINDS'...*
"...IT FILLED THEM UP.

"DIDN'T TAKE TOO LONG TO DISCOVER S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WERE GOING DOOR-TO-DOOR, TAKING PEOPLE.
"I KNEW I COULDN'T LOSE MY FRIENDS, BUT FIFTEEN RAVING ADDICTS ARE TOO LOUD TO SNEAK PAST AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D., EVEN INVISIBLY. SO I DID THE NEXT BEST THING.
"I MADE SURE THAT, WHEN THEY GOT HERE, ALL S.H.I.E.L.D. FOUND WAS A BIG OL' EMPTY HOUSE."
I KNOW YOU THINK I'M THE BAD GUY HERE, BUT LISTEN TO ME: I WANT TO HELP JOHN; HELP THESE PEOPLE. THERE'S TOO MUCH INFORMATION IN THEIR BRAINS, AND IT'S *KILLING* THEM.
WE GET THAT INFORMATION OUT, THOUGH? WE CAN SAVE EVERYONE. NOT JUST THESE PEOPLE DOWNSTAIRS--THE *WHOLE PLANET.*
COME ON, THE WHOLE PLANET?
IT'S NOT JUST JOHN. MY MOM'S SICK, MARVEL BOY--THE KIND OF SICK WHERE THEY DON'T MAKE YOU BETTER. BUT THERE'S FIFTEEN PEOPLE DOWNSTAIRS WITH THE KNOWLEDGE OF A *GOD* SHARED BETWEEN THEM, AND IF WE KNEW WHAT THEY KNOW...
THE WATCHER SAW THE WHOLE UNIVERSE. YOU THINK, IN ALL THAT TIME, IN ALL THAT SPACE, HE NEVER LOOKED INSIDE A HOSPITAL?
WE CAN HELP WITH THAT, HOOD. WE TAKE THESE PEOPLE OUT OF HERE AND INTO S.H.I.E.L.D. CUSTODY, AND--
NO. I'LL KILL THEM IF THEY LEAVE, I SWEAR. I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, BUT I WON'T LET THEM LEAVE WITH SOMEONE LIKE S.H.I.E.L.D.
BUT THAT'S THE *BAD* NEWS! LET'S FOCUS ON THE *GOOD* NEWS, YEAH?
OKAY, AND I KNOW I'M GONNA REGRET ASKING THIS... BUT WHAT'S THE GOOD NEWS?
PRODIGY, YOU USED TO ABSORB INFORMATION FROM THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU. INSIDE THAT WONDERFUL BRAIN OF YOURS IS THE KNOWLEDGE AND SKILLS OF THE X-MEN--OF PROFESSOR X HIMSELF, RIGHT?
SURE, I MEAN, I GUESS, BUT--
NO BUTS. WE'RE GOING TO *USE* THAT INFORMATION, PRODIGY.
GAH!

AND BUDDY, YOU'RE GONNA BUILD ME A *CEREBRO* TO READ THEIR MINDS.
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

HOWARD THE DUCK IN BEFORE YOUR EYES

BY TY TEMPLETON WITH COLORS BY PAUL MOUNTS AND LETTERS BY VC'S CLAYTON COWLES

YOUR LIFE IS ALMOST OVER, HOWARD.
YOU'VE JUST BEEN LAUNCHED THROUGH THE SUNROOF OF YOUR CAR--BY AN AIRBAG THAT INFLATED RIGHT AFTER YOU DIDN'T HIT A SQUIRREL.
BECAUSE YOU'RE STUPID.
THE IRONY THAT YOU'RE BEING KILLED BY A *SAFETY* FEATURE IS NOT LOST ON YOU.
BECAUSE YOU'RE SMART.
WAAUGH!
IN FACT, YOU'VE RECENTLY LEARNED FROM THE EYE OF A DEAD WATCHER...
...THAT YOU WERE BORN THE POTENTIALLY *SMARTEST* CREATURE ON YOUR HOMEWORLD.
PERHAPS ANY WORLD.
IT SHOCKED YOU TO DISCOVER YOU MIGHT HAVE BECOME ANOTHER REED RICHARDS OR ALBERT EINSTEIN OR RICHARD FEATHERMAN...
BUT WHILE YOU ALWAYS *KNEW* YOU WERE A CLEVER LITTLE DUCKLING--
b Cc Dd
--YOU LEARNED EARLY THAT INTELLIGENCE WASN'T A GIFT.
IT WAS A TARGET.
WAAUGH!
SO YOU LEARNED TO HIDE THAT BEAUTIFUL MIND.
YOU AVOIDED LEARNING OF *ANY* KIND.
TRASH
YOU GOT A *LIBERAL ARTS DEGREE.*
YOU LET THAT AMAZING POTENTIAL FOR ERUDITION ATROPHY.

AND NOW A LIFETIME OF BOURGEOIS POSING AND MISANTHROPIC CURMUDGEONERY HAS TELEPORTED YOU HALFWAY ACROSS THE UNIVERSE TO BECOME SIDEWALK PIZZA ON A WORLD OF *HAIRLESS APES,* AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SHOW FOR IT.
UNLESS...
...YOU TAKE CONTROL OF YOUR *MIND,* HOWARD.
UNLESS YOU DUST OFF DECADES OF DENIAL-DULLED DENDRITES AND DECIDE YOUR DESTINY, *RIGHT NOW.*
SIDEWALK SALE!!
PILLOW WORLD
REMEMBER THE *BASICS* OF PHYSICS AND GEOMETRY.
YOU WATCH *COSMOS* EVERY SUNDAY.
IT'S ALL *THERE...* MASS. SPEED. INERTIA.
THE PRECISE MOMENT TO GRAB THAT POWER POLE...
WHEN TO LET IT GO...
GRAB
PILLOW WORLD
SO THAT YOU HIT THE *AWNING* AT JUST THE PERFECT ANGLE--
BOUNCE
AND END UP WHERE YOU BELONG.
IN THE DUMPSTER OUT BACK.
WITH A BROKEN HIP.
YOU ARE HOWARD THE DUCK.
THE GREATEST EXAMPLE OF *WASTED* POTENTIAL IN THE KNOWN GALAXY.
WAAUGH...
THE END.

INHUMAN • YOUNG AVENGERS • J. JONAH JAMESON

MARVEL

ORIGINAL SINS

#3 of 5

ORIGINAL SINS

MARK BROOKS
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...IMPARTING SECRETS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE ON TO ANYONE WITHIN THE BLAST RANGE.

PREVIOUSLY IN YOUNG AVENGERS

HULKING, PRODIGY AND MARVEL BOY WENT TO EXAMINE THE EVACUATED BLAST SITE WHERE THE WATCHER'S EYE DETONATED TO TRY AND SUSS OUT THE INVOLVEMENT OF MARVEL BOY'S EX-GIRLFRIEND EXTERMINATRIX. WHAT THEY FOUND WAS A BUILDING FULL OF INVISIBLE JUNKIES WHOSE "EXPANDED" MINDS HAD BEEN FILLED WITH THE WATCHER'S SECRETS! THEY ALSO FOUND THE VILLAIN THE HOOD, WHO WAS THERE FOR HIS COUSIN, ONE OF THE JUNKIES. THE HOOD CLAIMED HE WANTS TO USE THE SECRETS FOR GOOD PURPOSES, NOT LIKE WHAT S.H.I.E.L.D. MIGHT USE THEM FOR. WHEN THE YOUNG AVENGERS DELIBERATED OVER WHAT TO DO, THE HOOD DECIDED TO EXPEDITE THEIR DECISION BY TAKING PRODIGY HOSTAGE!

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NEW YORK CITY.
WHISPERS OF WAR...
CHARLES SOULE: WRITER RYAN BROWNE: ARTIST
EDGAR DELGADO: COLOR ARTIST VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
DEVIN LEWIS: ASST. EDITOR NICK LOWE: EDITOR
I HID FOUR STRONGBOXES FILLED WITH GOLD IN MY VILLA IN VENICE. THIS WAS BACK IN 1452, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE THEY WERE EVER FOUND.
GEORGE WASHINGTON DETESTED CATS.
EXCELLENT, FELLAS. KEEP TALKING.
I LIVED IN AN INHUMAN COMMUNITY THAT WAS DESTROYED BY AN ERUPTING VOLCANO SEVENTEEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO.
WE HAD A HUGE STOCKPILE OF TERRIGEN CRYSTALS. IF YOU WERE TO *MINE* FOR IT...

BRAKOOM
WHAT THE--
HNH. THAT'S LIFE IN THE BIG CITY FOR YA THESE DAYS.
WONDER IF WE LOST ANYONE WE--
POP
...AAAAAAAH!
CALM DOWN. YOU'RE SAFE.
GOD ALMIGHTY! WHAT HAPPENED? PURPLE GIANT...DON'T KILL ME...PLEASE!
→SIGH←
LAY IT OUT FOR THE NEW GUY, BOYS.

THE PURPLE MAN IS NOT A GIANT. *YOU* HAVE BECOME *SMALL*, AND YOUR SOUL NOW LIVES INSIDE HIM. HIS NAME IS *LINEAGE*.
W-WHAT? THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE*.
DOES IT *SEEM* IMPOSSIBLE? I MEAN, HERE WE ARE.
BUT...*HOW?*
LINEAGE IS AN INHUMAN, AN ANCIENT RACE WITH ACCESS TO SPECIAL POWERS. EACH IS UNIQUE.
HE HAS THE GIFT OF MANIFESTING HIS ANCESTORS WITHIN HIS OWN FLESH AFTER THEIR DEATHS. WE SPEAK TO HIM. TELL HIM OUR SECRETS. *GUIDE* HIM.
YOU MUST BE RELATED TO LINEAGE IN SOME WAY--AND SO WHEN YOU DIED, YOU ENDED UP HERE. WITH *US*.
I'M...
"...*DEAD?*
"I WAS OUT WALKING RAJI, SAW A BUNCH OF THE HEROES FACING DOWN SOME WEIRD GUY HOLDING A BIG *EYE*, AND THEN IT ALL WENT WHITE.
"MY *HEART CONDITION*... MUST'VE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR...
"MY GOD. I *KNEW* I SHOULD HAVE TURNED AROUND THE MINUTE I SAW THOR. IT'S NEVER GOOD WHEN THOR SHOWS UP.
"I HAD THIS... *DREAM*, ALMOST. AND THEN I WOKE UP HERE. MY GOD. AM I *TRAPPED* HERE? IS THIS ALL THERE IS?"
DREAM?
YEAH. THIS TALL GUY, ALL IN BLACK, WITH LITTLE SPIKY WINGS UNDER HIS ARMS, AND A--WHADDYA CALL IT?--LIKE A *TUNING FORK* ON HIS FOREHEAD.
HE WAS WITH THIS HUGE *BULLDOG* THING, AND--
HOLD UP.
GUY, YOU JUST GOT INTERESTING.

"THE GUY WITH THE TUNING FORK IS *BLACK BOLT.* THE DOG IS *LOCKJAW.* THEY'RE BOTH BIG DEAL INHUMANS. BOLT IS THE KING--OR HE *USED* TO BE--AND LOCKJAW IS A TELEPORTER."
"THERE WERE A FEW OTHERS THERE TOO. I THINK MAYBE THEY WERE SOLDIERS."
"WHERE WERE THEY? WHAT WAS HAPPENING?"
"THEY...I GUESS THE DOG BROUGHT THEM UP IN THE MOUNTAINS SOMEWHERE. THEY WERE UP ABOVE SOME SORT OF *SPACESHIP* THING. LOOKED KIND OF LIKE A *BUILDING,* TOO. I DUNNO. IT HAD A BIG *FIN* ON TOP."
"THAT SOUNDS KREE."
"KREE? WHAT'S A KREE?"
"AN ALIEN RACE. THEY *CREATED* THE INHUMANS, A LONG, LONG TIME AGO, BY FIDDLING WITH THE GENETIC CODE OF REGULAR HUMANS."
"DOESN'T MATTER. KEEP TALKING. WHAT DID BLACK BOLT DO?"
"HE SENT HIS SOLDIERS DOWN INTO THE VALLEY. IT WAS WEIRD--HE DIDN'T TALK. JUST *POINTED.*"
"HE'S A MAN OF FEW WORDS."
"THE...*INHUMANS* ATTACKED, AND THE KREE GUARDS--WELL..."
"...THEY DIDN'T DO SO GOOD."
"AND THEN?"
"AND THEN THEY WENT INSIDE."

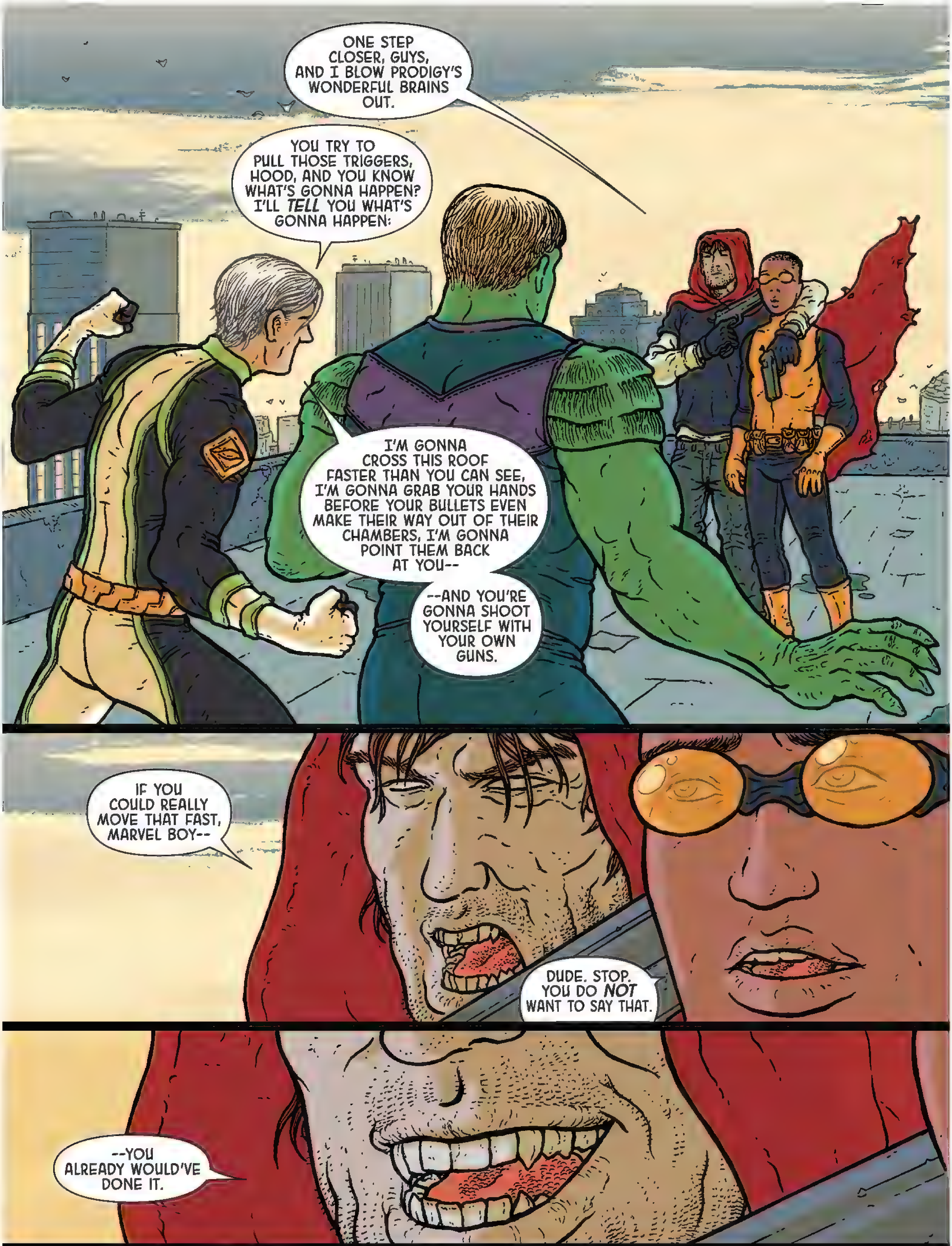
"IT WAS SOME KIND OF *LAB.*
"THEY WERE CHOPPING PEOPLE UP, *CHANGING* THEM.
"EVERYONE WAS *DEAD.*
"THERE WERE THESE *MISTS--*"
"GREEN? MUST HAVE BEEN TERRIGEN."
"NO. NOT GREEN. DIFFERENT COLORS. BLUE, RED. THEY MADE THE PEOPLE *CHANGE.*"
"SHUT UP ABOUT THE *MISTS.* I WANT TO HEAR WHAT BLACK BOLT DID."
"HE...
"HE DIDN'T SEEM TO LIKE IT VERY MUCH."

"THEY FOUGHT. BOTH SIDES.
"I'VE...NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
DESTROY THEM!
YOU'RE *MINE!*
AGH!
KRK
NNGH!
"BLACK BOLT'S GUYS GOT KILLED, STRAIGHT UP. IT WAS *BRUTAL.*
"LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE *DONE.*"

"THE KREE LEADER HAD BLACK BOLT DOWN.
"I THOUGHT THAT WAS *IT*.
"BUT THE KREE...
"HE JUST WANTED TO *TALK*."
LISTEN TO ME, BLACKAGAR.
WE DID NOT TOUCH *YOUR* PEOPLE.
OUR RESEARCH HERE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH *YOU*, YOUR *FAMILY*, OR *ANY* SUBJECT OF ATTILAN. WE WOULD NEVER DISRESPECT YOUR KINGDOM IN SUCH A WAY.
THESE WERE JUST ORDINARY HUMANS WHO SHARE SOME SMALL GENETIC RESONANCE WITH INHUMANS.
THEY ARE *NOTHING*.
THE SUBJECTS ARE ALL DEAD--WE HAVE LEARNED WHAT WE NEEDED TO LEARN. THERE IS NO ONE TO *SAVE*, BLACK BOLT.
WE ARE *FINISHED* HERE. AND SO NOW WE WILL *LEAVE*.
WE ARE HERE ON THE OFFICIAL BUSINESS OF THE KREE EMPIRE. FURTHER INTERFERENCE WITH US WILL BE SEEN AS AN ACT OF--
"AND THEN HE FINALLY SAID SOMETHING. JUST ONE WORD."
WAR.

"I GUESS...I GUESS THAT WAS ALL HE NEEDED TO SAY."

I'LL BE DAMNED.
THE WHOLE THING. *HE STARTED IT.*
EVERYTHING THAT'S COMING--IT WASN'T *THEIR* FAULT. IT WAS *HIS.*
BUT WHAT DID IT ALL *MEAN?* WILL YOU LET ME GO?
LET YOU... *WHAT?*
PAL, I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU TOLD ME, BUT YOU GOTTA REALIZE. THIS IS IT. THERE'S NO *LETTING GO.*
YOU, AND ALL THE REST OF YOUR BUDDIES IN THERE-- YOU ALL *KNOW THINGS.*
THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET REAL *INTENSE* FOR THE INHUMANS, AND THAT STORY YOU TOLD ME--IT'S GONNA HELP ME COME OUT ON TOP.
I GOT ONE MOTTO, EVER SINCE THE TERRIGEN CLOUD CHANGED ME...*KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.*
AS LONG AS I GOT THE KNOWLEDGE, I GOT THE POWER.
AND YOU THINK I'M EVER GIVIN' THAT UP, EVEN A *LITTLE BIT*...WELL, BUDDY--
YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'.
END.


ONE STEP CLOSER, GUYS, AND I BLOW PRODIGY'S WONDERFUL BRAINS OUT.
YOU TRY TO PULL THOSE TRIGGERS, HOOD, AND YOU KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN? I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN:
I'M GONNA CROSS THIS ROOF FASTER THAN YOU CAN SEE, I'M GONNA GRAB YOUR HANDS BEFORE YOUR BULLETS EVEN MAKE THEIR WAY OUT OF THEIR CHAMBERS, I'M GONNA POINT THEM BACK AT YOU--
--AND YOU'RE GONNA SHOOT YOURSELF WITH YOUR OWN GUNS.
IF YOU COULD REALLY MOVE THAT FAST, MARVEL BOY--
DUDE. STOP. YOU DO *NOT* WANT TO SAY THAT.
--YOU ALREADY WOULD'VE DONE IT.

YOUNG AVENGERS: HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT

PART THREE OF FIVE

RYAN NORTH: WRITER **RAMON VILLALOBOS:** ARTIST **JORDAN GIBSON:** COLOR ARTIST **VC'S CLAYTON COWLES:** LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR **WIL MOSS:** EDITOR **TOM BREVOORT:** EXECUTIVE EDITOR

WHA-PINCH
ARGHH!
TOLD YOU YOU DIDN'T WANNA SAY THAT, DUDE.
YOU WERE REALLY GONNA SHOOT HIM WITH HIS OWN BULLETS?
SEE, THE *PROBLEM* IS, I ALWAYS GET TO THEM BEFORE THEY CAN EVEN PULL THE TRIGGERS.
I'M JUST *TOO GOOD.*
PRODIGY, PAT HIM DOWN. I DON'T WANT ANY MORE SURPRISES.
HERE'S YOUR GUNS BACK AGAIN, HOOD.
HEY!
HEY, HULKLING, INSTEAD OF CRUSHING GUNS INTO BALLS, YOU EVER THINK OF SHAPE-SHIFTING SO THE GUNS WERE *INSIDE* YOU, AND THEN YOU COULD, I DON'T KNOW, MAKE GUNS POP OUT OF YOUR EYES WHENEVER YOU WANTED?
FIRST: *EWW.* SECOND: NOT MY STYLE. THIRD: UM, *EWW?*
HE'S CLEAN.
PERFECT. SO!
WHAT SAY THE FOUR OF US GO BACK INSIDE THAT BUILDING AND *DISCUSS THIS LIKE ADULTS?*

WATER?
THANKS.
HEY, UM-- I COULD GO FIND A BIGGER CHAIR IF YOU WANT.
NO, IT'S FINE. I'LL JUST MAKE MY BUTT SMALLER.
AGAIN, AND I'M SURE THIS IS A STUPID QUESTION, BUT... WHY NOT JUST TURN YOUR BUTT INTO A CHAIR?
BECAUSE THEN MY PANTS WOULD BE TORN, MY BUTT WOULD BE A CHAIR, AND I'D BE SITTING WITH MY BUTT ON THE DIRTY FLOOR, MARVEL BOY.
UH, I HATE TO INTERRUPT THIS LITTLE *Y.A. TEA PARTY,* BUT ARE YOU GUYS GONNA LET ME TALK OR WHAT?
GEEZ. I *THOUGHT* YOU GUYS FOUGHT CRIME.
LOOK, PRODIGY, I'M SORRY I TRIED TO FORCE YOU INTO DOING THIS. I REALLY AM. I WAS IN JAIL, AND YOU PICK UP HABITS ON THE INSIDE. IT'S SO HARD TO UNLEARN INSTINCT, YOU KNOW? BUT ALL I WANT TO DO IS HELP THESE PEOPLE. SAVE JOHN, SAVE MY MOM, SAVE EVERYONE.
AND FOR THAT, I NEED YOU TO BUILD A CEREBRO.
YOU CAN'T JUST *"BUILD A CEREBRO,"* DUDE.
YOU COULD. YOU REALLY COULD. YOU'VE GOT THE X-MEN EXPERIENCE, PLUS YOU'RE THE SMARTEST MAN ALIVE.
HAH! I THINK YOU'RE CONFUSING ME WITH REED RICHARDS. I DEFINITELY DON'T GO AROUND CLAIMING TO BE THE SMARTEST DUDE.
UH, THE FACT THAT I CALL MYSELF *"PRODIGY"* NOTWITHSTANDING.
NO, I'M THINKING OF *YOU.* UNLIKE RICHARDS...
...YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH NOT TO GO AROUND ADVERTISING.
DUDE...
...YOU KNOW I ONLY EVER GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL, RIGHT?

DOESN'T MATTER. YOU'VE GOT THE KNOWLEDGE TO DO THIS IN YOUR BRAIN. IT'S *ALREADY THERE;* YOU JUST NEED TO USE IT.
LOOK, EVEN IF I *COULD* BUILD A CEREBRO--AND I'M NOT SAYING I COULD--WE'D NEED, LIKE, SUPPLIES.
BEFORE YOU GUYS ARRIVED, I SCAVENGED HARDWARE FROM THE AREA. NICKED SOME S.H.I.E.L.D. TECH FROM THE SITE INVESTIGATORS--HIGH-TECH STUFF.
I'VE GOT EVERYTHING YOU NEED AND THEN SOME, AND IT'S ALL IN THE BASEMENT READY TO GO.
ANYTHING ELSE?
UM.
GUYS, LISTEN TO ME. I PROMISE YOU: ONCE WE'VE TAKEN THE INFORMATION OUT OF THESE PEOPLE'S BRAINS--ONCE WE'VE SAVED THEIR LIVES, WHICH I REMIND YOU IS *ALL I WANT TO DO*--I'LL LET THEM GO, UNHARMED.
WHATEVER INFORMATION THEY'VE GOT CAN GO ON TO SAVE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE. NOBODY HAS TO GET HURT HERE TODAY.
NO. NO S.H.I.E.L.D., NO WAY.
NOBODY IS *GOING* TO GET HURT HERE TODAY, HOOD. WE'RE GOING TO TURN THESE PEOPLE OVER TO S.H.I.E.L.D., AND THEN WE'RE--
HOOD, WE TOOK YOUR GUNS. YOU'RE NOT IN ANY POSITION TO MAKE DEMANDS.
ACTUALLY...
...I'M PRETTY SURE I AM.
I LIKE GUNS. I'VE BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO GUNS.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I DIDN'T NEED GUNS TO BREAK OUT OF JAIL. I DIDN'T NEED GUNS TO GET MY BOOTS BACK. AND I DON'T NEED GUNS TO TAKE YOU OR HULKLING OR ANYONE ELSE DOWN, MARVEL BOY.
I'VE LEARNED TO CONTROL MY POWERS. AND YOU *DON'T* NEED TO TEST ME.
BUT LOOK AT ME, MAKING THREATS! WHO AM I, OL' MISTER THREAT-MAKEY? SORRY. LIKE I SAID: OLD HABITS, GUYS. SORRY.
SO! HELP A BROTHER OUT, SAVE A FEW MILLION LIVES?
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

OH *HMM* LET ME THINK ABOUT THIS REAL HARD *HMM.*
NOPE.
THE YOUNG AVENGERS DON'T DO THINGS UNDER DURESS, HOOD. NOT FOR YOU, NOT FOR ANYONE.
YEAH. THREATENING TO KILL PEOPLE ISN'T GOING TO GET US TO DO WHAT YOU WANT.
COME ON, GUYS. I'M NOT USING POWERS, I'M NOT FIGHTING YOU--I'M *TRYING* HERE, ALL RIGHT? WHAT IF ONE OF YOUR SUPER HERO BUDDIES ASKED WHAT I'M ASKING? YOU'D HELP IRON MAN, RIGHT?
OBVIOUSLY. BUT YOU'RE NO IRON MAN.
ALSO, I THINK MR. STARK MIGHT BE SURPRISED TO HEAR US CALL HIM OUR BUDDY.
LOOK, YOU WANNA KNOW WHY I STEAL IN THE FIRST PLACE? IT'S SO I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR MY MOM'S HOSPITALIZATION. FOR THESE *TREATMENTS* THAT DON'T HELP HER BUT AT LEAST STOP HER FROM GETTING TOO MUCH WORSE. AND I VISIT HER, AND SHE'S SICK, AND SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ANYMORE.
TO HER, I'M STILL THIS PERFECT LITTLE BOY SHE RAISED. I'M IN AND OUT OF JAIL, AND SHE HAS ***NO IDEA.***
SHE ASKS ME HOW THINGS ARE GOING, AND YOU KNOW WHAT I DO? I LIE. I LIE TO MY MOM'S FACE AND TELL HER THINGS ARE GREAT EVERY SINGLE TIME, BECAUSE I'M NOT GONNA BREAK HER HEART. I--
--I'M NOT TRYING TO BE THE BAD GUY TODAY, GUYS. FOR *ONCE* I'M TRYING TO BE WHO MY MOM THINKS I AM, TO LIVE UP TO WHAT SHE CALLED ME WHEN I WAS A KID. WHAT SHE...
...WHAT SHE CALLS ME AGAIN NOW.
I'M JUST TRYING TO BE HER LITTLE MISTER FANTASTIC.

YOU KNOW, I HATE TO SAY THIS ABOUT SOMEONE WHO HAD TWO GUNS TO MY HEAD A FEW MINUTES AGO, BUT THE MAN'S GOT A POINT.
ETHICALLY, IF THERE'S INFORMATION IN THESE PEOPLE'S HEADS THAT CAN SAVE PEOPLE, *AND* KEEPING THAT INFORMATION THERE IS KILLING THEM, AND WE CAN HELP THEM GET THAT INFORMATION OUT WITHOUT HURTING ANYONE ELSE...
...SHOULDN'T WE HELP? ISN'T THAT, I DON'T KNOW... *OBVIOUS?*
PRODIGY, HE'S MAKING A FALSE DICHOTOMY. IT'S NOT "DO WE HELP THESE PEOPLE OR DON'T WE," IT'S "DO WE HELP THESE PEOPLE WITH HOOD, OR DO WE HELP THEM WITH S.H.I.E.L.D.?"
YEAH, AND ONE OF THOSE TWO OPTIONS DIDN'T SHOOT ME IN THE HEAD TODAY.
LIKE, *FIVE TIMES.*
YOU THINK HOOD'S A BAD GUY, AND HE MAY WELL BE, BUT I BELIEVE HIM WHEN HE SAYS HE'S TRYING TO BE THE HERO HERE.
IF HE'S TRYING TO BE A HERO, HE'S BEEN DOING IT--
IN THE STUPIDEST WAY POSSIBLE, YES.
BUT I'VE GOT OTHER PEOPLE'S MEMORIES GOING BACK *DECADES,* AND I CAN TELL YOU FROM THE X-MEN *THEMSELVES* THAT S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS A LONG AND PROUD HISTORY OF LIFTING TECH FOR ITS OWN EXTRA-GOVERNMENTAL PURPOSES. THEY'RE WORKING ON THEIR OWN *SENTINELS* AS WE SPEAK, GUYS. HOOD'S THE DEVIL WE KNOW.
AND THE DEVIL WE CAN BEAT UP.
YOU WON'T NEED TO. I PROMISE.
HULKLING?
WE *HAVE* ALREADY TAKEN HIM DOWN TWICE TODAY, MARVEL BOY. HOOD'S NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING WE DON'T WANT HIM TO.
COME ON, GUYS. IT'S THREE VERSUS ONE, AND WE'RE THE YOUNG AVENGERS.
WE *GOT* THIS.
FINE. WE HELP HIM. BUT HE'S GOING TO BETRAY US. AND WHEN YOU DO, HOOD, I'M GOING TO END YOU.
AND IT'S GONNA BE REALLY GROSS.
AND YOU'RE GONNA BE REALLY, REALLY SAD.

LATER...
A COLANDER HELMET, HUH?
IT'LL CONDUCT ELECTRICITY, DUDE. IT'LL WORK.
OKAY, I THINK WE'RE READY. HOOD, YOU NEED TO KNOW: THIS *ISN'T* CEREBRO.
NOBODY'S GONNA BE TELEPATHICALLY PEEKING INSIDE ANY ACTIVE MINDS, OKAY? THIS IS LIKE, I DON'T KNOW, THE ENTRY-LEVEL VERSION. CALL IT... CEREBRO JUNIOR.
CALL IT ***CEREBRAT!***
DO NOT CALL IT CEREBRAT.
ALL IT CAN DO IS SCAN A BRAIN AND COMPARE IT TO AN UNALTERED BRAIN SCAN. ANYTHING EXTRA--THAT'LL BE THE IMPLANTED KNOWLEDGE--IT COPIES TO STORAGE AND WIPES FROM THE BRAIN.
IT'S JUST A LOW-LEVEL COPY AND ERASE. WE'RE NOT READING MINDS HERE.
THAT'S FINE. THAT'S ALL I WANT.
ALL RIGHT. WELL. LET'S GET STARTED, HUH?
HOOD, I WANT YOU IN THE FAR CORNER--YOU'RE NOT GETTING NEAR ANY OF THESE PATIENTS. HULKLING, KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.
FINE, FINE.
I'M WARNING YOU, HOOD. MESS WITH ME, I'LL BE...*DISAPPOINTED.* AND YOU WOULD *NOT* LIKE ME WHEN I'M DISAPPOINTED.
CAN WE *PLEASE* GET STARTED NOW?
SURE. LET'S BRING DOWN OUR FIRST PATIENT.
AND, UH, LET'S HOPE I'M ACTUALLY AS SMART AS EVERYONE THINKS I AM.

GOABAB BIMPANET LIABOA TSAMSTGA
EASY, EASY.
BUT IT'S NOT A PHRASE IT'S TWO PHRASES MIXED ONE LETTER AFTER THE OTHER IT'S
JUST RELAX. WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU, MA'AM. DESPITE WHAT THIS MACHINE LOOKS LIKE, WE, UH, WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING.
IT WASN'T MEANT TO BE A POEM IT'S NOT IT WAS ALWAYS DISTORTED BY A
READY.
ALL RIGHT. HERE GOES.
P
AHHHHHH!
ZZZTTTT
SCIENCE!
PERFECT.
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

If you're smart, you know that some secrets are best left buried.
DAILY BUGLE
Then there are some people who are too smart for their own good.
Guys like Ray Rothman. Back in the day, he was one of the Bugle's best researchers.
He always found everything his editors could ask for... and more.
It's the "more" part that got Ray in trouble.
Like the time he was asked to compile all of the paper's earliest attack pieces on Spider-Man.
And Ray had the bright idea to look outside of the editorial pages...
GOTCHA!
...and in the entertainment section.
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT
SENSATIONAL HUMAN SPIDER STUNS ALL IN FIRST TV SPECIAL
"Never before, in the history of the small screen, has there been a more daring and dazzling debut...
"...as that of the Amazing Spider-Man!

BURY THE LEAD

DAN SLOTT: WRITER
MARK BAGLEY: PENCILER
JOE RUBINSTEIN: INKER
PAUL MOUNTS: COLORIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT
WITH WIL MOSS: EDITORS

"FOR ONE SOLID HOUR I WAS HELD MESMERIZED BY HIS AWESOME, INSECT-LIKE ACROBATICS...
"...HIS WONDROUS WEB-'SPINNING, AND HIS HILARIOUS ONE-LINERS AND NONSTOP ANTICS."
"MARK MY WORDS, TRUE BELIEVERS...
"...OR MY NAME ISN'T...
"...J. JONAH JAMESON"?!
Never before, in the history of the small screen, has there been a more daring and dazzling debut as that of the Amazing Spider-Man! For one
lid hour I was held
ized by his
awesome, insect-like acrobatics, his wondrous web-spinning, and his hilarious one-liners and non-stop antics. Mark my words, true-believers, I see nothing but sold out shows for this costumed cut-up or
my name isn't J.
Jameson.
"I SEE NOTHING BUT SOLD OUT SHOWS FOR THIS COSTUMED CUT-UP...
DAILY BUGLE
ROTHMAN, YOU'RE FIRED!
WHA--?! MR. JAMESON? I HAD NO IDEA YOU WROTE--
NOTHING! THAT NEVER HAPPENED! IT DOESN'T EXIST!
BUT I--
AND NEITHER DO YOU! GOT THAT?!
I'LL SEE TO IT YOU NEVER WORK IN THIS TOWN AGAIN!
AND HE NEVER DID.
WHAT A SHAME.
THAT WAS A FINE PIECE OF WRITING.
END.

DOCTOR DOOM • YOUNG AVENGERS • CAPTAIN AMERICA

MARVEL

ORIGINAL SINS

#4 of 5

ORIGINAL SINS

MARK BROOKS
COVER ARTIST

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS EYES WERE STOLEN.

DURING A CONFLICT WITH THE THIEVES, ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES DETONATED...

...IMPARTING SECRETS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE ON TO ANYONE WITHIN THE BLAST RANGE.

PREVIOUSLY IN YOUNG AVENGERS

WHEN HULKLING, PRODIGY AND MARVEL BOY WENT TO EXAMINE THE EVACUATED BLAST SITE WHERE THE WATCHER'S EYE DETONATED THEY FOUND A BUILDING FULL OF INVISIBLE JUNKIES WHOSE "EXPANDED" MINDS HAD BEEN FILLED WITH THE WATCHER'S SECRETS! THEY ALSO FOUND THE HOOD, WHO CONVINCED PRODIGY TO ASSEMBLE A MAKESHIFT CEREBRO TO PULL THE PAINFUL SECRETS OUT OF THE JUNKIES' HEADS, DESPITE HAVING EARLIER TAKEN PRODIGY HOSTAGE. LOOK, HE SAID HE JUST WANTS THE INFO TO HELP HIS SICK MOM AND VILLAINS CAN BE DISARMINGLY PERSUASIVE, DON'T JUDGE. PLUS, AS PRODIGY HIMSELF POINTED OUT, S.H.I.E.L.D.'S BEEN BUILDING THEIR OWN SENTINELS, SO, YOU KNOW, IT'S NOT LIKE THEY WOULD NECESSARILY BE MORE TRUSTWORTHY. RIGHT? SO THE MACHINE WAS BUILT, AND THE FIRST SUBJECT TOOK HER SEAT...

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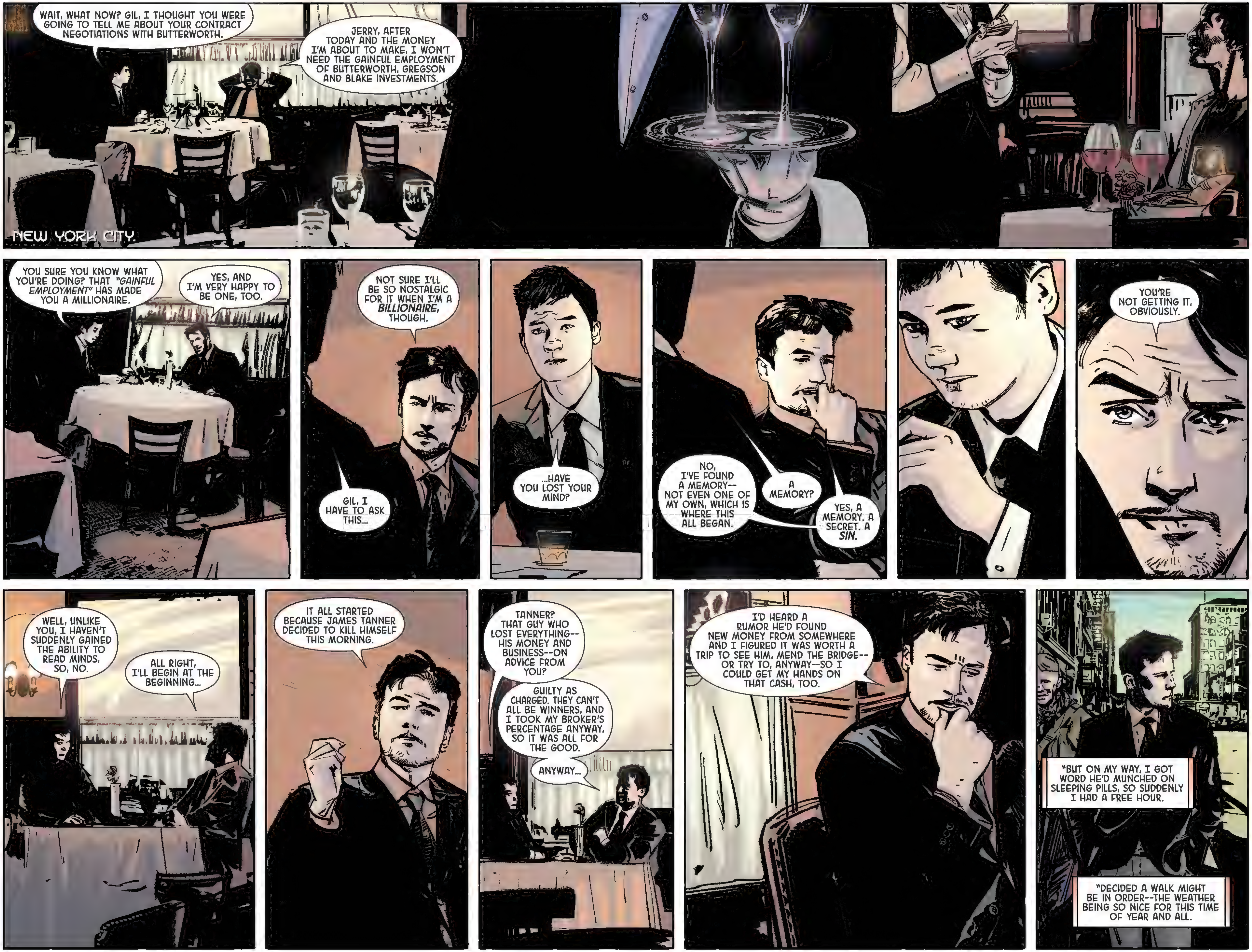
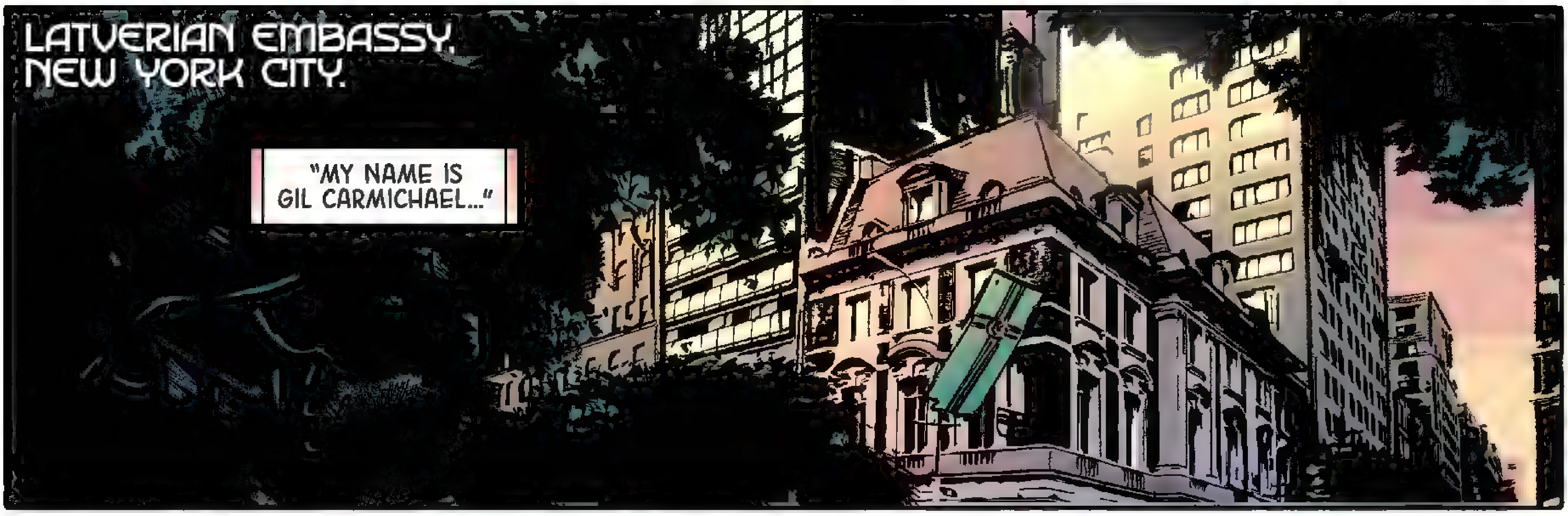
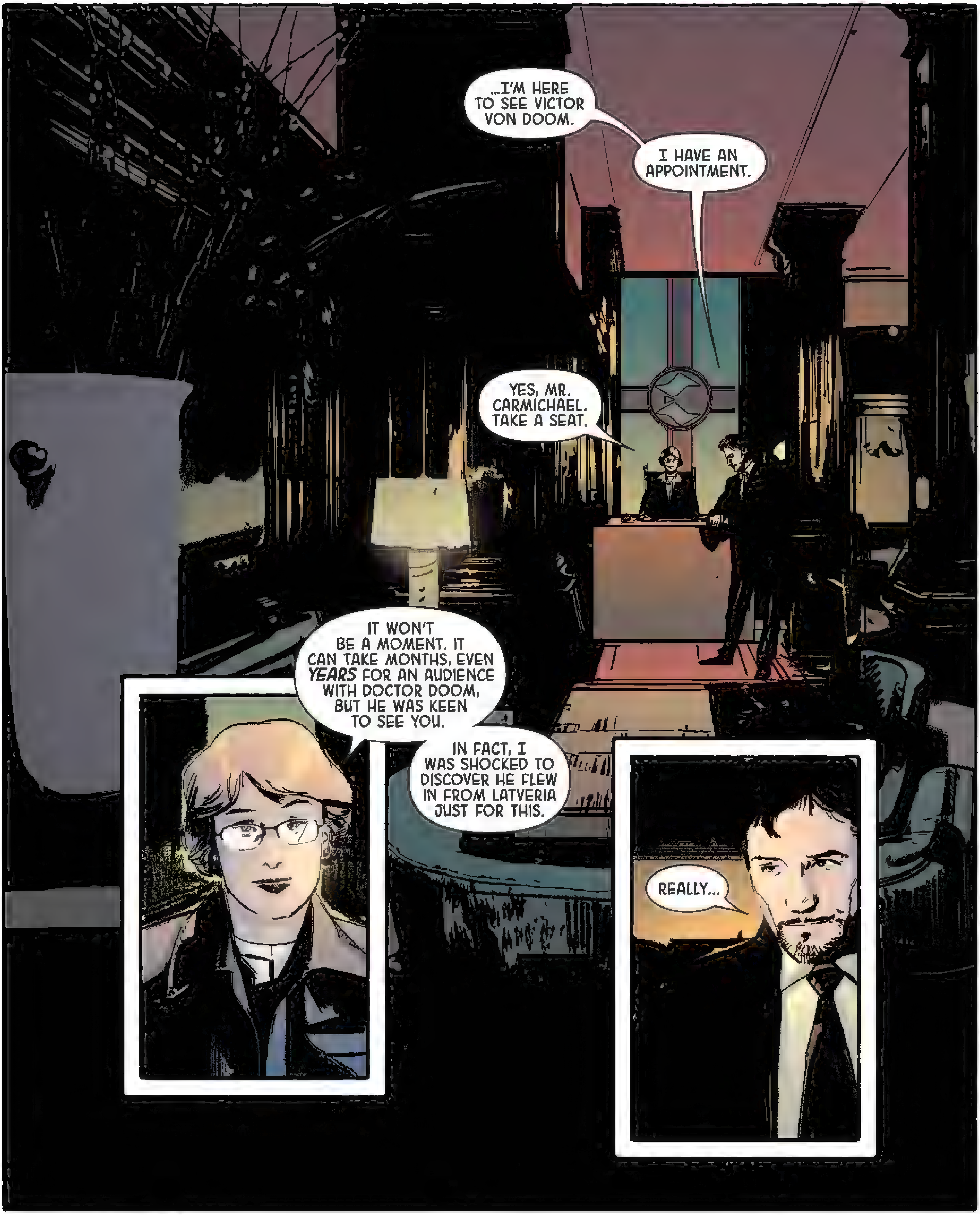
"I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AWARE--
"--NO, *CONVINCED*--I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CONVINCED, ADAMANT OF MY OWN GREATNESS.
"WHY, I'M NOT EVEN SURPRISED THAT FATE HAS CONSPIRED TO PROVE THIS TO THE WORLD.
"REED RICHARDS AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR, DAREDEVIL, TONY STARK...
"...IN FACT, THE ENTIRE STRENGTH AND INTELLIGENCE OF THE AVENGERS DON'T HAVE THE POWER THAT I NOW POSSESS...
"...THE ABILITY TO BRING DOCTOR DOOM TO HIS KNEES."


WAIT, WHAT NOW? GIL, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT YOUR CONTRACT NEGOTIATIONS WITH BUTTERWORTH.
JERRY, AFTER TODAY AND THE MONEY I'M ABOUT TO MAKE, I WON'T NEED THE GAINFUL EMPLOYMENT OF BUTTERWORTH, GREGSON AND BLAKE INVESTMENTS.
NEW YORK CITY.
YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING? THAT *"GAINFUL EMPLOYMENT"* HAS MADE YOU A MILLIONAIRE.
YES, AND I'M VERY HAPPY TO BE ONE, TOO.
NOT SURE I'LL BE SO NOSTALGIC FOR IT WHEN I'M A ***BILLIONAIRE,*** THOUGH.
GIL, I HAVE TO ASK THIS...
...HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
NO, I'VE FOUND A MEMORY--NOT EVEN ONE OF MY OWN, WHICH IS WHERE THIS ALL BEGAN.
A MEMORY?
YES, A MEMORY. A SECRET. A ***SIN.***
YOU'RE NOT GETTING IT, OBVIOUSLY.
WELL, UNLIKE YOU, I HAVEN'T SUDDENLY GAINED THE ABILITY TO READ MINDS, SO, NO.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL BEGIN AT THE BEGINNING...
IT ALL STARTED BECAUSE JAMES TANNER DECIDED TO KILL HIMSELF THIS MORNING.
TANNER? THAT GUY WHO LOST EVERYTHING--HIS MONEY AND BUSINESS--ON ADVICE FROM YOU?
GUILTY AS CHARGED. THEY CAN'T ALL BE WINNERS, AND I TOOK MY BROKER'S PERCENTAGE ANYWAY, SO IT WAS ALL FOR THE GOOD.
ANYWAY...
I'D HEARD A RUMOR HE'D FOUND NEW MONEY FROM SOMEWHERE AND I FIGURED IT WAS WORTH A TRIP TO SEE HIM, MEND THE BRIDGE--OR TRY TO, ANYWAY--SO I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THAT CASH, TOO.
"BUT ON MY WAY, I GOT WORD HE'D MUNCHED ON SLEEPING PILLS, SO SUDDENLY I HAD A FREE HOUR.
"DECIDED A WALK MIGHT BE IN ORDER--THE WEATHER BEING SO NICE FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR AND ALL.

"IT WAS WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE CITY THAT I SAW THE HEROES TOGETHER...
"...AND AS WE ALL KNOW, WHEN YOU SEE A MASSED GROUP OF HEROES, AS TEMPTING AS IT IS TO LOOK, IT'S USUALLY SMARTER TO GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE.
"WHICH I ATTEMPTED TO DO...
"...I WAS JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE."

THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I HAD THOUGHTS AND VISIONS BELONGING TO SOMEONE ELSE--AND NOT ONE OF THOSE HEROES, EITHER.
A *VILLAIN'S* SECRETS.
DOCTOR DOOM, YOU SAID ALREADY.
AND I REPEAT: HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
WHATEVER YOU NOW KNOW--AND PLEASE DON'T TELL ME--IT'S DOCTOR DOOM WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE! *DOCTOR DOOM!*
HE'S A MASTER OF BOTH SCIENCE AND MAGIC. THEY SAY THAT IF YOU'RE GUNNING FOR HIM, HE'S GOT HIS COUNTER-MEASURES IN PLACE BEFORE YOUR PLAN IS EVEN FULLY FORMULATED.
SO THIS THING--WHAT IS IT, BLACKMAIL?--HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STOP DOOM FROM SIMPLY KILLING YOU?
I'VE SENT INSTRUCTIONS...EVIDENCE OF WHAT I LEARNED TO MY LAWYER DARREN NOVIC, MY WIFE, MY MISTRESS AND MY BANK MANAGER IN THE EVENT THINGS GET DANGEROUS.
I'LL TELL DOOM WHAT I'VE DONE, BUT NOT WHO I'VE SENT THE INFORMATION TO.
HE'LL BE POWERLESS.
REMINDS ME, I'D BETTER CALL...
GIL, MAN, SERIOUSLY, YOU HAVE TO THINK THIS THROUGH. IT'S DANGEROUS. LOOK AT HOW MANY TIMES HE'S DEFEATED ALL THOSE HEROES YOU REELED OFF A MOMENT AGO...
...THE AVENGERS. THE F.F. AND DIDN'T HE TAKE ON THE SUB-MARINER A WHILE BACK?
I'M NOT WORRIED...
...THEY'RE NOT *ME.*


LATVERIAN EMBASSY, NEW YORK CITY.
"MY NAME IS GIL CARMICHAEL..."


...I'M HERE TO SEE VICTOR VON DOOM.
I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.
YES, MR. CARMICHAEL. TAKE A SEAT.
IT WON'T BE A MOMENT. IT CAN TAKE MONTHS, EVEN *YEARS* FOR AN AUDIENCE WITH DOCTOR DOOM, BUT HE WAS KEEN TO SEE YOU.
IN FACT, I WAS SHOCKED TO DISCOVER HE FLEW IN FROM LATVERIA JUST FOR THIS.
REALLY...

"...I'M NOT."
VVVT.
VVVT
MR. CARMICHAEL--OH--THANK GOD I REACHED YOU.
HOLLY? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, MR. CARMICHAEL--I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT.
YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE. WHAT'S HAPPENED? HOLLY, ARE YOU CRYING?
THAT ENVELOPE I LEFT...DID ANYTHING HAPPEN TO--?
IT'S MR. NOVIC.
DARREN?
HE...KILLED HIMSELF. THE POLICE ARE HERE, MR. CARMICHAEL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL THEM.

TEK TEK TEK
KATHY?
...
KATHY? IS THAT YOU?
...
WHO IS THIS?
KLIK
TEK TEK TEK
"GIL, MAN, SERIOUSLY, YOU HAVE TO THINK THIS THROUGH. IT'S DANGEROUS."
HELLO?
VERONICA! THANK HEAVENS. BABY, LISTEN, YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE APARTMENT, RIGHT NOW.
WHY? WHAT'S HAPPENING? IS THIS ABOUT THE BANK?
THE BANK? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OUR BANK. GOD, GIL, WHERE ARE YOU?
HOW CAN YOU HAVE NOT HEARD? IT'S ON EVERY T.V.
A TERRORIST--OR SOMEONE--HE WALKED INTO THE BANK AND BLEW HIMSELF UP. THE WHOLE BUILDING--EVERYONE INSIDE--IS DEAD! I THOUGHT THAT WAS WHAT YOU MEA--
...
VERONICA! VERONICA!
...
TEK TEK TEK
"HE'S A MASTER OF BOTH SCIENCE AND MAGIC."
JERRY? QUICK, NO TIME TO TALK-- GET OVER TO MY PLACE AND MAKE SURE VERONICA IS--
HELLO? WHO IS THIS?

WAIT, *YOU'RE* NOT JERRY--
I'M KEVIN LANE-- **DETECTIVE** LANE OF THE N.Y.P.D., AND I'M AFRAID TO INFORM YOU, JERRY PATTON HAS HAD AN ACCIDENT AND--
MR. CARMICHAEL...
THE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU NOW.
PLEASE LET THESE EMBASSY EMPLOYEES ESCORT YOU.
"GIL, I HAVE TO ASK THIS...
"...HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
"THEY SAY THAT IF YOU'RE GUNNING FOR HIM..."
MISTER CARMICHAEL...

"...HE'S GOT HIS COUNTERMEASURES IN PLACE BEFORE YOUR PLAN IS EVEN FULLY FORMULATED."
...ENTER!

CHECKMATE

JAMES ROBINSON: WRITER **ALEX MALEEV:** ARTIST
CRIS PETER: COLOR ARTIST **VC'S CLAYTON COWLES:** LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR **TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS:** EDITORS

NEW YORK CITY.
IN SOME GROSS BASEMENT.
ME: hey kate guess what we're teamed up with the hood now i guess
KATE: haha the crime boss who always wears his li'l eponymous hood??
KATE: you guys make such good decisions
--RY CELESTE CHRONOMETER WAS SLOW IT WAS *SLOW* THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THEY WERE AND THEY ABAN--
ZZZTTTT
DON'T TOUCH HIM.
I WASN'T GONNA!
ME: look just come down here plz i mean it's boring but we're probably gonna have to fight him soon
KATE: dude im at a thing
KATE: IN SAN FRANCISCO
KATE: with a dog
KATE: u got this
ME: omg

YOUNG AVENGERS: HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT

PART FOUR OF FIVE

RYAN NORTH: WRITER
RAMON VILLALOBOS: ARTIST
JORDAN GIBSON: COLOR ARTIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES &
IDETTE WINECOOR: LETTERERS
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR
WIL MOSS: EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT: EXEC. EDITOR

ME: so now all i'm doing is moving people back and forth and it's pretty boring, but we got hood basically captured

ME: come hang out! you could kick a dimensional portal and be here in like zero seconds

ME: like precisely zero seconds

MISS AMERICA: I'm on a date, Noh.

!!!

bring her

--RLY DOOMBOT MODEL BACK IN TIME WITH HIM AND IT BROKE NEAR ANTIKYTHERA IT BROKE BUT THEY REVERSE-ENGINEERED IT THEY TOOK IT APART AND THEY--

ME: punch someone in front of her and her pupils will turn into little hearts!! ladies dig it when you punch up dudes in front of them BELIEVE ME

ME: they're like OKAY WOW I GOTTA KISS ON THAT LIKE WHOAH

MISS AMERICA: 1) She doesn't have any powers. 2) We just ordered dessert. 3) Turning my phone off odbye Noh.

nnnnooooo

CAREFUL WITH THAT.
I GOT IT.

ME: Hey gonna get in late due to being a superhero

BILLY: Want some company?

ME: Billy I love you enough to NOT make you skip studying to come hang out with me

BILLY: Maybe I *want* to skip studying

ME: Maybe once you pass your test we'll do way better things together than hang out in a creepy basement

BILLY: That's a date <3

ME: <3 u first

BILLY: Haha

BILLY: Okay so

BILLY: Nobody must ever know how disgusting we are

--ANY VOICES TOO MANY CAN'T KEEP STRAIGHT WHAT I KNOW AND WHAT I KNOW I KNOW, YOU KNOW? I KNOW I CAN'T KNOW WHAT I KNOW BUT I--
HEY. THIS'LL HELP WITH THAT.
ZZZTTTT
THERE WE GO. THAT'S BETTER, RIGHT?

```
ACCESSING HARDWARE...
ACCESSED
DECOMPILING SOFTWARE...
DECOMPILED
CONVERTING TO FINITE
STATE MACHINE...
CONVERTED
EXAMINING STATES....
EXAMINED
```

```
SOFTWARE ANALYSIS
COMPLETE:
DATA PATH ANALYSIS:
DOWNLOAD -> ENCRYPT ->
UPLOAD (INTERNET)
```

WELL, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT.

HULKLING, I'M GOING TO PUNCH HOOD NOW.
WAIT, WHAT?
YEAH, WHAT? WHAT'D I DO?
YOU BETRAYED US.
SUH-MAK
TOTALLY CALLED IT, BY THE WAY.
YOU KNOW WHAT, HULKLING? I THINK I WILL CHASE THIS FEELING.
UH...

WHAT'D HE DO? I'VE BEEN GUARDING HIM THIS WHOLE TIME. HE BARELY EVEN MOVED!
THAT BRAIN SCANNER? DOESN'T DO WHAT HE SAYS IT DOES.
OF COURSE IT DOES! I BUILT IT MYSELF.
YEAH, OUT OF *HIS* PARTS. ONCE IT'S GOT THE BRAIN SCANS FROM CEREBRAT--
CEREBRO JUNIOR.
CEREBRAT-- IT *ENCRYPTS* THEM, PRODIGY. MAKES IT SO NOBODY CAN READ THEM BUT HOOD. AND THEN UPLOADS THEM TO THE INTERNET.
IT'S MY FAULT. I TRUSTED HIM, JUST A LITTLE. I WAS DUMB, I SHOULD'VE TESTED THAT MACHINE SOONER.
SO NOW HOOD'S GOING TO GIVE US THE DECRYPTION KEY.
AND IF HE *DOESN'T,* I'M GOING TO PUT THAT COLANDER ON *HIS* HEAD, AND I'M GONNA START PUSHING DOWN, AND I'M GONNA *KEEP* PUSHING DOWN UNTIL THAT COLANDER TOUCHES THE GROUND.
DUDE.
I, UH, DON'T THINK THE COLANDER WOULD SUSTAIN THAT SORT OF PRESSURE.
ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, BOYS.

OKAY, YES, ALL RIGHT? YES, IT'S DOING THAT. OKAY? I'M SORRY. BUT I HAD TO.
IT'S INSURANCE.
INSURANCE.
YES, INSURANCE! THOSE BRAINS WE'RE SCANNING *DO* HAVE MEDICAL INFORMATION. I WASN'T LYING.
BUT THAT'S NOT ALL THEY'VE GOT: ANYTHING THE WATCHER SAW COULD BE IN THEIR MINDS. DOUBLE IDENTITIES, WEAPONS SCHEMATICS, DEEP, DARK SECRETS-- THE WORKS!
THAT INFORMATION COULD TAKE DOWN GOVERNMENTS. REWRITE BORDERS. CONTROL THE FATE OF THE *WORLD.*
IT'S ALL THERE--IN *OUR* FILE.
KNOWLEDGE IS POWER. AND WE'VE GOT TERABYTES OF IT GOING ONLINE AS WE SPEAK.
SHUT IT DOWN, PRODIGY!
I CAN'T, NOT WHILE IT'S IN THE MIDDLE OF A SCAN! IT'LL KILL THE PATIENT-- WE HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL--
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
EVERYTHING WE'VE SCANNED IS ALREADY BEING SEEDED.
BY NOW IT'S BEING DOWNLOADED BY SCRIPT KIDDIES, GOVERNMENT AGENTS, AND WHO KNOWS WHO ELSE. IT'S EVERYWHERE.
NOBODY COULD ERASE IT NOW. NOT EVEN YOU.
WELL, YOUNG AVENGERS, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?
SOMEONE FINALLY CAME UP WITH A PROBLEM YOU CAN'T PUNCH YOUR WAY OUT OF.

BUT THE DATA'S ENCRYPTED.
RIGHT. YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME THE DECRYPTION KEY NOW, HOOD, OR I'LL--
WHAT, DO YOUR COLANDER TRICK? GO AHEAD. IT MIGHT WORK. AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT: IF I DIE, THE KEY GETS SENT OUT *AUTOMATICALLY.*
YOU'RE GIVING ME SOME *REAL* GOOD MOTIVATION HERE, BUDDY.
IT'S A DEAD MAN'S SWITCH, MARVEL BOY: I DON'T CHECK IN WITH A CERTAIN PIECE OF SOFTWARE, THE KEY GETS BROADCAST AUTOMATICALLY. AND I'M GONNA MAKE SURE PEOPLE KNOW THAT.
BECAUSE THE WAY I FIGURE IT, NOBODY CAN SAY FOR SURE WHAT'S IN THAT ENCRYPTED FILE, AND EVERYONE'S GOT SOME SECRETS THEY DON'T WANT OUT. SUDDENLY, IT'S IN EVERYONE'S INTERESTS TO KEEP ME ALIVE.
LOOK, I STILL WANT TO SAVE MY MOM. AND I *WILL.* I'M GOING TO SEARCH THE DATA AND FIND A CURE FOR HER. BUT IN THE MEANTIME, THIS FILE MEANS NOBODY'S GOING TO MESS WITH ME OR ANYONE I CARE ABOUT EVER AGAIN.
LIKE I SAID, I WASN'T LYING. I *DO* WANT TO HELP PEOPLE, GUYS.
I JUST DON'T SEE WHY I CAN'T HELP MYSELF AT THE SAME TIME.
THIS IS THE BETRAYAL WE WERE WAITING FOR, RIGHT?
OH, DEFINITELY.
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR.
ARGGHH!
WHOA!
AAAAHHHHH!

MAN, THIS FEELS GOOD.
I SHOULD DO THIS MORE OFTEN.
THUD
THUD
ALL RIGHT, PRODIGY, WE'RE ALMOST DONE HERE. I LIKE YOU, KID.
CRAK
KEEP WORKING, AND MAYBE YOUR FRIENDS WILL LIVE.
CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE!

CATHARSIS
DAVID ABADIA & PABLO DURÁ: WRITERS
ERICA HENDERSON: ARTIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
THE FOURTH ANNUAL "WE CAN BE HEROES" PARADE.
ALACANTOWN, NY.
WHIZZZZZ

HEY, KID, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU BLACKED OUT FOR A MINUTE THERE, PAL.
I...I'M VERY SORRY.
I'M...SO VERY SORRY.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING, I WAS ONLY TEN...
TEN? THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.
BUDDY, SOMETIMES, YOU HAVE TO LET GO OF THE PAST...
...AND *FLUSH OUT* THE BAD MEMORIES.
END.

NICK FURY • YOUNG AVENGERS • EVERYBODY ELSE

ORIGINAL SIN

MARVEL

#5 of 5

ORIGINAL SINS

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AXEL ALONSO
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CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
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EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

THE WATCHER HAS BEEN MURDERED!

HIS EYES WERE STOLEN.

DURING A CONFLICT WITH THE THIEVES, ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES DETONATED...

...IMPARTING SECRETS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE ON TO ANYONE WITHIN THE BLAST RANGE.

PREVIOUSLY IN YOUNG AVENGERS

WHEN HULKLING, PRODIGY AND MARVEL BOY WENT TO EXAMINE THE EVACUATED BLAST SITE WHERE THE WATCHER'S EYE HAD BEEN DETONATED, THEY DISCOVERED A BUILDING FULL OF JUNKIES WHOSE "EXPANDED" MINDS HAD BEEN FILLED WITH THE WATCHER'S SECRETS! THEY ALSO FOUND THE HOOD, WHO CONVINCED PRODIGY TO HELP PULL THESE SECRETS OUT OF THE JUNKIES' PAINFULLY OVERCROWDED BRAINS BY CREATING A MAKESHIFT CEREBRO. FEARING WHAT S.H.I.E.L.D. MIGHT DO WITH THE INFORMATION, PRODIGY COMPLIED, DESPITE THE HOOD BEING A KNOWN VILLAIN AND AGAINST THE BETTER JUDGMENT OF MARVEL BOY. THE HOOD SAID HE JUST WANTED THE INFORMATION TO HELP HIS SICK MOM, SO...WHAT COULD GO WRONG? A LOT, ACTUALLY. WHILE EXTRACTING THE INFO, MARVEL BOY DISCOVERED THAT THE HOOD HAD BEEN ENCRYPTING AND UPLOADING THE DATA TO THE INTERNET, AND ONLY HE HAS THE DECRYPTION KEY! WHEN THE YOUNG AVENGERS TRIED TO SUBDUE THE HOOD, HE NEUTRALIZED THEM WITH HIS DEMONIC POWERS! BASICALLY, MARVEL BOY CALLED IT.

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NICK FURY'S SECRET SPACE STATION BASE.
THE ORB. INTERROGATION SUBJECT.
IT *LIKES* YOU, HUH?
THE FELLA THIS EYE BELONGED TO...CERTAINLY NEVER LIKED *ME.*
BUT HE'S *DEAD* NOW. AND I DON'T SEE WHY...
...HIS SECRETS OUGHTTA DIE *WITH* HIM.
NICKY?
WE GOTTA *TALK.*
...
AIN'T THE BEST *TIME* RIGHT NOW FOR A *FRIENDLY CHAT...*
...DUM DUM.
YEAH.
IT NEVER *IS.*

HOW THE WORLD WORKS

AL EWING: WRITER
BUTCH GUICE: PENCILER
SCOTT HANNA: INKER
MATTHEW WILSON: COLORIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT WITH
WIL MOSS: EDITORS
SPECIAL THANKS TO
ED BRUBAKER

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE DURING THE EVENTS OF **ORIGINAL SIN #6.**

I'M ON A *SCHEDULE* HERE.
TAKE THIS, JOHNSON.
YEAH, I NOTICED. HOW'S THE *TORTURE SESSION* GOING?
YOU GETTING PLENTY OF *ACTIONABLE INTELLIGENCE* THERE, TOUGH GUY?
NOT REALLY.
YOU DON'T *SAY!* GEEZ, AND IT WORKS SO WELL ON *TV!*
DUGAN--
SURE, SURE. WHY LISTEN TO *DUM DUM,* RIGHT?
HE DON'T GET HOW THIS MEAN OL' WORLD REALLY *WORKS,* NOW DOES HE?
EXCEPT *THIS* TIME HE MIGHT KNOW HOW TO SAVE YOUR STUPID *LIFE...*
THERE'S NO SAVING ANYBODY. I'M OUT OF *TIME,* DUM DUM.
THE *INFINITY FORMULA* IN MY BLOOD *WORE OUT.* I'M AS OLD AS I *OUGHTTA* BE--
--AND PRETTY SOON I'LL BE AS *DEAD* AS I OUGHTTA BE.
AND THERE *HAS* TO BE A *MAN ON THE WALL--*
SAYS *YOU.*
AND *MAYBE* YOU GOT MORE TIME THAN YOU *THINK.*
SEE, I GOT THE FORMULA IN *ME,* TOO...
...AND *MINE* STILL *WORKS.*

...
NICKY?
OH, DEAR.
HE DOESN'T *KNOW.*
...DAMN IT.
THERE'S... SOMETHING I GOTTA *SHOW* YOU, DUM DUM.
NICKY, *LOOK* AT ME. I'M *OLDER'N YOU* ARE AND I LOOK *FORTY.*
MY *HAIR'S* STILL RED--I'M STRONG AS A DAMNED *OX--*
OPEN ON-SITE DEPOT *TACD-66.* PASSCODE: *STRONGMAN.*
I.D. CONFIRMED. PASSCODE CONFIRMED. UNLOCKING.
YOU CAN TAKE THE FORMULA FROM *MY* BLOOD, USE IT TO JUMPSTART *YOURS--*
--MAYBE GIVE YOU TIME TO THINK OF A WAY *OUT* OF THIS WHOLE *MESS* YOU'RE...
...YOU'RE...
NO.

DUGAN UNIT MV 60%
NO, NO, NO, NO--
YEAH.
I'M *SORRY,* DUM DUM...
BUT YOU'RE *DEAD.*

"IT WAS '66. THE EARLY DAYS OF *S.H.I.E.L.D.*-- BACK WHEN EVERYTHING STILL SEEMED SIMPLE.
"*COUNT OTTO VERMIS* STOLE THE WORLD'S LARGEST SAPPHIRE TO POWER A *DEATH RAY,* AND *WE* HAD THIRTEEN HOURS TO STOP HIM FROM FLASH-FRYING *FORT KNOX* WITH IT.
"LIKE I SAID: *SIMPLE.*
"IT WAS WHAT WE *DID.* DODGE THE *BULLETS,* STOP THE *BAD GUYS,* SINK A FEW *MARTINIS*... AND THEN ON THE *WEEKEND* I'D GET THE *REAL* WORK DONE.
"ONLY *THIS* TIME...
"...THIS TIME YOU DIDN'T DODGE ENOUGH BULLETS.

"RICOCHET CAUGHT YOU IN THE CHEST. OUT OF NOWHERE. I REMEMBER YOU SAID IT WAS A *FLESH WOUND,* YOU JUST NEEDED TO CATCH YOUR *BREATH...*
"THEN YOU DIED."
JUST SEEMED SO...*AHH,* I DON'T KNOW. *RANDOM. ARBITRARY.*
NOT THE WAY YOU *DESERVED.*
"IT WAS A TWO-MAN MISSION. ABOVE TOP SECRET, SO NOBODY ACTUALLY *KNEW* YOU WERE DEAD.
"AND MAYBE I'D BEEN PLAYING GOD TOO LONG *ALREADY,* ON THOSE WEEKENDS."
TOP SECRET
BUT...I HAD SOME *SPECIAL* LMDs, THE ONES I WAS USING FOR THE *REAL* WORK. *ALIEN* TECH--A WHOLE LOT MORE ADVANCED THAN THE PUBLIC KNEW ABOUT.
ALMOST LIKE *PEOPLE--* HELL, YOU TALK TO THE *A.I.-RIGHTS* WEIRDOS, THEY *ARE* PEOPLE.
"SO I KNEW I COULD *DO* IT.
"AND I FIGURED..."
WHY *NOT?*

THAT WAS THE *FIRST* TIME YOU GOT KILLED. NOT THE LAST. I KEPT BRINGING YOU *BACK.*
WHAT *ELSE* WAS I GONNA DO? YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND I EVER *HAD,* DUM DUM. YOU'RE THE ONE GUY IN THIS WHOLE DAMNED WORLD I'D TRUST WITH MY *LIFE.*
YOU THINK I'D LET SOMETHING AS SMALL AS *DEATH* TAKE THAT AWAY?
AND...HELL, THERE WERE OTHER REASONS.
WE'RE FROM A DIFFERENT *TIME,* YOU AND ME.
A TIME WHEN MEN WEREN'T AFRAID TO SPEAK *TRUTH TO POWER.*
AND THIS...*PATH* I'M ON...
...I DON'T ALWAYS KNOW IF IT'S THE *RIGHT* ONE. I NEEDED YOU TO...WELL, BE MY *CONSCIENCE,* I GUESS.
LET ME KNOW WHEN I'M MAYBE GOING TOO FAR INTO THE--
NICKY.
THAT'S THE BIGGEST LOAD OF CRAP I EVER HEARD.

...
HOW *ABOUT* THAT.
MY TRIGGER FINGER JUST WON'T DO WHAT I *TELL* IT TO.
PROGRAMMED-IN *SAFETY PROTOCOL,* I'M GUESSING.
STILL, NICE TO KNOW YOU TRUST ME WITH YOUR *LIFE* AND ALL.
DUM DUM--
SHUT UP.
"TRUTH TO POWER." YOU *DELUSIONAL* SON OF A BITCH...
IF I *WAS* YOUR CONSCIENCE-- IF YOU GAVE A *DAMN* ABOUT ME--YOU THINK I'D BE HERE AT *ALL?*
YOU THINK YOU'D HAVE DESECRATED MY *MEMORY?* STOLEN MY *DIGNITY?* MADE ME YOUR BLASTED *WIND-UP TOY* WITHOUT EVEN *ASKING?*
NO, I AIN'T YOUR *CONSCIENCE,* YOU DUMB BASTARD.
I'M JUST YOUR *HAIRSHIRT.*

MY WHAT?
DON'T YOU GET IT? I'M JUST HERE TO MAKE YOU FEEL BAD, NICKY.
YOU KNOW, ABOUT THE TORTURE. THE EXECUTIONS WITHOUT TRIAL. ALL THAT STUFF.
I'M HERE TO MAKE IT STING, JUST A LITTLE.
SEE, AS LONG AS YOU FEEL BAD ABOUT IT, YOU'RE STILL THE GOOD GUY, AIN'TCHA?
YOU'RE THE GUY WITH THE GUTS TO GET THE BAD THINGS DONE. TO MAKE THE HARD CHOICES.
'CAUSE IT'S SO HARD TO KICK EVERY PRINCIPLE WE EVER FOUGHT FOR INTO THE GUTTER, AIN'T IT?
BUT, OH, YOU GOTTA! YOU GOTTA BE A TOUGH GUY! GOTTA BE A MAN!
ALL THE THINGS WE KILLED AND DIED FOR, ALL THOSE MORALS AND VALUES AND RIGHTS--THEY'RE FOR THE WEAK, AIN'T THEY?
FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE! THE ONES WHO DON'T KNOW HOW THE WORLD WORKS!
NOT FOR NICK FURY! NOT FOR THE GRAND HIGH ASSHOLE ON HIS PRECIOUS WALL!
YOU WANT TO KILL THREATS TO HUMANITY, NICKY?
MAYBE YOU SHOULDA STARTED WITH YOURSELF!

DULY NOTED.
YOU *DONE?*
YEAH.
I'M DONE.
IF YOU WERE *EVER* MY FRIEND...DON'T BRING ME *BACK* THIS TIME. LET ME *GO.*
LET *ALL* THIS GO. DON'T NAIL ANYONE ELSE TO YOUR DAMNED WALL.
TIM DUGAN *DIED* THINKING YOU WERE A *GOOD GUY,* NICK.
IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO BE THAT GUY AGAIN.
BDAM
I'M SORRY, DUM DUM.
BUT THAT'S NOT HOW THE WORLD *WORKS.*
END.

HE'S HEAVY. I DON'T HAVE SUPER-POWERS, YOU KNOW.
AND I'M NOT LEAVING YOU ALONE WITH THIS MACHINE, YOU KNOW.
COME ON, LAST ONE, WE'RE ALMOST DONE HERE.
ALL RIGHT, SHE'S PLUGGED IN AND READY TO GO.
I'M STARTING THE SCAN...
ZZZTTTT
THERE WE GO. PRODIGY, I WANT YOU TO KNOW: YOU'RE A GOOD KID AND I'VE GOT NOTHING AGAINST YOU.
OH WOW, THANKS, HOOD!
PSST-- TEDDY!
WAIT'LL I TELL EVERYONE A *SUPER VILLAIN* THINKS I'M COOL! THEY'RE GONNA BE SO EXCITED!
I'M DEFINITELY NOT BEING SARCASTIC AT ALL.
READY?
YOU KNOW IT.

PLAYTIME'S OVER, HOOD.
NOH, I--
I REALLY THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE A BETTER LINE THAN THAT.

YOUNG AVENGERS: HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT

CONCLUSION

RYAN NORTH: WRITER · **RAMON VILLALOBOS:** ARTIST
JORDAN GIBSON: COLOR ARTIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES: LETTERER
JAKE THOMAS: ASST. EDITOR · **WIL MOSS:** EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT: EXEC. EDITOR

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS HOPING TO ACCOMPLISH HERE? I TOLD YOU--I *ALREADY WON.* YOU CAN'T STOP THIS.
HUH! SOUNDS LIKE HE'S ALREADY WON, DUDE!
WELL, THAT'S FRUSTRATING. HERE WE ARE, COMPLETELY BEATEN BY THE HOOD. ARE YOU FRUSTRATED, HULKLING?
I'M FRUSTRATED, MARVEL BOY.
WELL. I CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU, HULKLING.
HEY, HOOD! I JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA! YOU DON'T MIND IF MY FRIEND HERE TAKES OUT HIS FRUSTRATION ON YOU, DO YOU? YOU KNOW, LIKE, PHYSICAL-WISE? IT'S JUST--
--I THINK HE'D BE ***REAL GOOD*** AT PUNCHING HIS WAY TO A HAPPIER, MORE PRODUCTIVE SELF.
GUYS, I TOLD YOU: ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME, THE DECRYPTION KEY GETS SENT OUT *AUTOMATICALLY.*
OH, WE HEARD YOU.
BUT HERE'S THE THING: THAT KEY'S YOUR LEVERAGE. YOU DON'T WANNA LOSE THAT LEVERAGE BY ACCIDENT JUST BECAUSE YOU FORGOT TO CHECK IN SOMEWHERE, RIGHT?
I'M BETTING YOU'VE GIVEN YOURSELF A PRETTY SAFE TIME PERIOD BEFORE ALARMS START GOING OFF, HAVEN'T YOU, HOOD?
WHAT IS IT: HOURS? DAYS? A WEEK? *TWO?*
SCREW YOU.
LET'S PLAY IT SAFE: ONE HOUR. ONE HOUR TO LOCATE AND DESTROY WHATEVER SERVER HOOD'S GOT READY TO SEND OUT THE DECRYPTION KEY.
OOF, THAT'S NOT MUCH TIME. WE'D HAVE A LOT OF GROUND TO COVER. IF ONLY WE HAD SUPER-POWERS, HUH?
HEY! *WAIT A MINUTE!*
WE TOTALLY DO!

THAT...WAS A MISTAKE.
SAME TRICK ISN'T GONNA WORK TWICE, HOOD, AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I BET THAT DEMONIC ENERGY DOESN'T WORK WHEN YOU'RE UNCONSCIOUS.
YOU'RE NOT GONNA FIND OUT, MARVEL BOY.
SEE YOU, KIDS. THIS WAS FUN, BUT I'M OUT.
PEACE.
WHAT?! WHAT ARE YOU...?
COME ON, MAN, THE DOOR UPSTAIRS IS STILL CLOSED. I'M PRETTY SURE YOU'RE STILL STANDING RIGHT...
...HERE!
KRA-KOW

...
NOH. OH, MY GOD, NOH, I'M *SO SORRY.*
I'LL BE FINE, I'LL BE FINE! GET HOOD, GET HOOD!
I THINK--
--I THINK HE'S GONE.
HOLY CRAP. HE GOT AWAY.
DAMN IT. I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE HIM REPAIRING HIS CLOAK.
MY FAULT. I THINK HE DID IT WHILE I WAS MOVING PEOPLE UPSTAIRS.
PLUS, WE KIIIINDA TOLD HIM HOW WE COULD STOP HIS PLAN, AND NOW ALL HE NEEDS TO DO IS SET UP REDUNDANT SERVERS IN RANDOM LOCATIONS TO BROADCAST HIS KEY AND WE'RE POOCHED.
HE BEAT US. HE REALLY BEAT US.
PERFECT. I KNOW THIS SOUNDS KINDA OBVIOUS, BUT *DANG:*
LOSING *SUCKS,* YOU GUYS.

OKAY, THAT'S THE LAST CIVILIAN PUT ON THE, UM, RECOVERY MATTRESS.
PERFECT. THEY'LL WAKE UP IN A FEW HOURS OR SO WITH A CRAZY HEADACHE, BUT THEY'LL BE FINE.
SEE? EVEN WHEN WE LOST, WE STILL DID GOOD! NOT BAD, RIGHT?
ALSO, UM, SORRY FOR NOT SAYING THIS SOONER, BUT I WAS HOPING ONE OF YOU WOULD SET ME UP FOR A BIG REVEAL MOMENT THAT I GUESS ISN'T COMING.
ANYWAY, GUESS WHAT? HOOD DIDN'T WIN AFTER ALL!
UM... SURPRISE?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
DUDES, I'VE GOT DECADES OF X-MEN EXPERIENCE IN MY HEAD: THIS AIN'T MY FIRST RODEO.
I KNEW AS WELL AS YOU DID THAT HOOD WAS GOING TO BETRAY US. I JUST WASN'T SURE HOW.
SO I WENT LOOKING! AND WHEN I FOUND HOOD'S ENCRYPTION, ALL I HAD TO DO WAS ALTER IT.
YOU REPLACED HIS ENCRYPTION KEY WITH YOUR OWN! PRODIGY, THAT'S PERFECT!
WELL, NO. SEE, THAT WAS THE PROBLEM WITH HOOD'S PLAN:
EVEN MILITARY-GRADE ENCRYPTION CAN BE BROKEN, GIVEN TIME, AND THOSE SECRETS WOULD'VE HAD A PLANET OF VERY POWERFUL PEOPLE THROWING VERY POWERFUL HARDWARE AT THEM.
SO WHAT'D YOU DO?
BUT I HAD TO USE *SOME* ENCRYPTION, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT HOOD'S HARDWARE WAS EXPECTING.
GENTLEMEN:
I USED A ONE-TIME PAD.
SERIOUSLY, YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS?!
IT'S *ONLY* THE ONE SINGLE, PERFECT, BEAUTIFUL AND *UNBREAKABLE* ENCRYPTION SCHEME IN THE *ENTIRE UNIVERSE!*

LOOK, DATA'S BASICALLY JUST A BIG LINE OF NUMBERS, RIGHT?
SO YOU ADD A RANDOM NUMBER TO EACH NUMBER IN LINE. YOU *"PAD"* IT.
AND NOW YOUR DATA'S *NOISE.* GARBAGE. YOU CAN GUESS DECRYPTION KEYS ALL YOU WANT, BUT WITHOUT THE PAD, THERE'S NO WAY TO KNOW IF WHAT YOU GET OUT THE OTHER END IS *CORRECT.*
PUT ANOTHER WAY: *YES,* THE WATCHER'S SECRETS ARE IN THAT DATA--
--BUT NOW SO ARE AN ALMOST ***INFINITE*** NUMBER OF ***WRONG*** SECRETS, AND THEY'RE ALL INDISTINGUISHABLE.
THE DATA'S USELESS.
AND SINCE THE PAD'S GONE, THE WATCHER'S INFORMATION IS LOST.
YOU FORGOT IT?
NEVER KNEW IT IN THE FIRST PLACE, DUDE!
ALL THAT TIME I WAS *"PROGRAMMING CEREBRAT"?* PLEASE. THAT TOOK LIKE FIVE MINUTES. THE REST I SPENT GENERATING THE RANDOM PAD.
HOOD DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING, GUYS. THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE ARE SAFE.
THE YOUNG AVENGERS ***WON.***
PRODIGY, ***I COULD HUG YOU.***
BUT I WON'T, BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO MAKE THINGS WEIRD AND I RESPECT OUR FRIENDSHIP.
LATER...
OKAY, S.H.I.E.L.D.'S GOT THE LAST OF THE CIVILIANS IN PROTECTIVE CUSTODY. YOU WANT A RIDE HOME? WE COULD HANG OUT IN MY SPACE STATION FIRST, PRODIGY.
THANKS, BUT I COULD USE THE WALK. IT'S A NICE NIGHT.
SAY BYE TO *"COULSON"* FOR ME, WILL YOU?
♫

THE YOUNG AVENGERS. BEST TEAM IN THE WORLD.
WE FOUGHT THE HOOD TODAY AND WE BEAT HIM AND IT WASN'T JUST BECAUSE WE WERE STRONGER, BUT BECAUSE WE WERE *SMARTER,* TOO.
MAN.
TOTALLY NAILED IT TODAY.
BUT ON THE OTHER HAND... WHEN WE RAN INTO THAT FIRST WOMAN OUTSIDE THE BUILDING, SHE *DID* SAY SOMEONE ON THE TEAM WAS A LIAR.
DOWNLOADING: INSURANCE.TORRENT
TEK
ONE LITTLE WHITE LIE, ONE *TEENSY* TINY LITTLE UNTRUTH ABOUT NOT KEEPING A COPY OF THE PAD IN THE SAFEST PLACE I KNOW.
NEW FILE: PAD.DAT
0CD6 1D36 11AD 25FF 1BD5 270F
0D51 0181 25E7 219A 0C0F 15E9
2544 075E 2261 26EB 17AA 26B6
070B 016C 0767 063B 2203 13B7
1848 0A71 10C3 18FD 13C6 1EAE
11D7 0CE0
TERABYTES AND TERABYTES OF RANDOM DATA COMMITTED TO MEMORY. I WASN'T EVEN SURE I COULD *DO* IT.
TEK TIK TEK
TIK TEK
THE WATCHER'S SECRETS ARE SAFELY STORED ON THOUSANDS OF COMPUTERS ALL OVER THE WORLD. HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT. AND NOBODY CAN READ THEM BUT ME.
NEW FILE: PAD.DAT
0B3A 1127 0E11 118E 0123 0282 0F59
06FD 0556 2587 1937 18D6 143C 0391
09E1 01DB 03AB 00E7 238A 10D6 1595
1A6E 0057 2140 2187 16EA 16B1 253E
DECRYPTION IN PROGRESS...
203F 218E 162D 184E 20E1 1095 189B
2046 260F 1547 1F60 1449 01B1 01CD
02FF 0D44 14A7
043D 22FF 1B8D
SO LET'S SEE IF I CAN'T FIND A CURE FOR YOUR MOM, HOOD. AND YOU KNOW WHAT?
LET'S SEE IF I CAN'T FIND A CURE FOR EVERYONE ELSE WHILE I'M AT IT TOO.
KNOWLEDGE ISN'T *POWER.* IT'S AN *INTRINSIC GOOD.* IT BETTERS THE WORLD SIMPLY BY EXISTING, AND IT WOULD'VE BEEN *CRIMINAL* TO LOSE THIS DATA.
AND IF THE CHOICE IS BETWEEN BEING A CRIMINAL OR BEING A SUPER HERO? *DONE.* SUPER HERO, DUDE. NO COMPETITION.
ASK ME A HARDER QUESTION NEXT TIME.
THE END.

Look, I'm sorry about this, but there's a situation happenin' where we got all sorts of players' secrets bein' revealed. I just want to get ahead of it and see what we should prepare for.
THE NO-SIN SITUATION
BY CHIP ZDARSKY
Everything you say here will be off the record and not in continuity, OK?
Uh, oui, I guess.
I'm ... not actually French. It's why I always just pepper easy French words like "oui" and "chere" with English. I just wanted to sound cool ...
GAMBIT MR. STUBBLE-KING 1994
Never passed the bar.
SHE-HULK COUSIN TO HE-HULK
I ... I knew it was a gamma bomb testing site. Playing my guitar while in terrible danger is m-my s-secret fetish.
please don't tell anyone.
RICK JONES GARFUNKLE. MESSINA. JONES.
I hate sweets. I hate Christmas.
LUKE CAGE RESPONSIBLE FOR TIARA FAD OF 1973
I chose for us to go to the park that day. And, truth be told, I still really like going to parks. Very relaxing.
PUNISHER UNLICENSED EUTHANASIA COUNSELOR (PRO BONO)
I dated a weatherman once and when we broke up I ruined his career.
STORM ONLY PERSON TO EVER GO BACK TO A MOHAWK LOOK
I ... don't actually control metal. I ... t-talk to it and convince it to d-do things, like how that Aquaguy talks to fish. Metal is ... my only friend ...
MAGNETO MASTER OF SIDE SWITCHING
When I was a kid I killed a man just to see what it feels like ha ha just kidding I'm Frog-Man
FROG-MAN THE HERO WE DESERVE
A "dark secret" implies actions I may have regretted. I'm above that.
We found these Avril Lavigne CDs in your car.
BLACK PANTHER COMPLICATED
I actually really like Matt Murdock. Nice guy, good lawyer. I feel bad about stuff.
KINGPIN LARGE, IN CHARGE
I've been writing a TV pitch called *Stars & Garters* about cool '70s cops named Hank Stars and Henry Garters. I ... keep saying it as a catchphrase, hoping someone will ask me about it...
BEAST THE ORIGINAL FURRY

I ... murdered an entire race of aliens, but, like ... in the future? My future, but your past? Does that count?
I also think I (ugh) sleep with Wolverine at some point.
JEAN GREY PAST TEEN VERSION, NOT PRESENT JEAN (SKELETON)
I said I was "great at boats," but ... but that was my first time driving a boat. Is it even called "driving a boat"?
HAWKEYE GREAT AT BOASTS
Back when I was Galactus's herald I may have ... I ... may have eaten one or two planets as well.
SILVER SURFER ALWAYS NUDE, NEVER RUDE
Ah absorb the memories of everyone ah touch! Ah can barely tell if it was me or Cyclops who cheated on Madelyne Pryor!
ROGUE ABSORBS THE AFFAIRS OF WHOEVER SHE TOUCHES
I ... pee in the ocean all the time. I mean, where would I find a toilet? I ...
Sure, I guess, but ... what about the ... other thing?
I am the king of Atlantis and I do not have to answer these questions any longer.
NAMOR KING OF ATLANTIS, BEREFT OF A THRONE
I meant to say, "No, MORE mutants." I've been too embarrassed to tell anyone...
SCARLET WITCH MARRIED A ROBOT HA HA
Faked my death.
THE WATCHER MOON CREEP
I ... hate squirrels. Rats with fluffy tails.
SQUIRREL GIRL THE MAGNETO OF SQUIRRELS
Sometimes I kill people who I suspect are vampires but really I know they're not vampires, I just really like killing.
BLADE DAYWALKER. YOU KNOW, LIKE 99% OF THE PLANET
My real last name is Strangowski, but I changed it 'cause I wanted to be in a metal band, which ... also explains this.
DR. STRANGE HOARY HOST WITH THE MOST
I'm the real Nick Fury.
NICK FURY SUPER-SPY WITH VERY DISTINCTIVE FEATURES
Wait, no— GAH!
Fer cryin' out loud—
BANG!
—Have you EVER heard me say "I'm sorry"? The eye-patch was even on the wrong side of this Life Model Decoy! Your JOB is to determine truth!
A-am I fired?...
Only cause I can't kill you.

MARVEL COMICS

GREETINGS, TRUE BELIEVERS!

THE FOLLOWING STORY IS AN INFINITE COMIC, A NEW COMICS-READING EXPERIENCE SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO BE READ DIGITALLY.

TO READ INFINITE COMICS PROPERLY YOU HAVE TO BE IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU ARE ON A MOBILE PHONE, YOU ARE ALREADY IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A TABLET, DOUBLE TAP THE SCREEN TO ENTER GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A WEB BROWSER, SELECT GUIDED VIEW ON THE TOOLBAR. YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN GUIDED VIEW IF ONE PANEL FADES INTO THE NEXT. TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN TO MOVE FORWARD IN THE STORY AND TAP THE LEFT SIDE TO MOVE BACKWARD.

THAT'S IT! TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN AND ENJOY!

RECOMMENDED SETTINGS

TAP THE CENTER OF THE SCREEN AND THE INFORMATION BARS ON THE TOP AND THE BOTTOM WILL APPEAR.

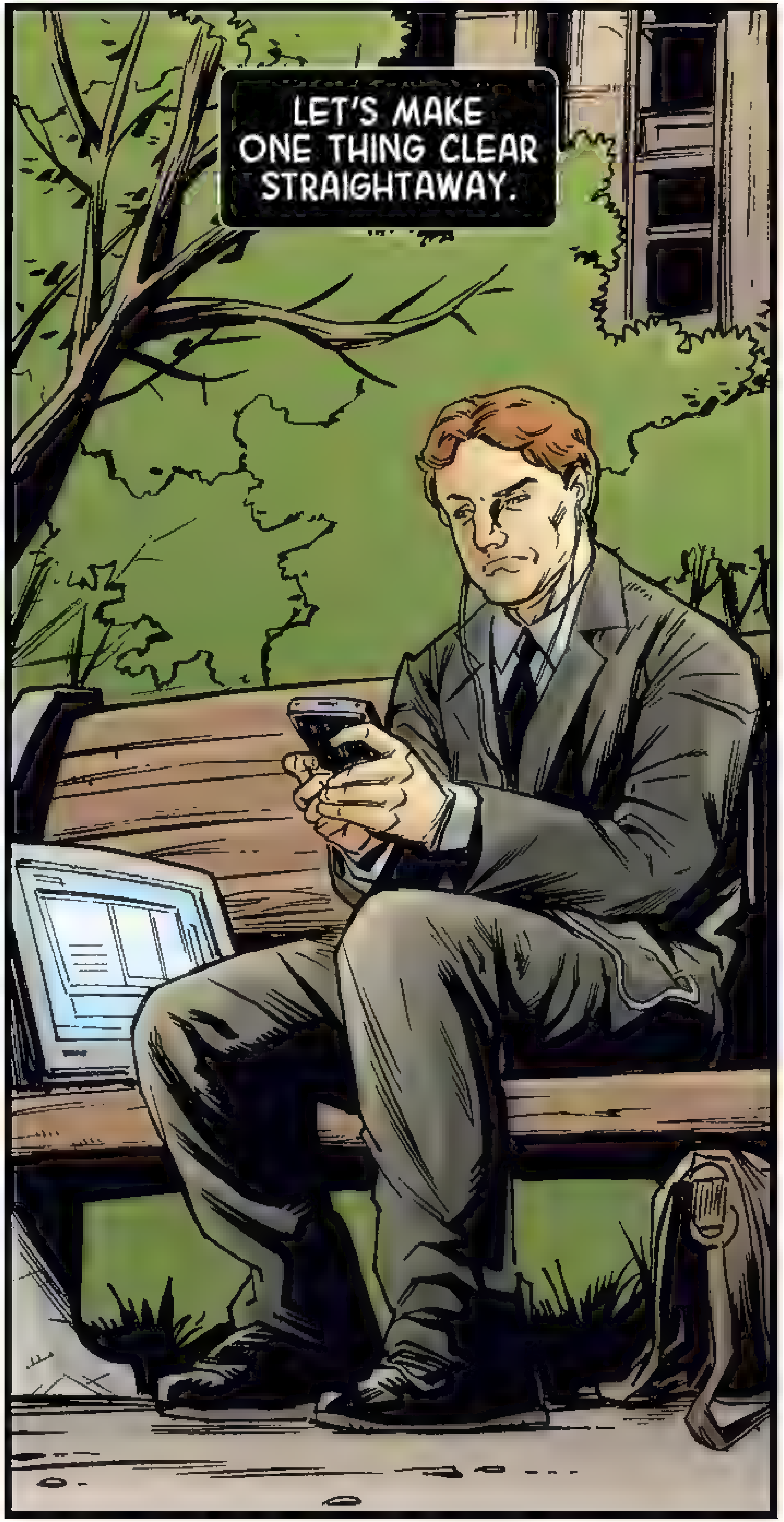
ℹ GIVES YOU ANY INFORMATION YOU NEED.
🗐 LETS YOU TO MOVE TO ANY PAGE OF THE STORY.
⚙ SHOWS SETTINGS OPTIONS.
❓ GIVES YOU HELP, SHOULD YOU NEED IT.

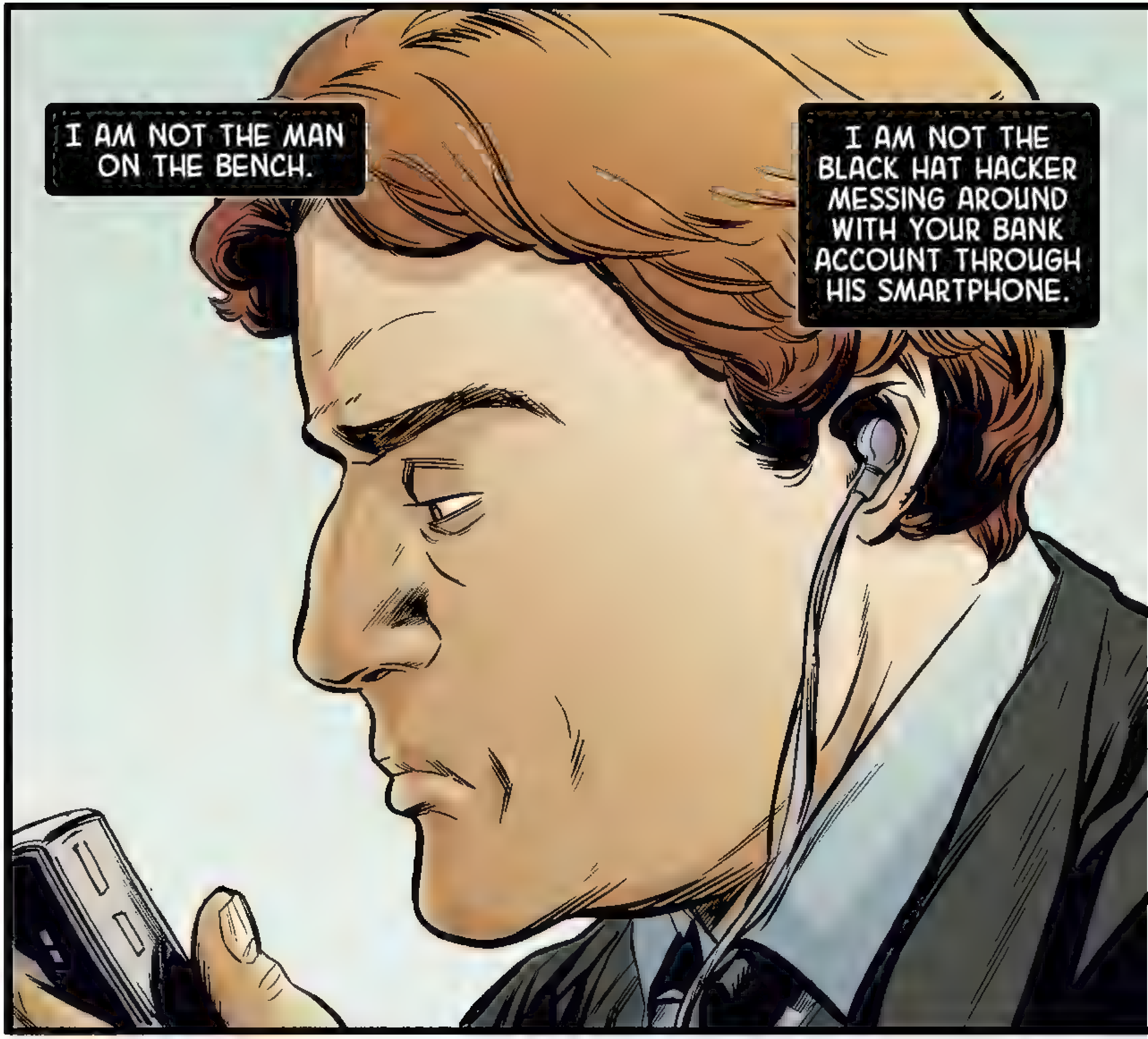
WE HAVE SOME SETTINGS RECOMMENDATIONS FOR HOW TO BEST ENJOY THE STORY.

- MAKE SURE "ANIMATE TRANSITIONS" IS TURNED ON.
- SET THE TRANSITION SPEED TO 0.3 SECONDS.
- SELECT "DEFAULT LETTERBOXING."
- TURN BOTH "SHOW PAGE ON ENTER" AND "SHOW PAGE ON EXIT" TO OFF.

NEW YORK.

SECONDS BEFORE THE WATCHER'S EYE EXPLODES, A.K.A. "THE EVENT."


LET'S MAKE ONE THING CLEAR STRAIGHTAWAY.


I AM NOT THE MAN ON THE BENCH.
I AM NOT THE BLACK HAT HACKER MESSING AROUND WITH YOUR BANK ACCOUNT THROUGH HIS SMARTPHONE.

I AM NOT THE FAT, SIMPLE-MINDED, GREEDY BLACK HAT HACKER DILETTANTE REFOCUSING ON THE EVENT AS IT OCCURS IN FRONT OF HIM.

I AM NOT JUST THE EVENT.

THE EVENT.

I AM

EVERYTHING.

AND EVERYTHING IS DATA.

EVERYTHING IS CALCULABLE.

ESPECIALLY YOUR GREED.

SECRET AVENGERS

RUN THE MISSION. DON'T GET SEEN. SAVE THE WORLD.

TO DEAL WITH PROBLEMS TOO MURKY TO PUBLICLY INVOLVE THE AVENGERS IN, S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL HAS ASSEMBLED A COVERT SQUAD OF HEROES KNOWN AS THE SECRET AVENGERS -- BLACK WIDOW, SPIDER-WOMAN, HAWKEYE, AND S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS NICK FURY AND PHIL COULSON.

RECENTLY, THE OTHERWORLDLY BEING KNOWN AS THE WATCHER WAS FOUND MURDERED ON THE SURFACE OF THE MOON. HIS EYES WERE STOLEN. DURING A CONFLICT WITH THE THIEVES IN NEW YORK CITY, ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES DETONATED, IMPARTING SECRETS OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE ONTO ANYONE WITHIN THE BLAST RANGE...

ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS
PART ONE OF TWO

AND YOU.
DAMMIT.

NICK FURY. THE BIG SECRET AGENT.
CAN'T BE.

THE BIG SHOT, THINKING INFORMATION CAN BE HELD.
THINKING YOUR SINS WON'T CATCH UP WITH YOU.

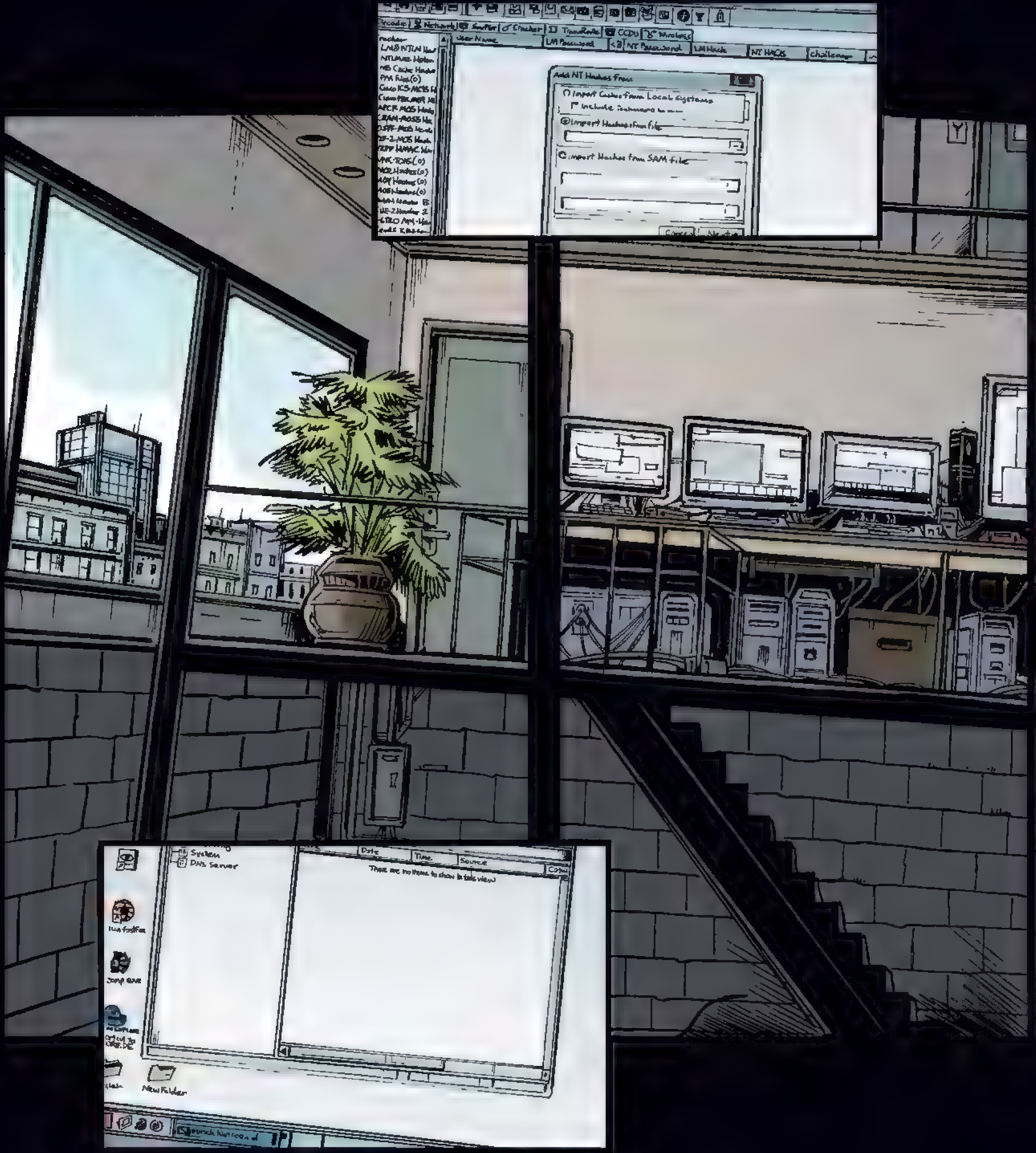
YOU

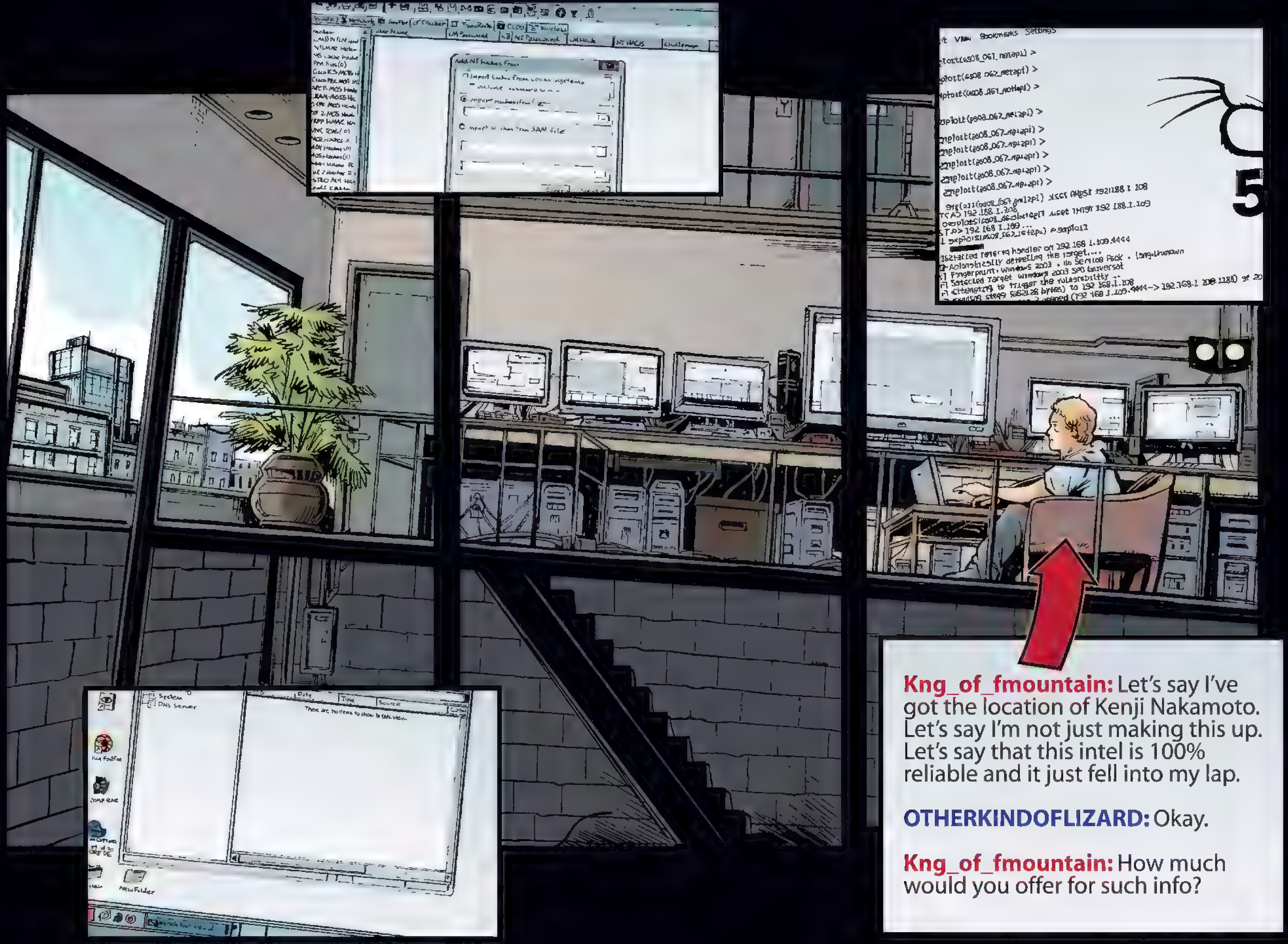
WERE

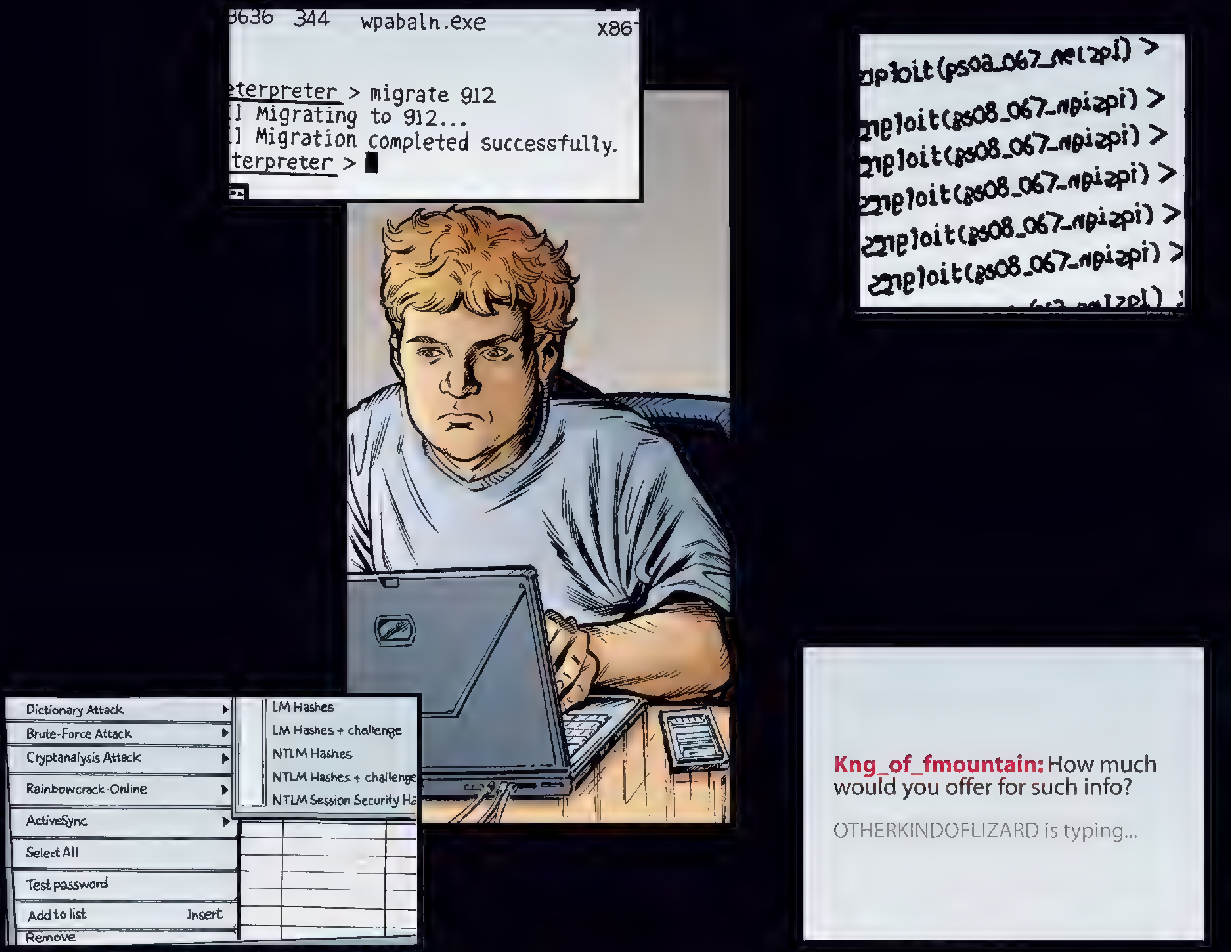
WRONG.

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER ILIAD.

LATER.


Decoder
Network
Sniffer
Cracker
TraceRoute
CCDU
Wireless
User Name
LM Password
NT Password
LM Hash
NT HASH
challenge
LM & NTLM Hashes
NTLMv2 Hashes
MS Cache Hashes
PWL files (0)
Cisco IOS-MD5 Hashes
Cisco PIX-MD5 Hashes
APOP-MD5 Hashes
CRAM-MD5 Hashes
OSPF-MD5 Hashes
RIPv2-MD5 Hashes
VRRP HMAC Hashes
VNC-3DES (0)
MD2 Hashes (0)
MD4 Hashes (0)
MD5 Hashes (0)
Add NT Hashes From
○ Import Hashes from Local systems
Include Password
● Import Hashes from file
○ Import Hashes from SAM file
Cancel
Next
System
DNS Server
Date
Time
Source
There are no items to show in this view
New Folder
Launch Notepad


Kng_of_fmountain: Let's say I've got the location of Kenji Nakamoto. Let's say I'm not just making this up. Let's say that this intel is 100% reliable and it just fell into my lap.
OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: Okay.
Kng_of_fmountain: How much would you offer for such info?



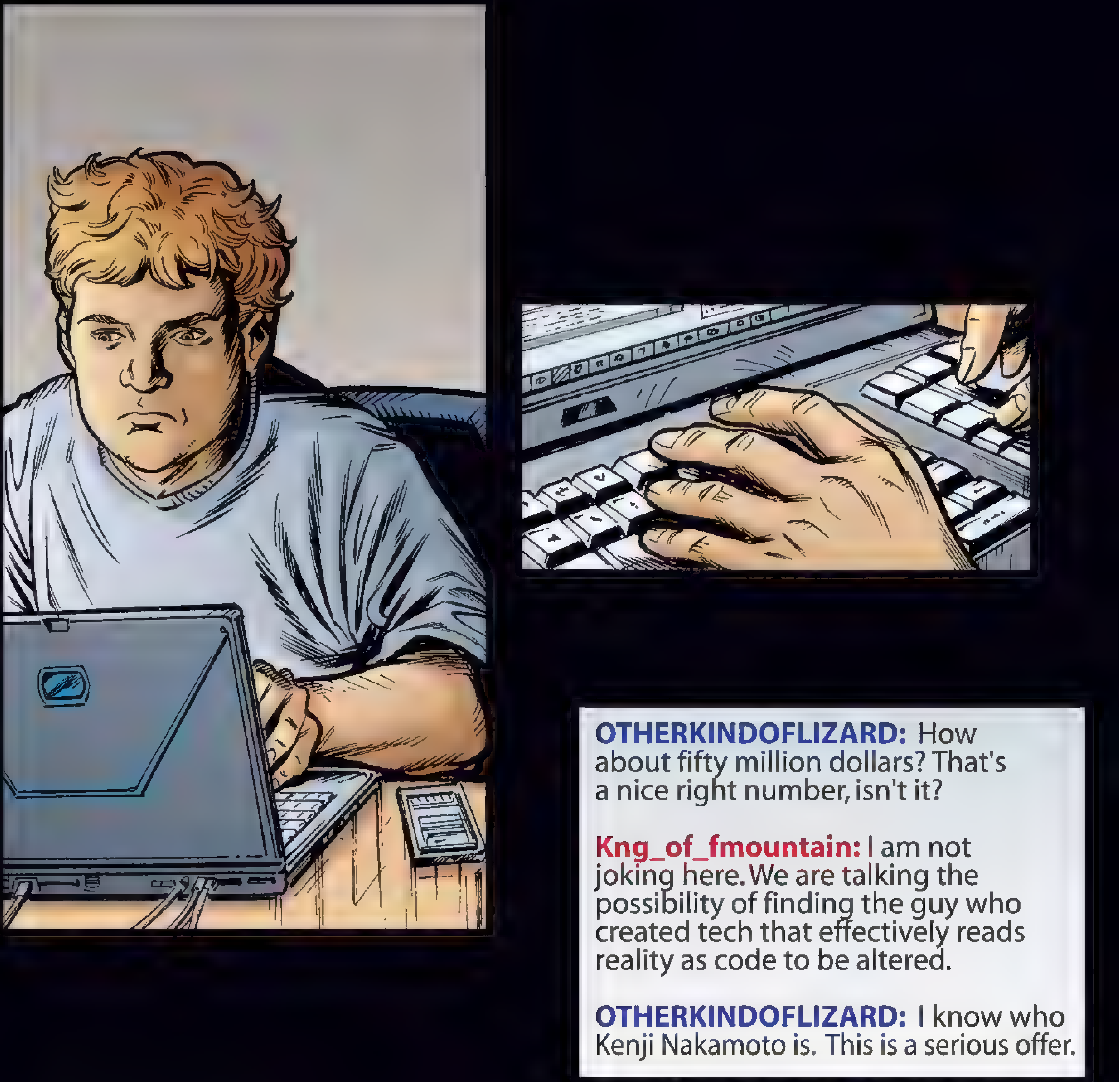
```
3636  344   wpabaln.exe            x86

eterpreter > migrate 912
] Migrating to 912...
] Migration completed successfully.
terpreter > █
```

```
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
xploit(ms08_067_netapi) >
```

Dictionary Attack
Brute-Force Attack
Cryptanalysis Attack
Rainbowcrack-Online
ActiveSync
Select All
Test password
Add to list Insert
Remove
LM Hashes
LM Hashes + challenge
NTLM Hashes
NTLM Hashes + challenge
NTLM Session Security Ha

Kng_of_fmountain: How much would you offer for such info?

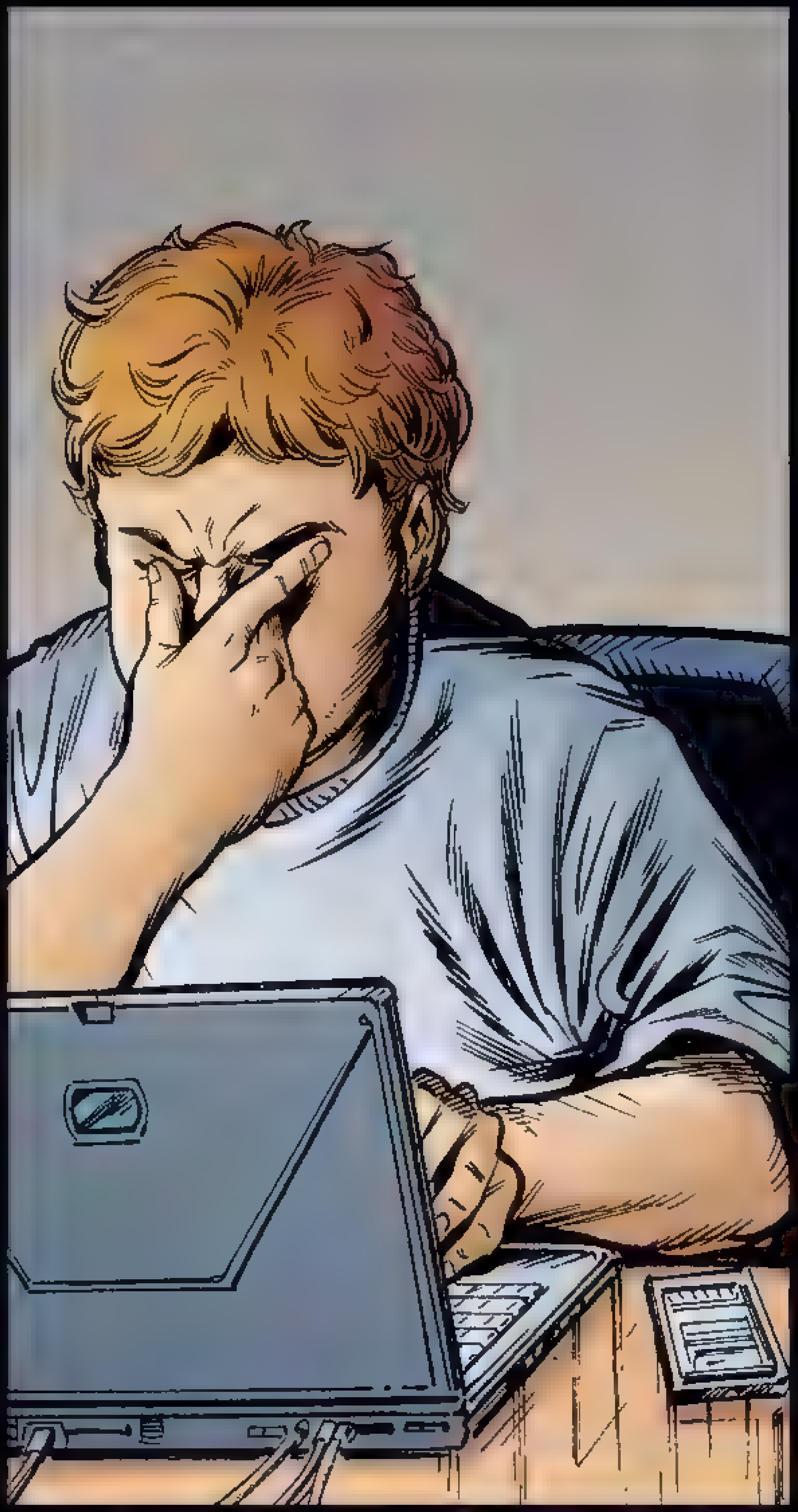
OTHERKINDOFLIZARD is typing...



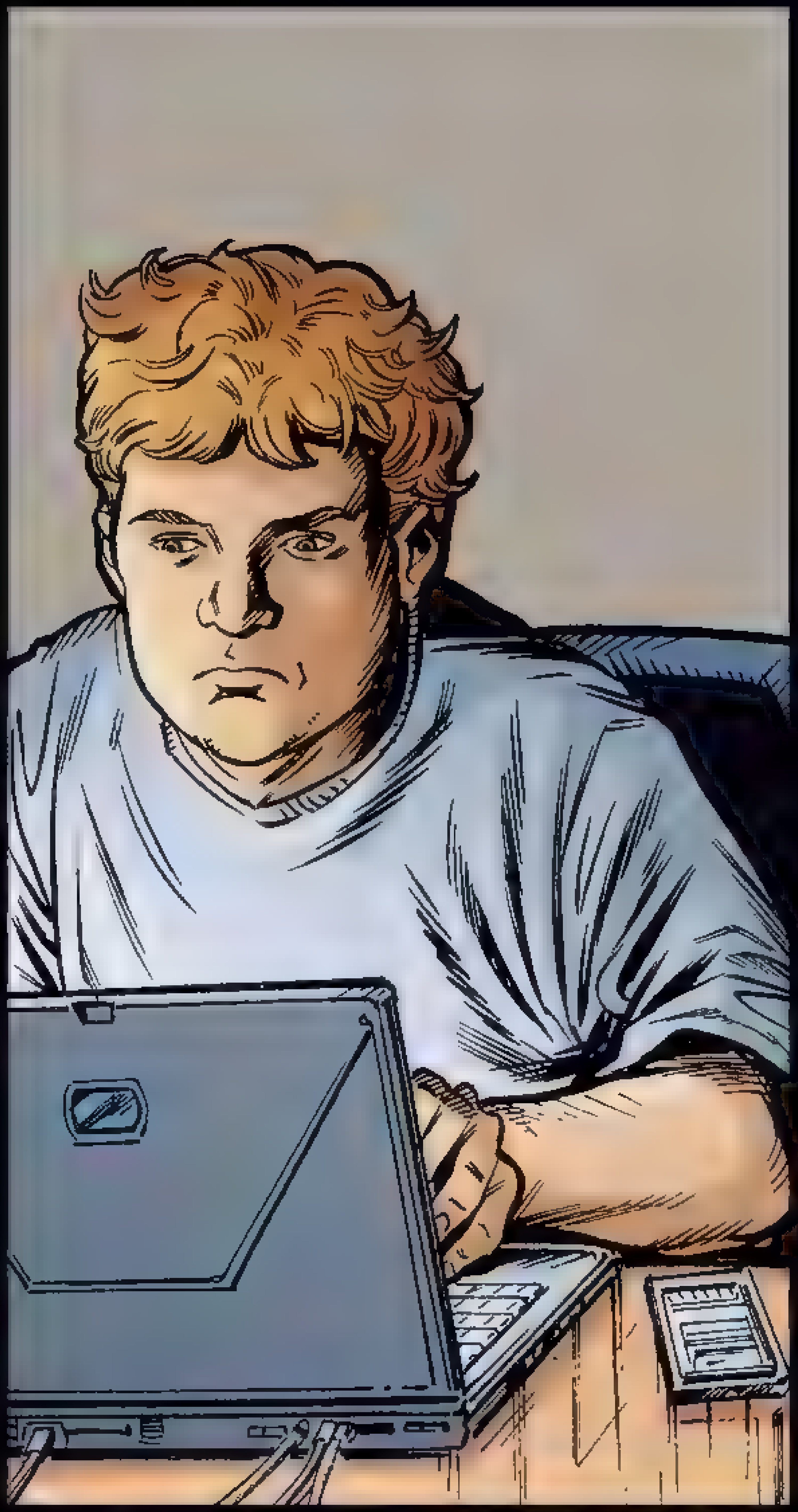
OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: How about fifty million dollars? That's a nice right number, isn't it?

Kng_of_fmountain: I am not joking here. We are talking the possibility of finding the guy who created tech that effectively reads reality as code to be altered.

OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: I know who Kenji Nakamoto is. This is a serious offer.



OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: I presume wire transfer of one third of the money to prove my point would work?



Kng_of_fmountain: We will route through other accounts. Write what you see next on paper only. Destroy afterwards.

OTHERKINDOFLIZARD: Of course. I am no amateur. I value my life.

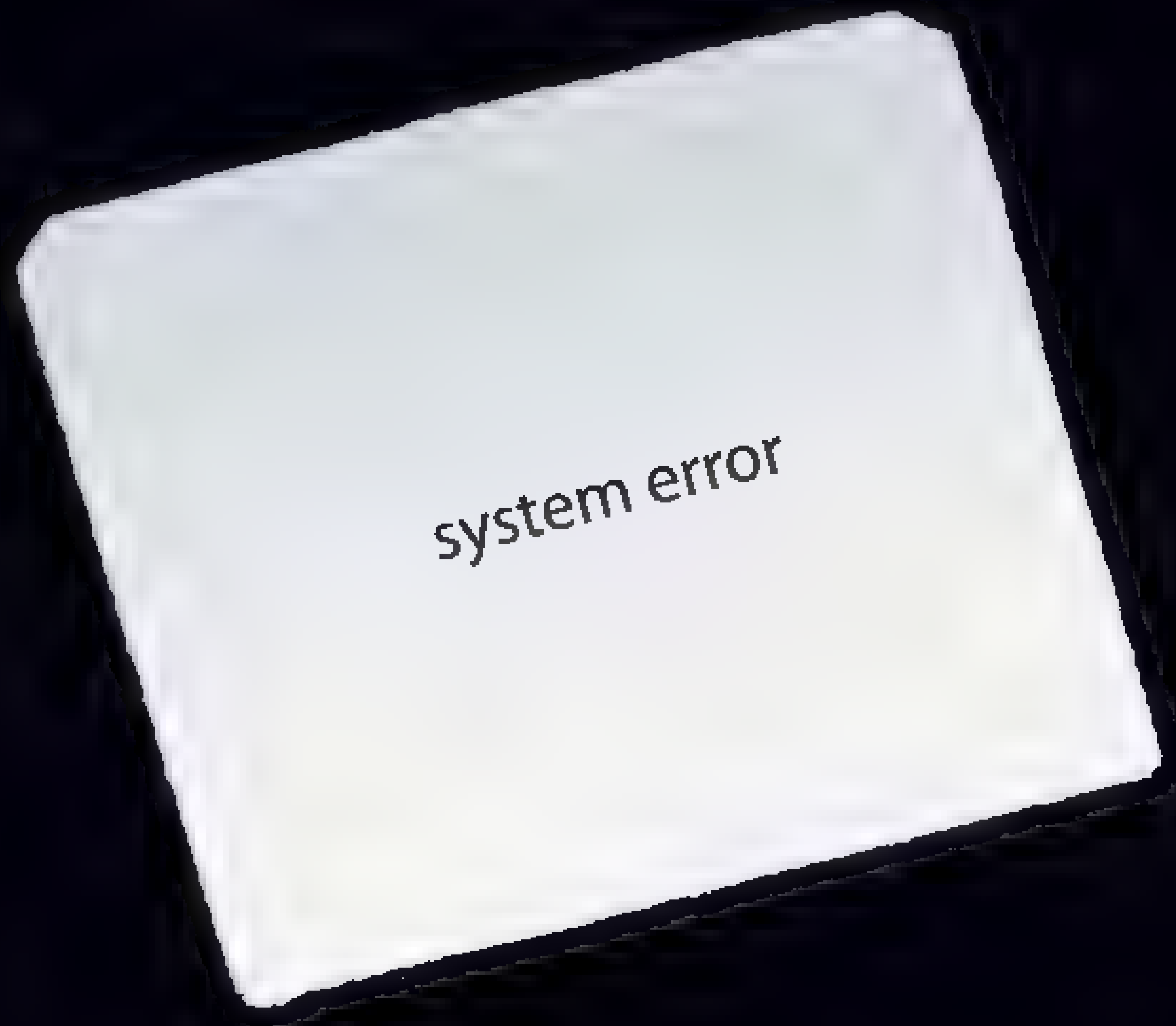
SOON.
HERE'S THE DEAL, COULSON: NAKAMOTO WAS SUPPOSED TO STAY DEAD.

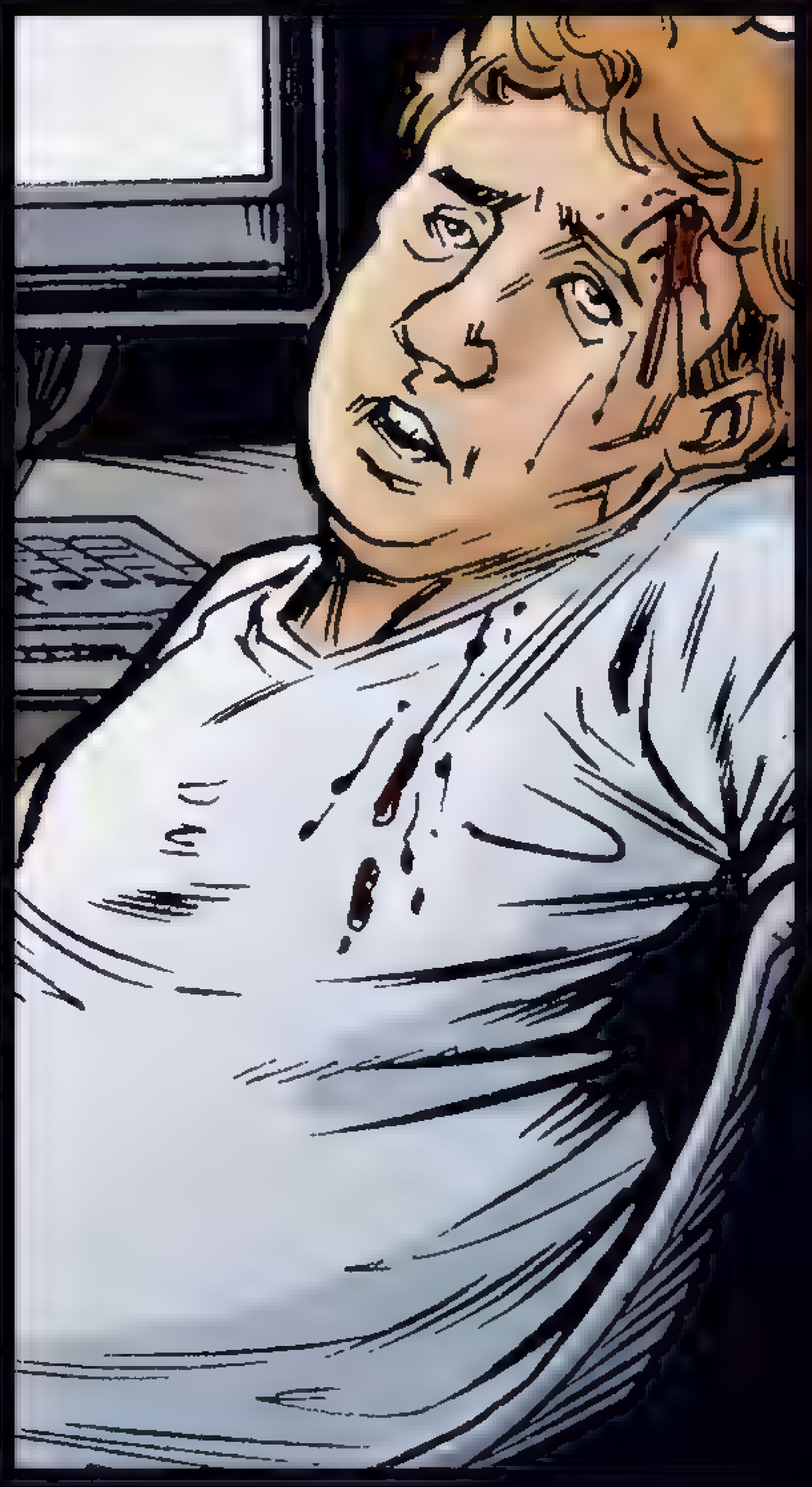
I SET IT UP.
I GOT HIM-- I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT YOU DO WHEN A SCIENTIST DISCOVERS A CODE SYSTEM THAT COMBINES MAGIC STRAIGHT OUT OF LIMBO WITH SOME OF THE MOST ADVANCED SOFTWARE AVAILABLE, RIGHT?

HE SHOULD HAVE VANISHED. THE SOFTWARE SHOULD HAVE VANISHED.
BUT...

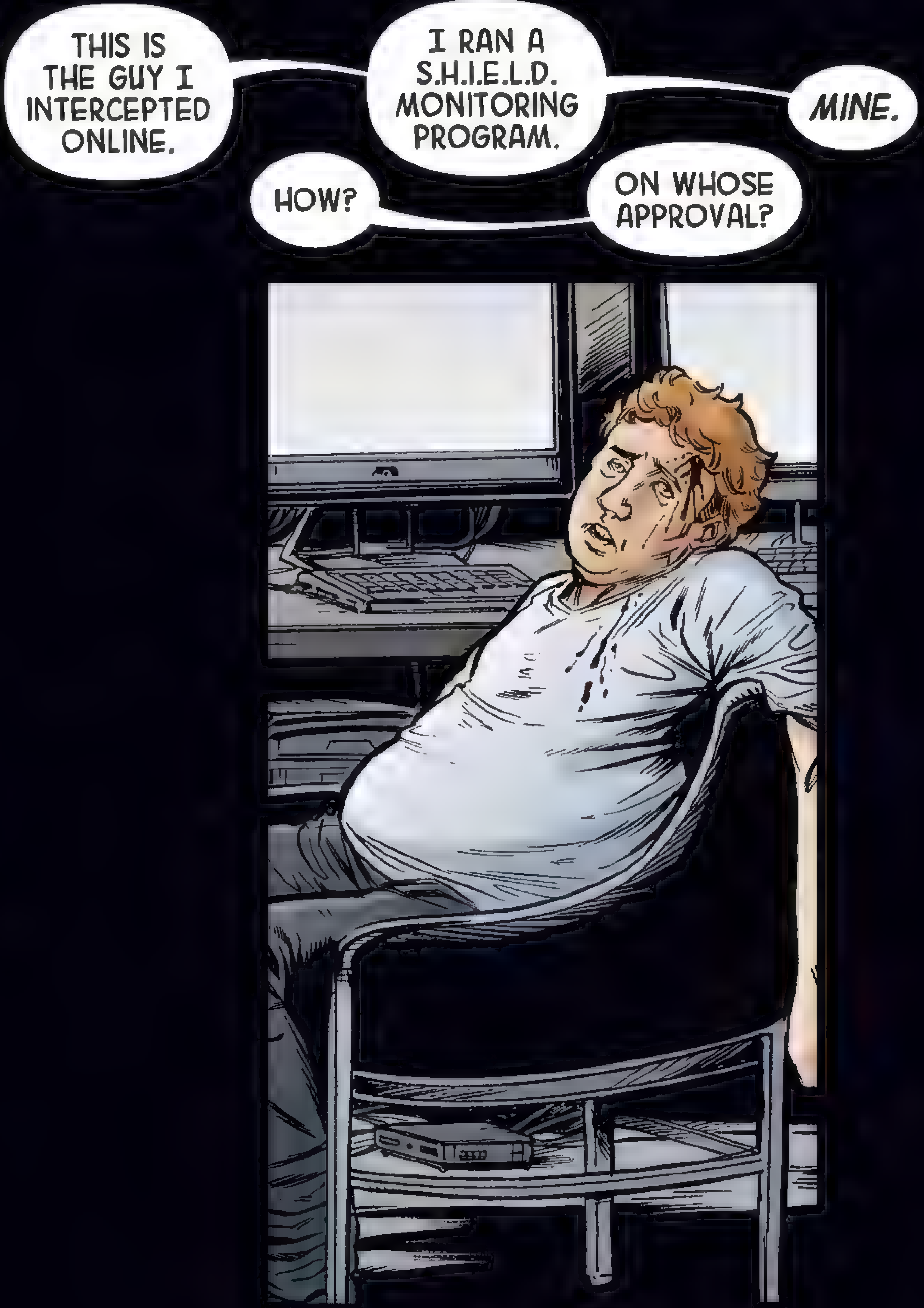
...I COULDN'T.
DIRECTOR HILL CAN'T KNOW, OKAY?

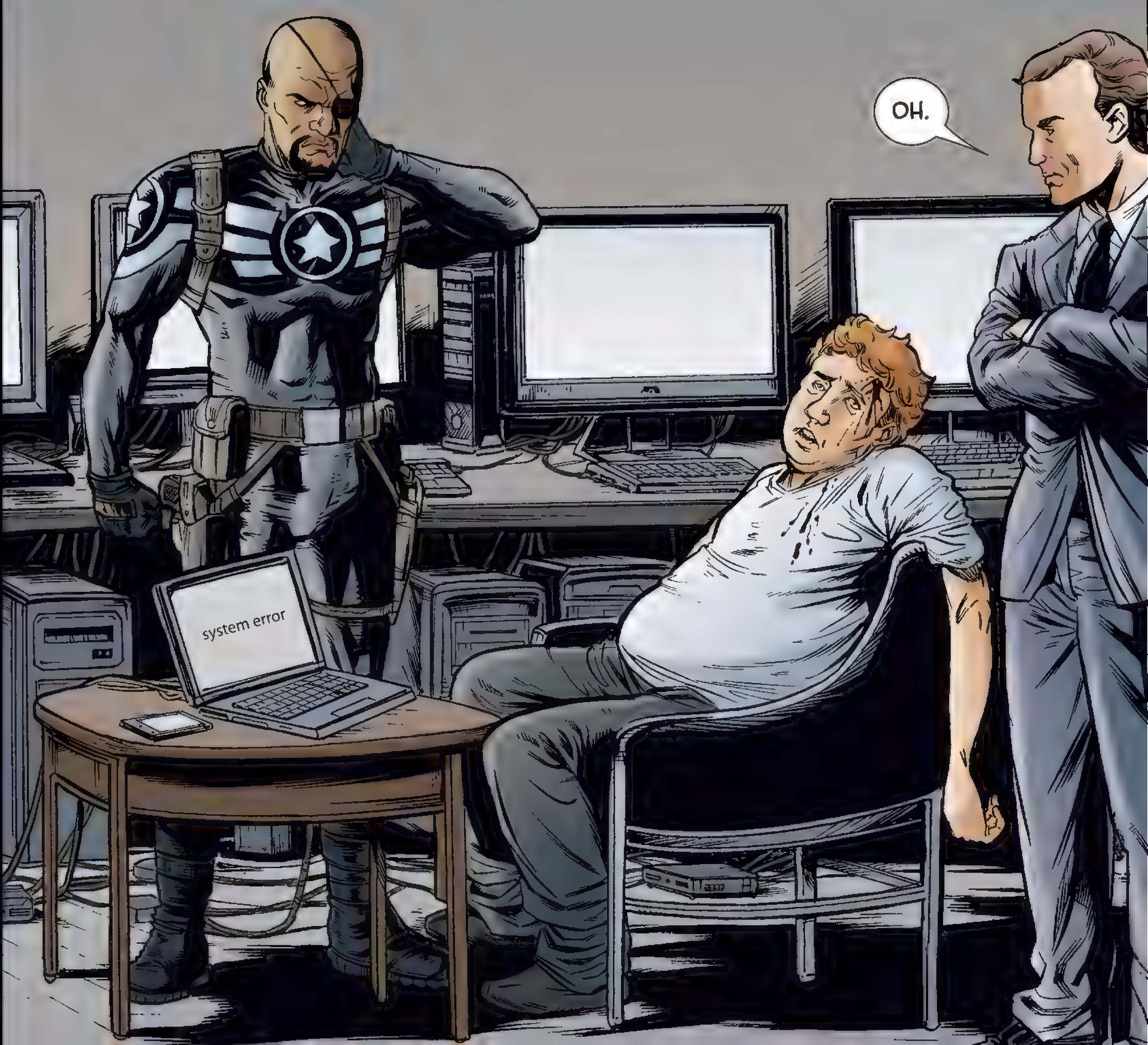
LOOK, NICK...
...I HAD MY HEADPHONES ON. DID YOU SEE MY HEADPHONES?
AND THEN THEY VANISHED.
I HAD THEM ON THIS *ENTIRE TIME.*
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA AS TO WHERE THEY ARE?
OH, AND IF YOU SAID SOMETHING WHILE I WAS LISTENING TO THE NEW BEN FROST SINGLE, I *TOTALLY* COULDN'T HEAR YOU. SORRY.

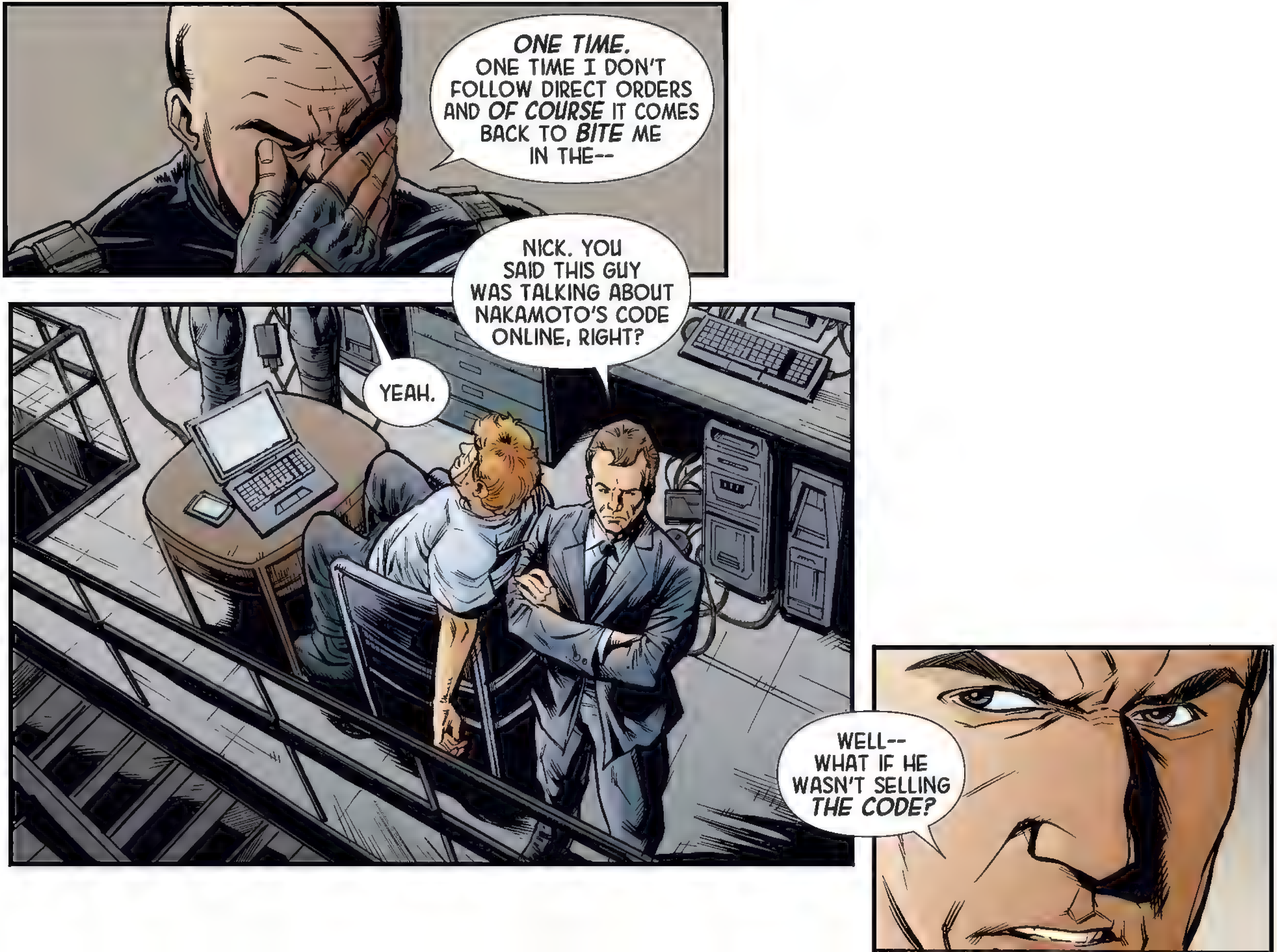

system error

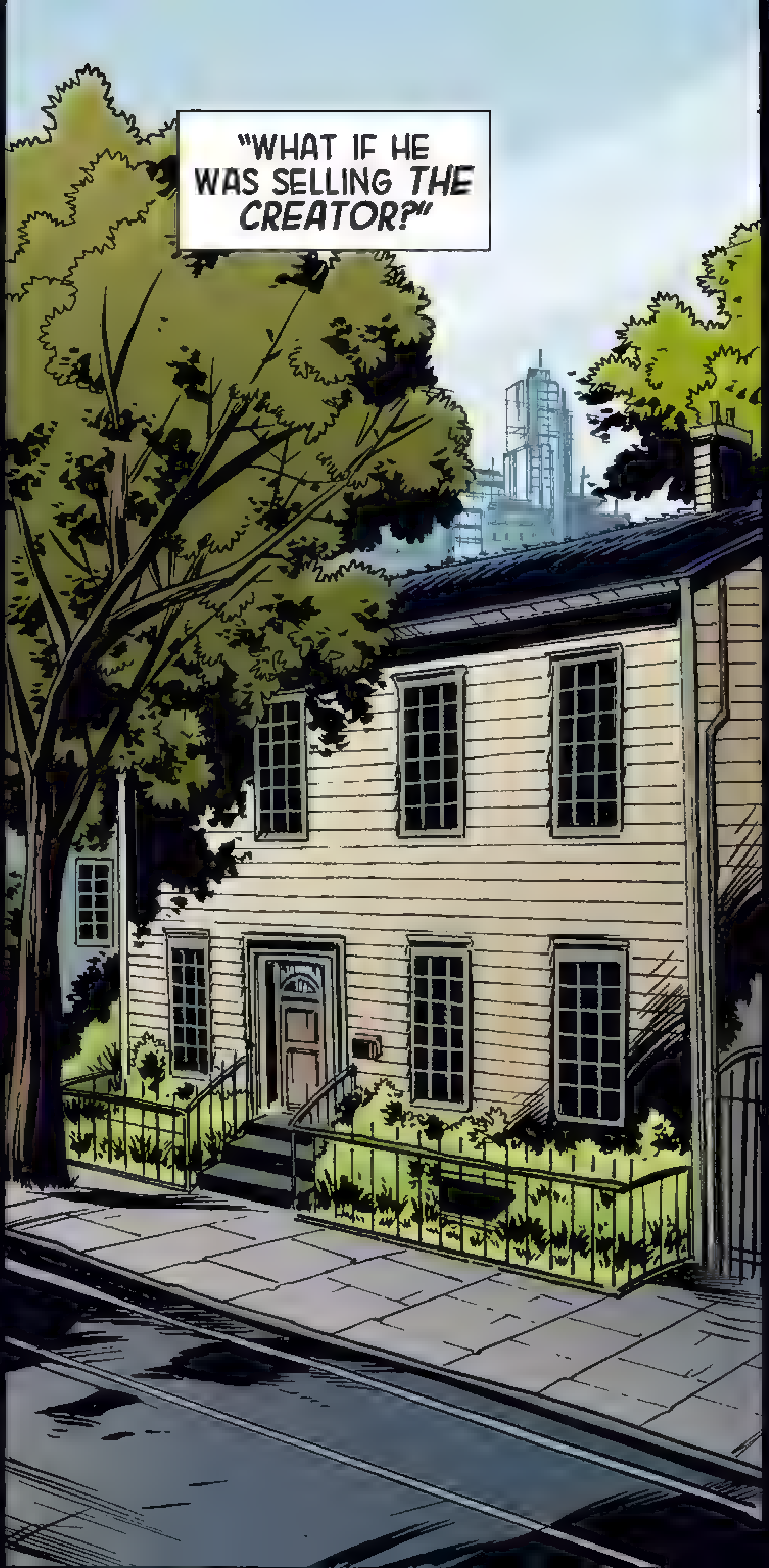


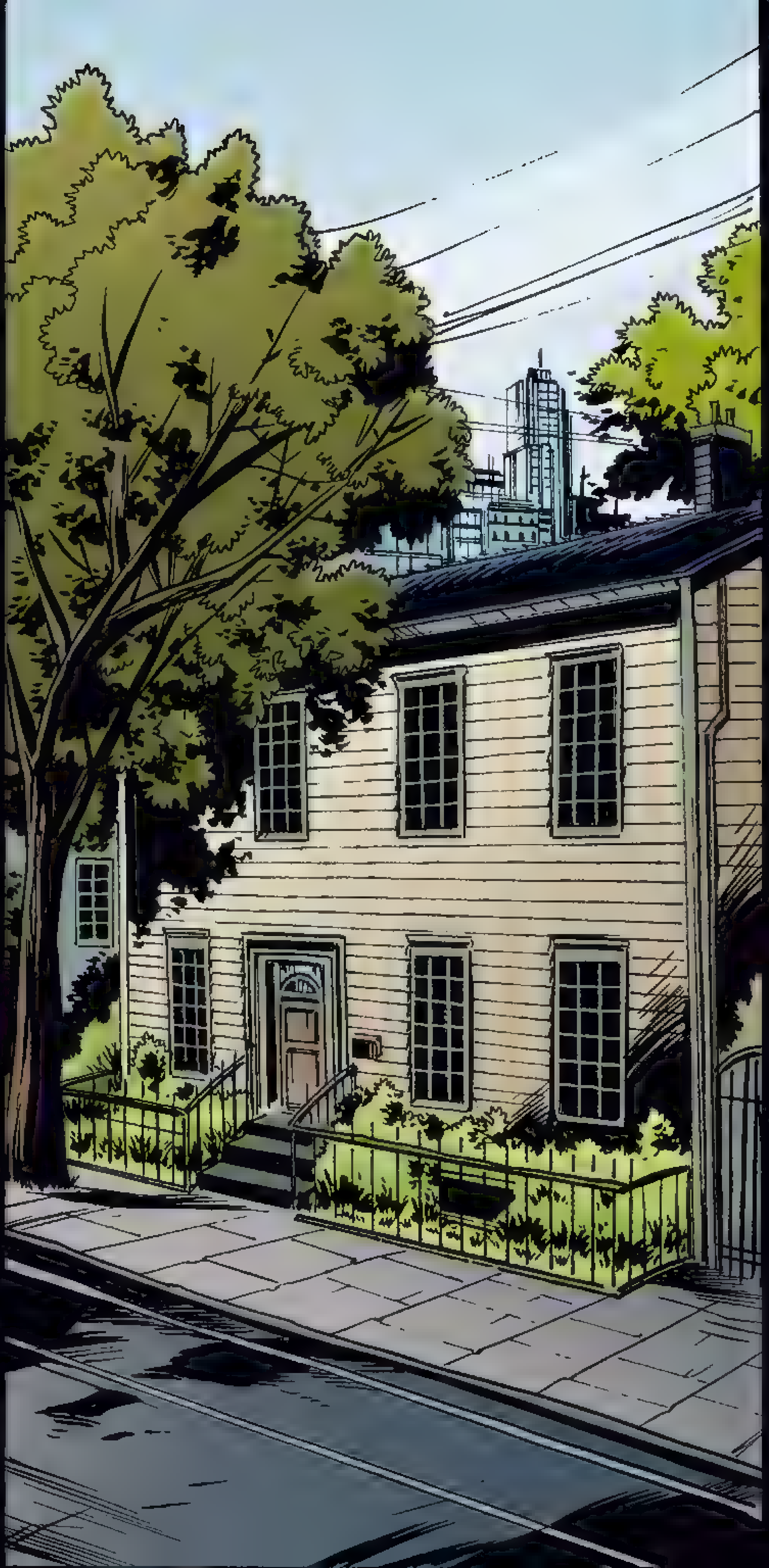
system error

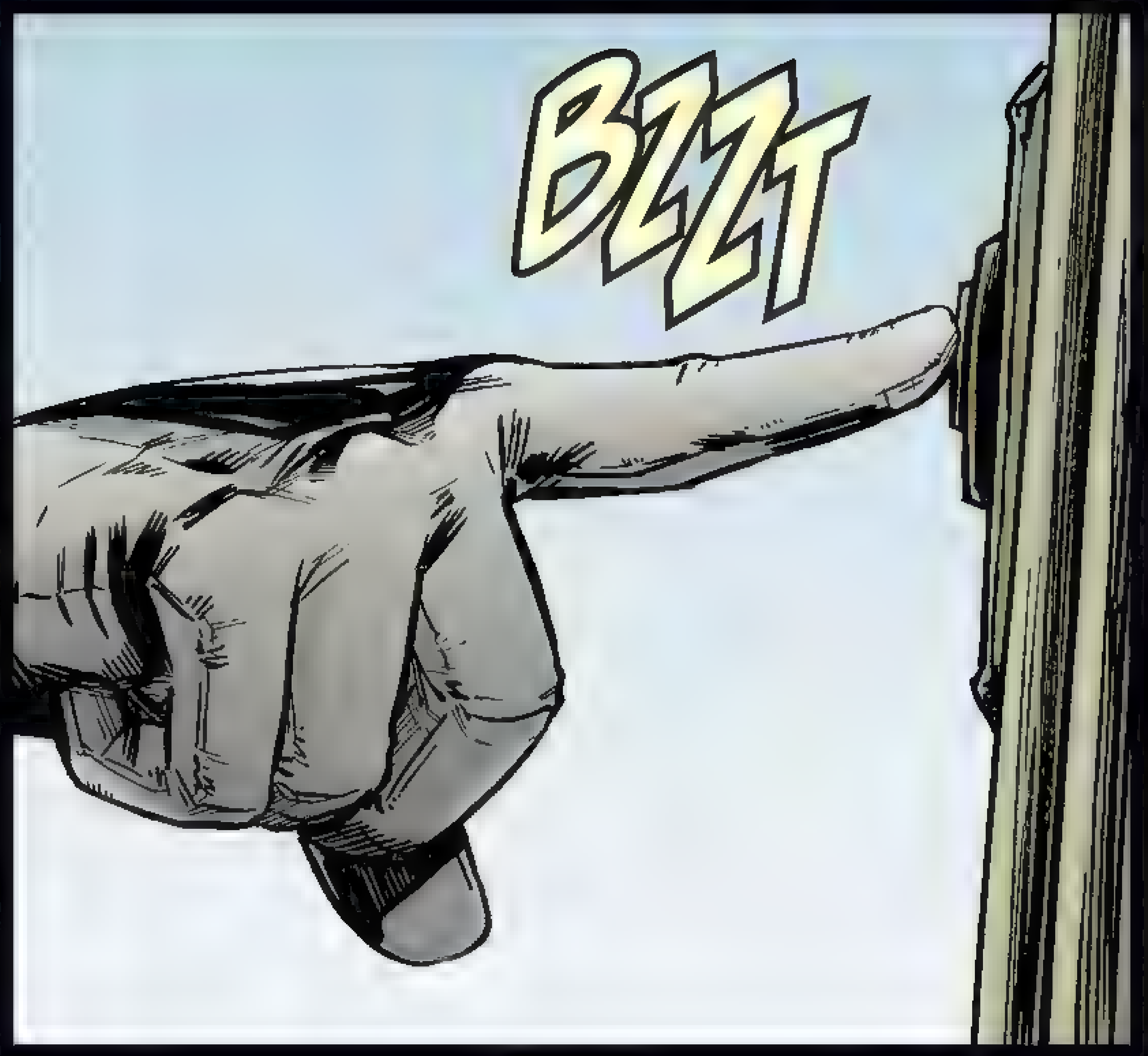

THIS IS THE GUY I INTERCEPTED ONLINE.
I RAN A S.H.I.E.L.D. MONITORING PROGRAM.
MINE.
HOW?
ON WHOSE APPROVAL?

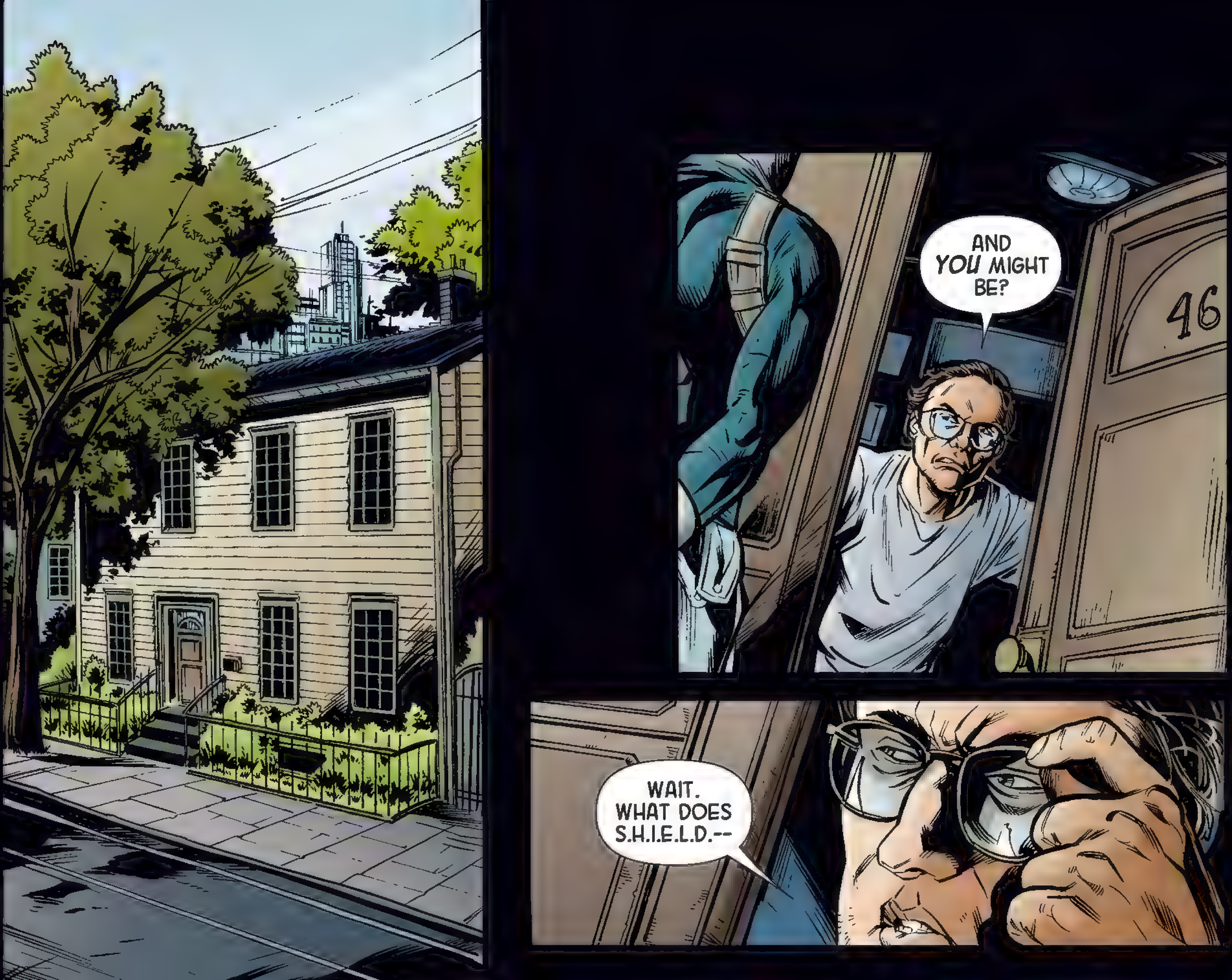

OH.
system error

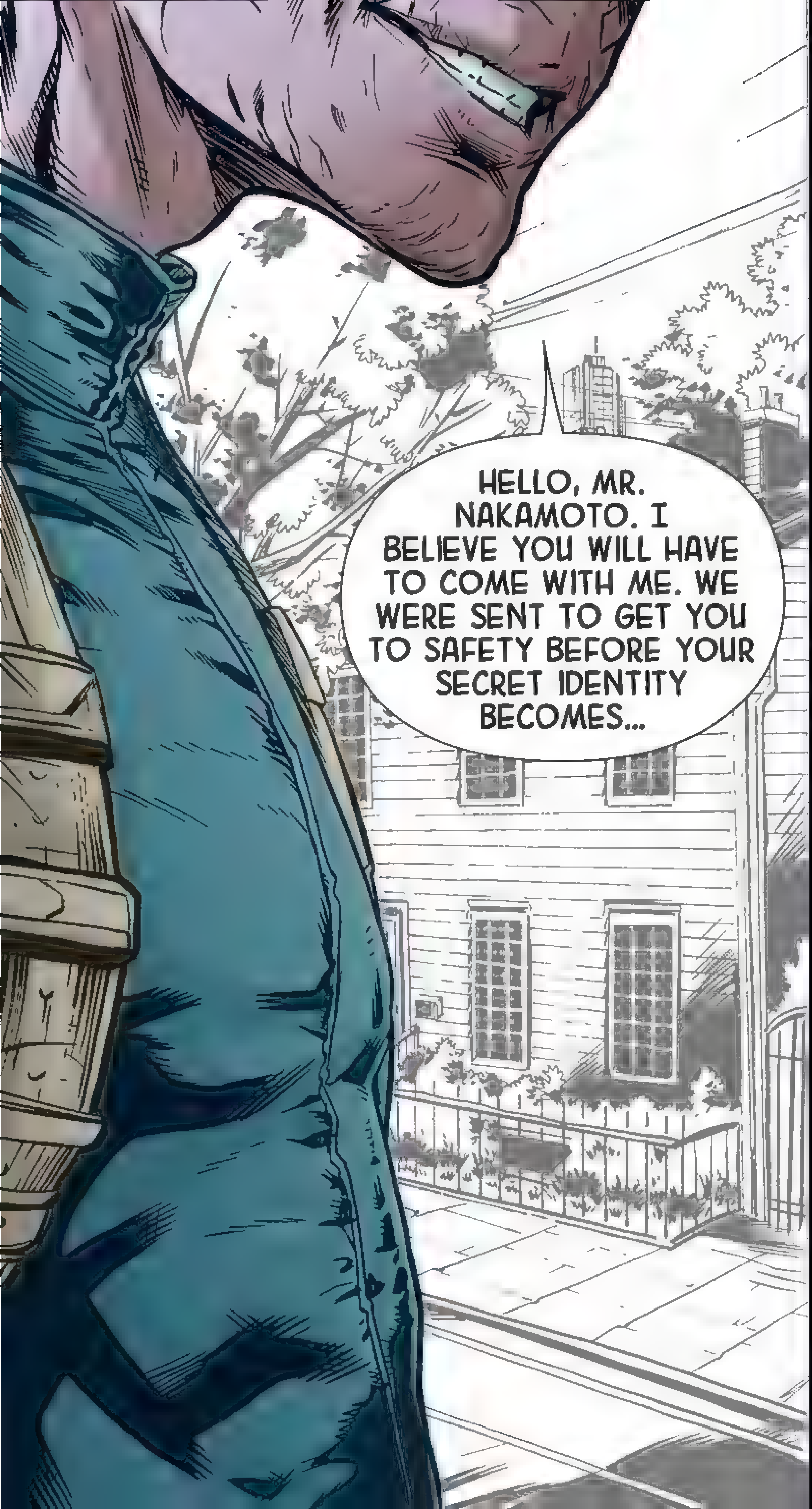

ONE TIME. ONE TIME I DON'T FOLLOW DIRECT ORDERS AND *OF COURSE* IT COMES BACK TO *BITE* ME IN THE--
NICK. YOU SAID THIS GUY WAS TALKING ABOUT NAKAMOTO'S CODE ONLINE, RIGHT?
YEAH.
WELL-- WHAT IF HE WASN'T SELLING *THE CODE?*

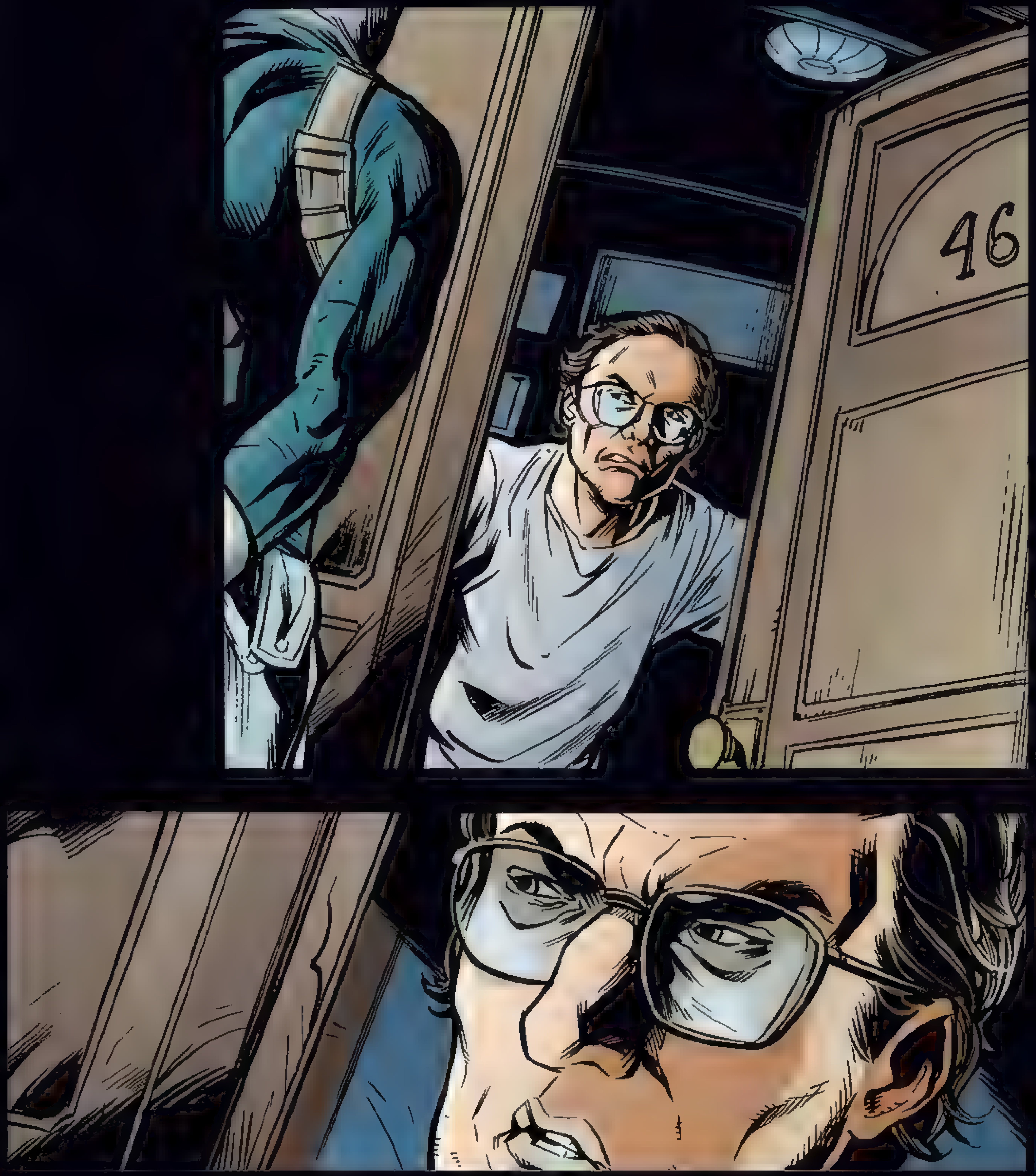

"WHAT IF HE WAS SELLING *THE CREATOR?*"




BZZT

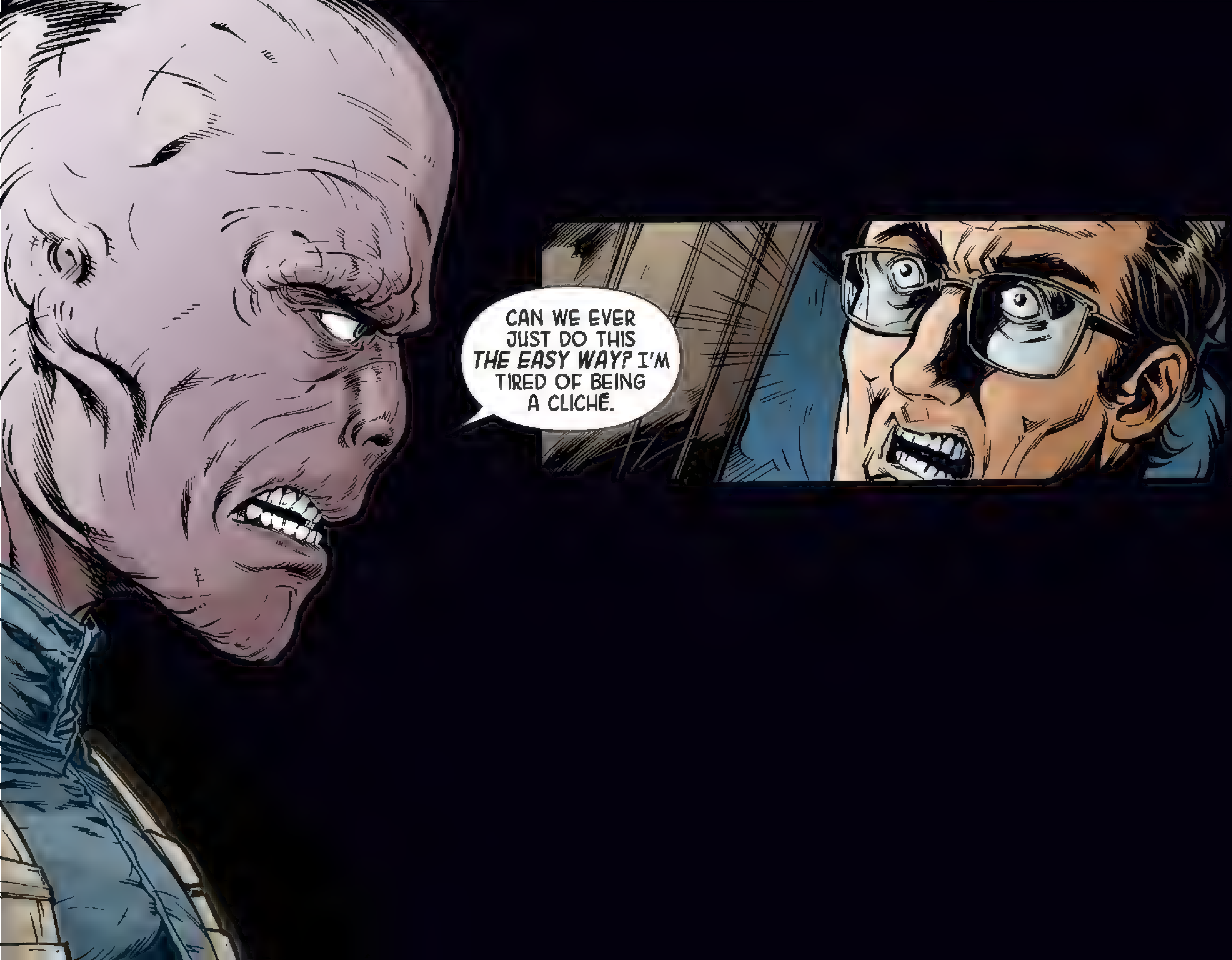

46
AND *YOU* MIGHT BE?
WAIT. WHAT DOES S.H.I.E.L.D.--


HELLO, MR. NAKAMOTO. I BELIEVE YOU WILL HAVE TO COME WITH ME. WE WERE SENT TO GET YOU TO SAFETY BEFORE YOUR SECRET IDENTITY BECOMES...

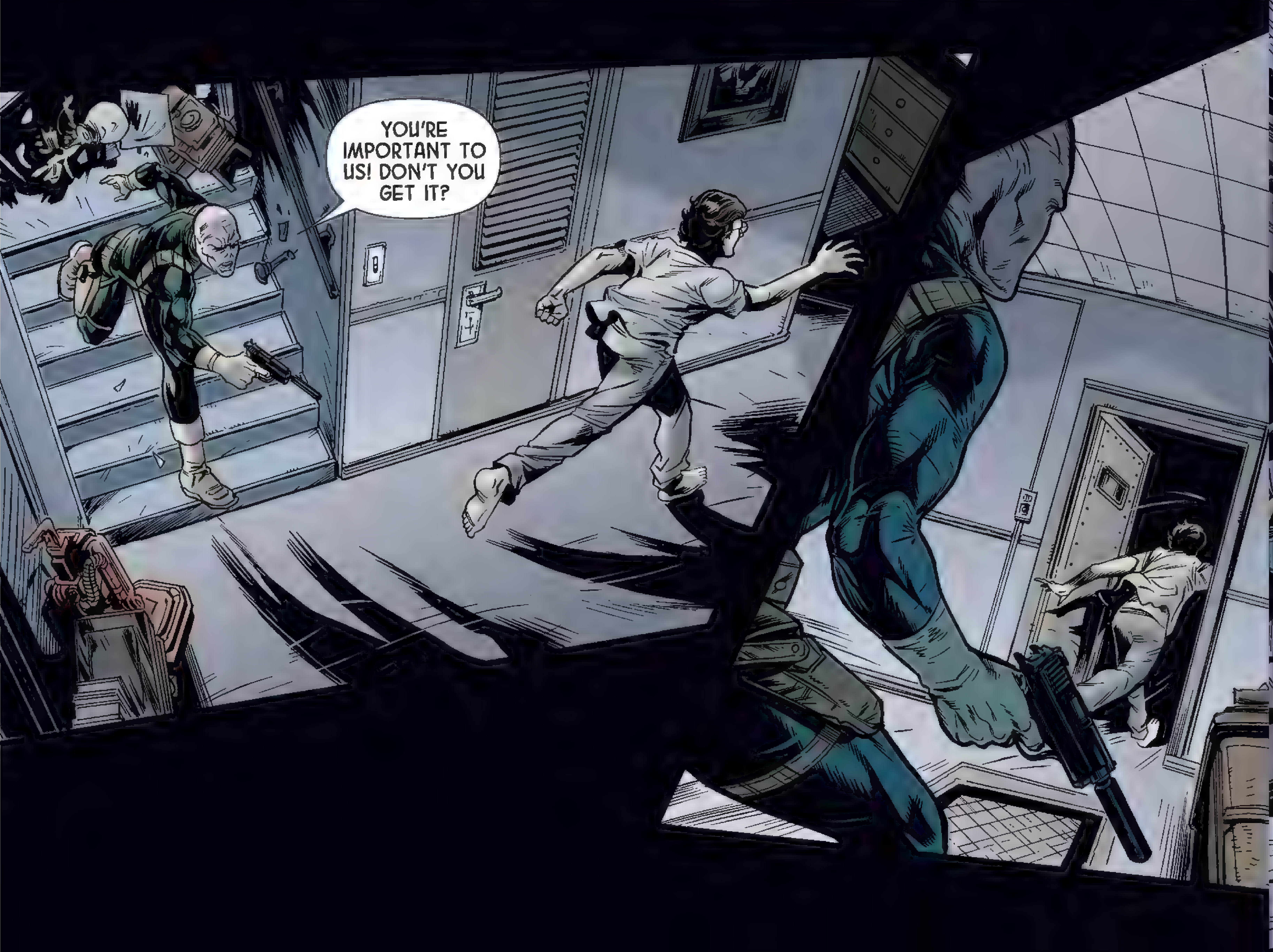

46

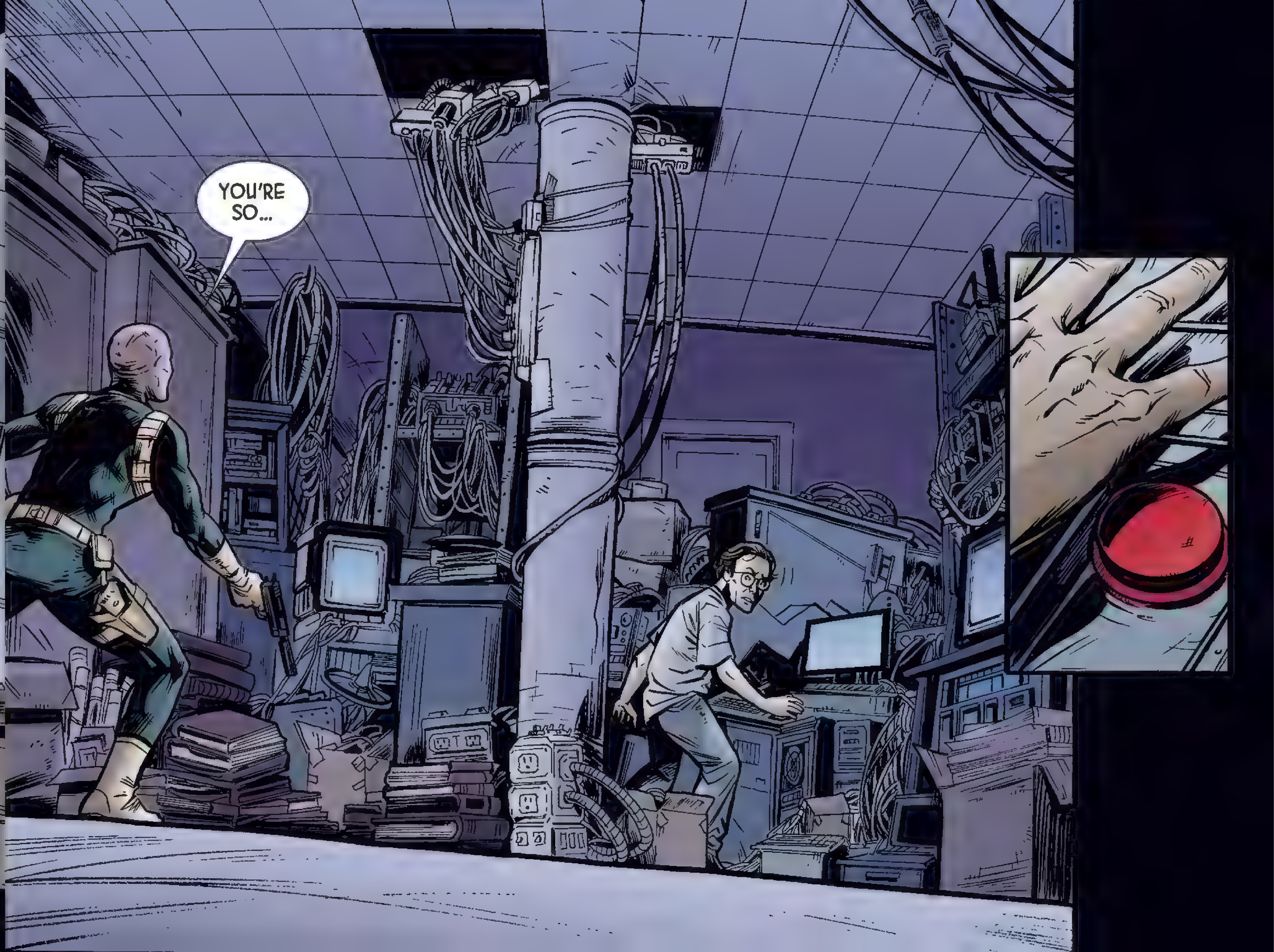
...NOT SO SECRET.
...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
46
IS THIS A JOKE?

I MEAN...
...REALLY?


CAN WE EVER JUST DO THIS *THE EASY WAY?* I'M TIRED OF BEING A CLICHÉ.

HEY NOW-- DON'T FALL! DON'T BREAK YOUR NECK! I NEED YOU! I WANT THIS TO GO BETTER THAN IT WENT WITH THE LAST GUY!


YOU'RE IMPORTANT TO US! DON'T YOU GET IT?

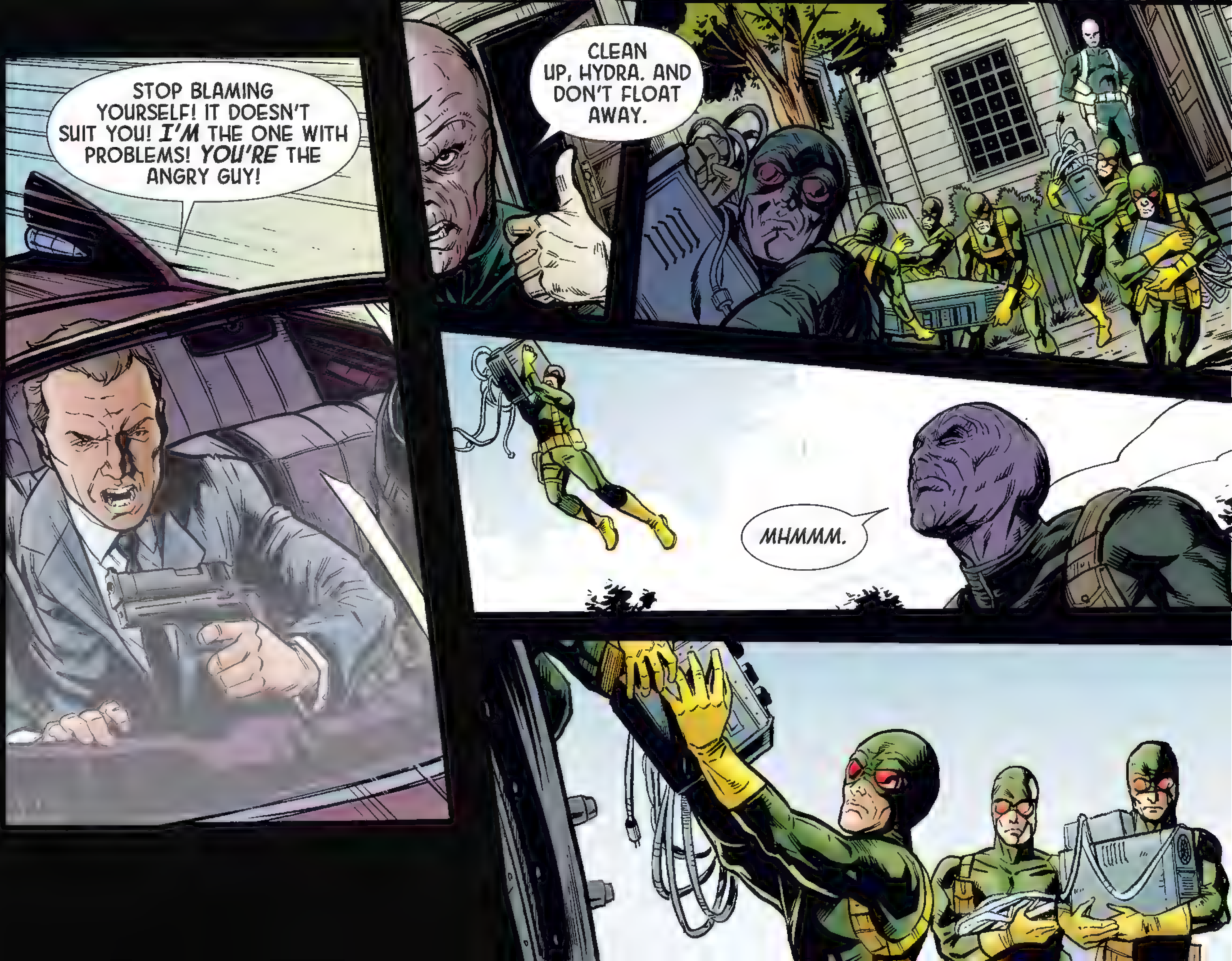

YOU'RE SO...

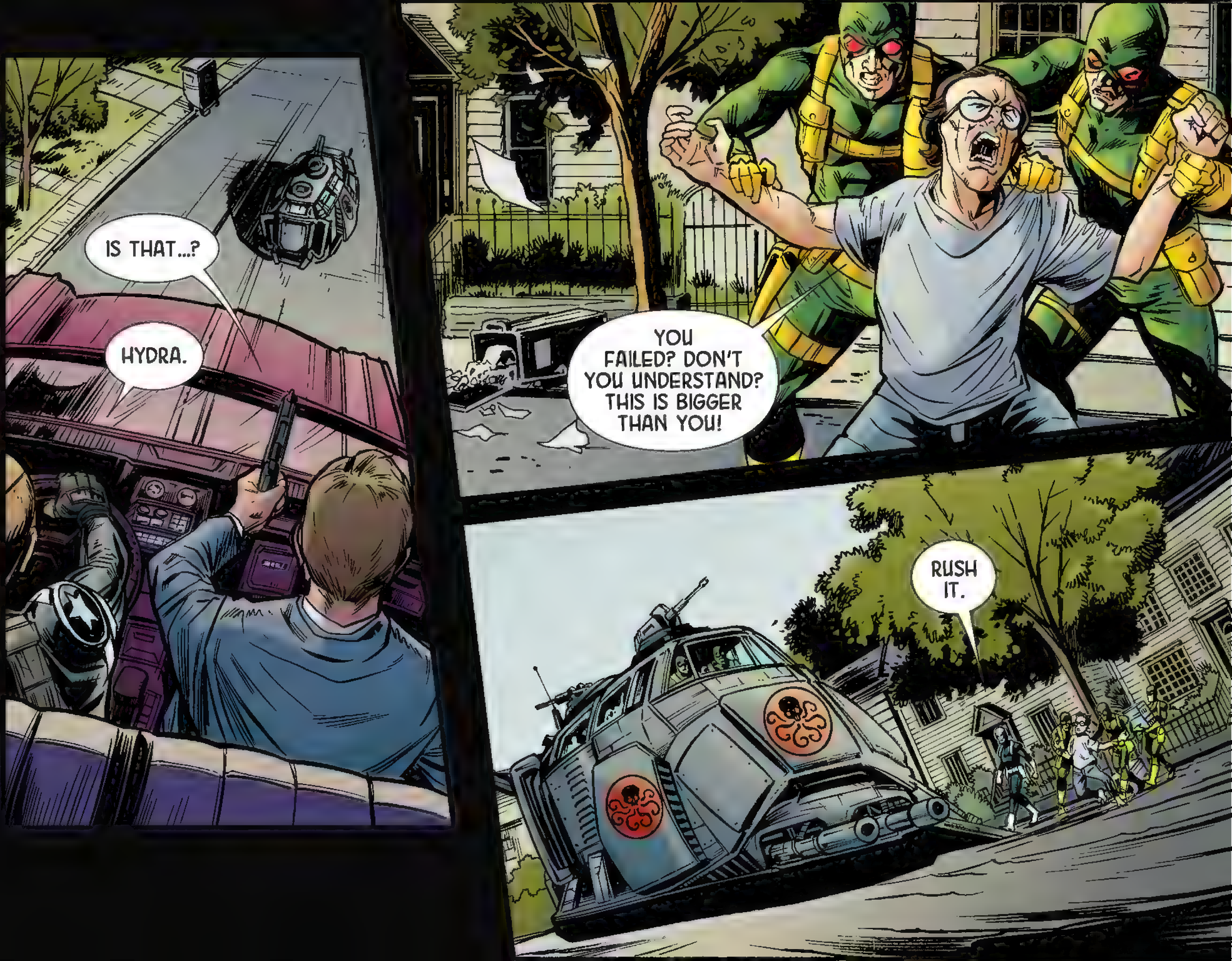
...NO...
BOOSH

...WAY.
AND THIS IS HOW YOU LET ME OUT.

IS THIS REAL LIFE?
WHAT A QUESTION.
WHAT A QUESTION. BY THE WAY, I JUST SET THE CODE FREE.

WE SHOULD HAVE SPLIT UP RIGHT AWAY, PHIL! THIS IS ON *ME!*

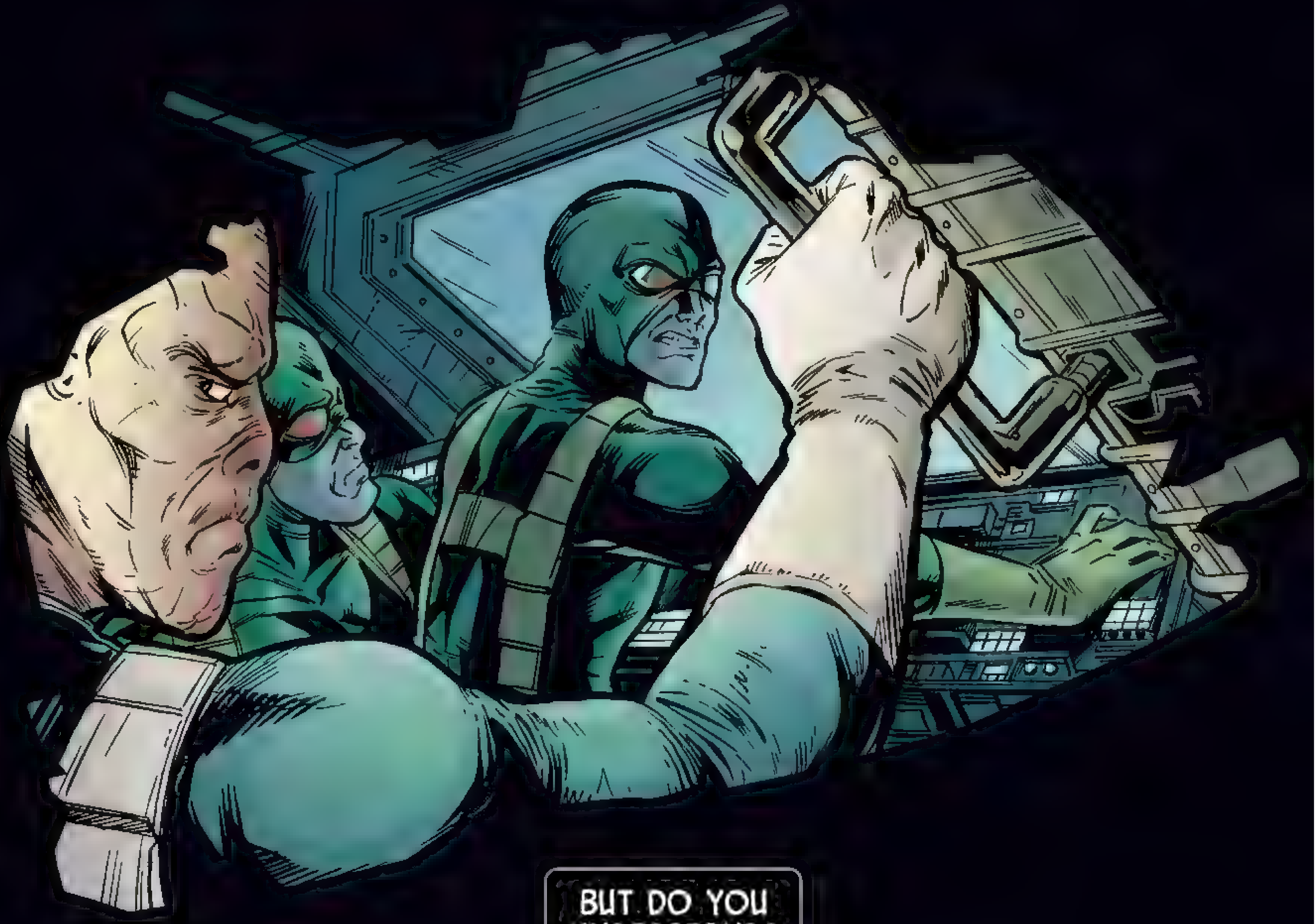

STOP BLAMING YOURSELF! IT DOESN'T SUIT YOU! *I'M* THE ONE WITH PROBLEMS! *YOU'RE* THE ANGRY GUY!
CLEAN UP, HYDRA. AND DON'T FLOAT AWAY.
MHMMM.


IS THAT...?
HYDRA.
YOU FAILED? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? THIS IS BIGGER THAN YOU!
RUSH IT.

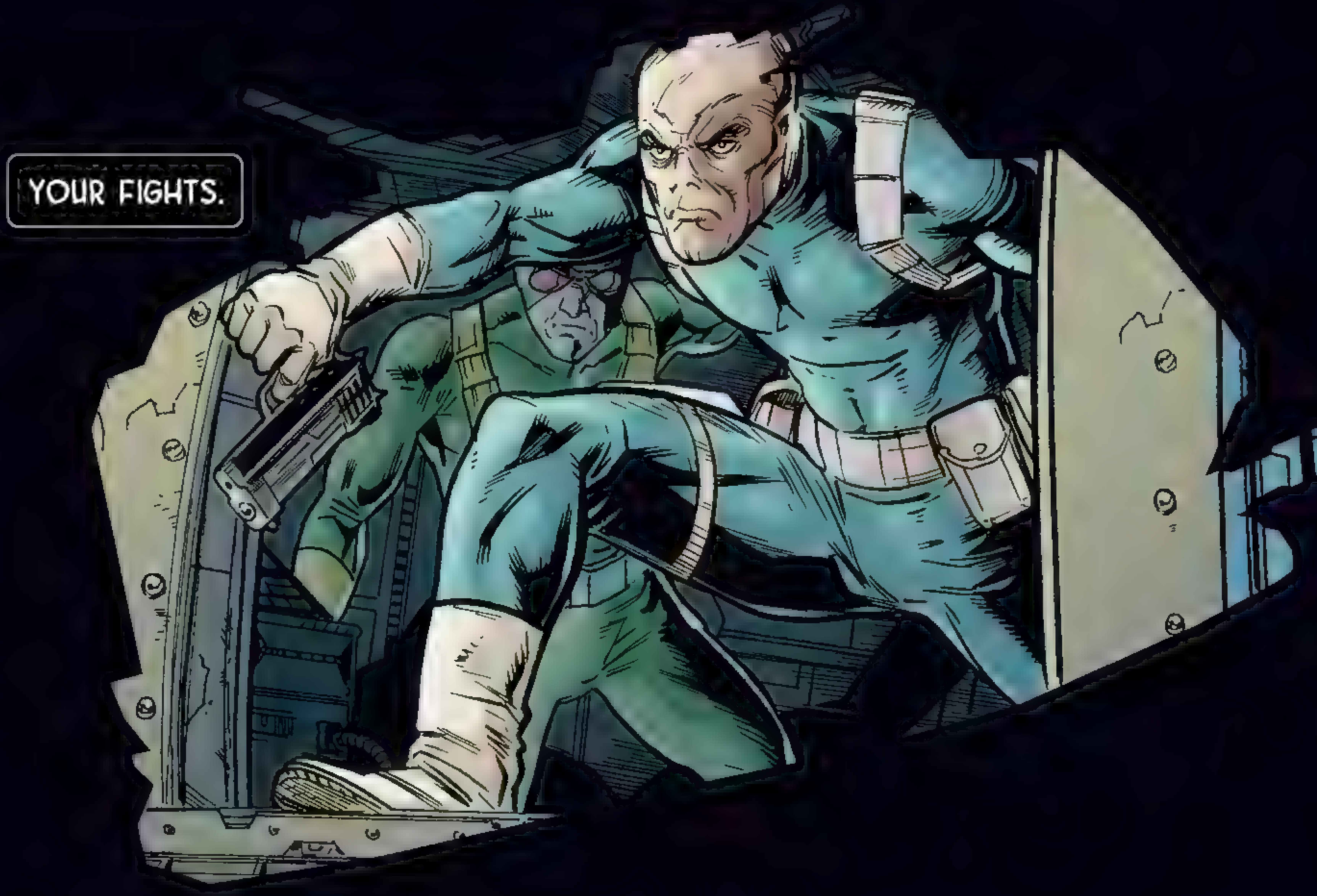
TEK
VMMM

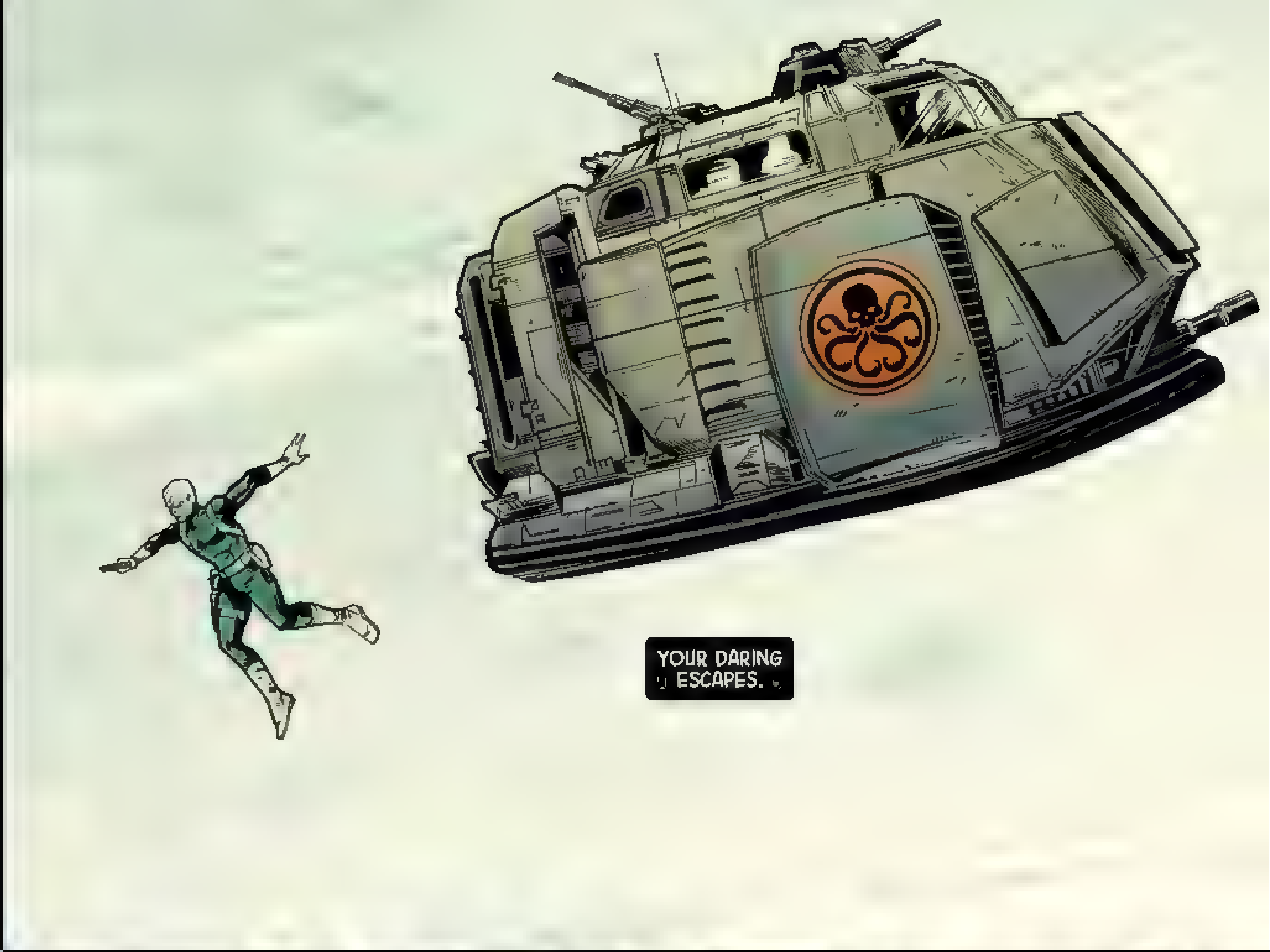
AND SO YOU RUSH.
CHOOM

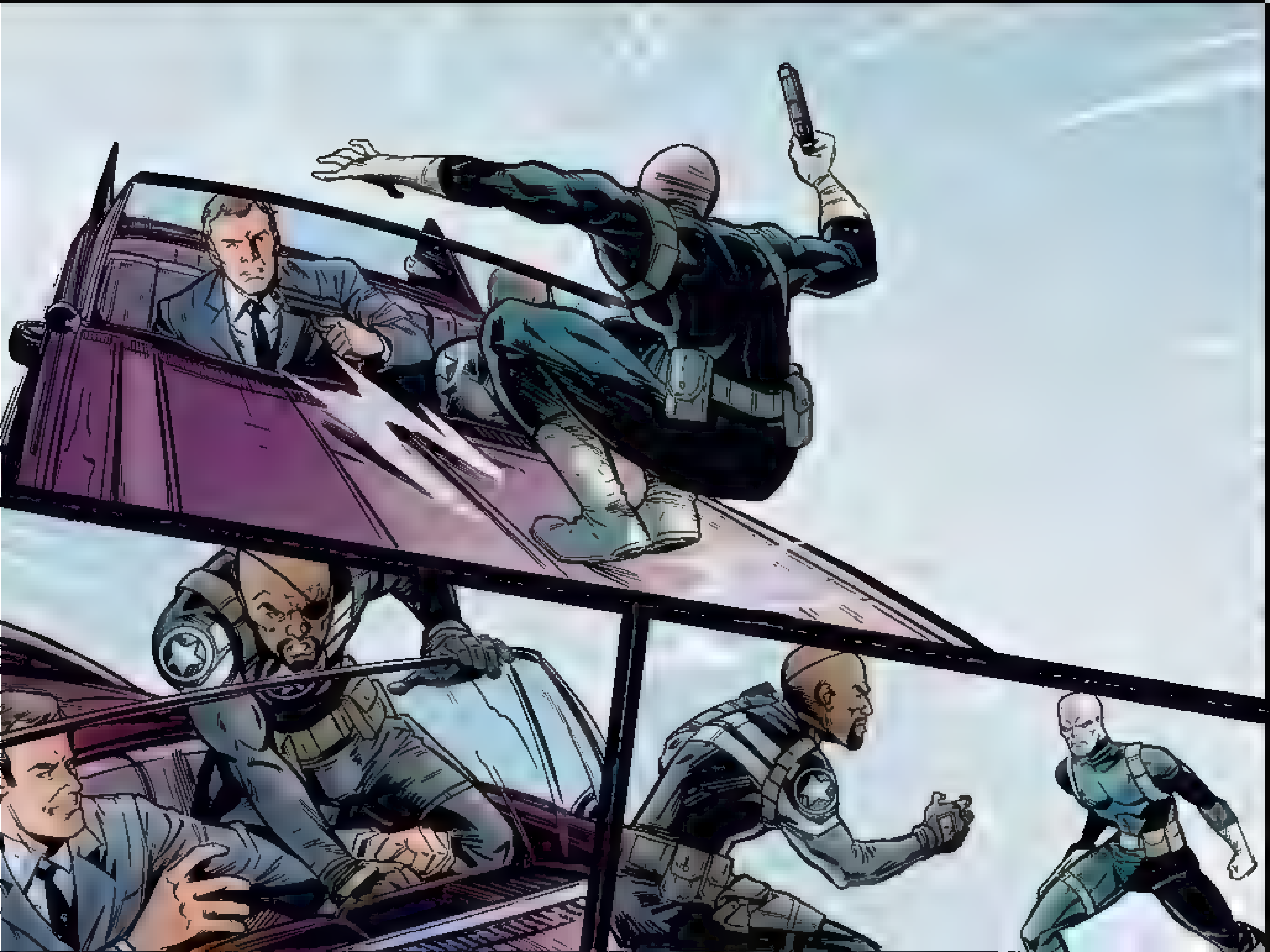
WOOOSH



BUT DO YOU UNDERSTAND?


YOUR FIGHTS.


YOUR DARING ESCAPES.

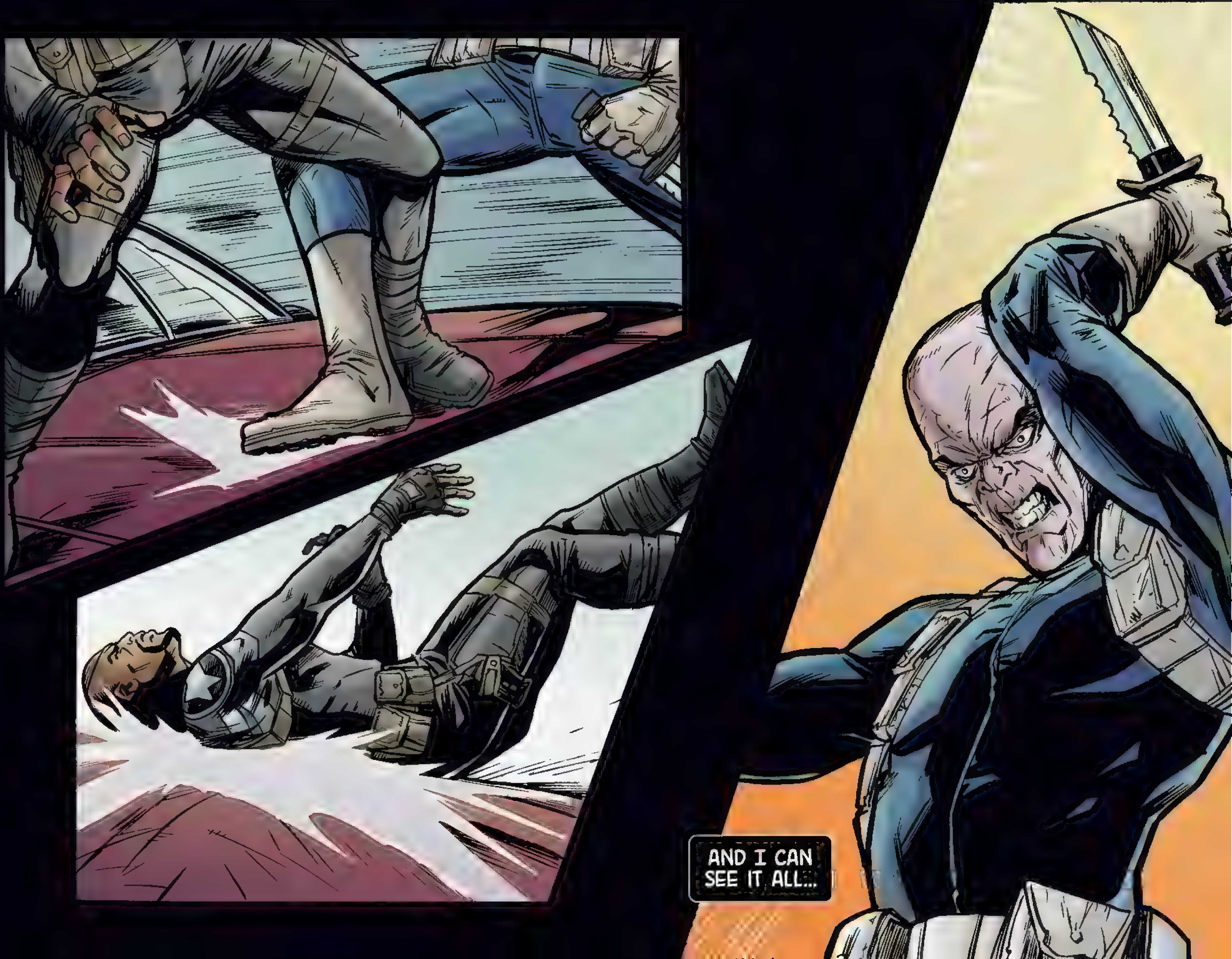


GRAPHIC ORANGE
MID THURSDAY
Betty Lib
YOUR SKINNY COFFEE CUP
THE LOST KING

YOUR DARING CHASES...
CITY

THURSDAY NIGHTS ON TV
The Sweat Life
...THE CHANGES OF REALITY.
WILD WINGS
KING
CONCE
APHIC

ZERO
IT'S ALL CALCULABLE.


AND I CAN SEE IT ALL...

...EVEN YOUR DEATH.
CONTINUED IN TWO WEEKS!

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ORIGINAL SIN

ORIGINAL SIN #1

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN
ORIGINAL SIN
#1 of 8
WHO SHOT THE WATCHER?
AR
MARVEL
DIGITAL EDITION

ORIGINAL SIN #2

JASON AARON • MIKE DEODATO • FRANK MARTIN
ORIGINAL SIN
WHO HOLDS THE EYE?
AR
MARVEL
DIGITAL EDITION
#2 of 8

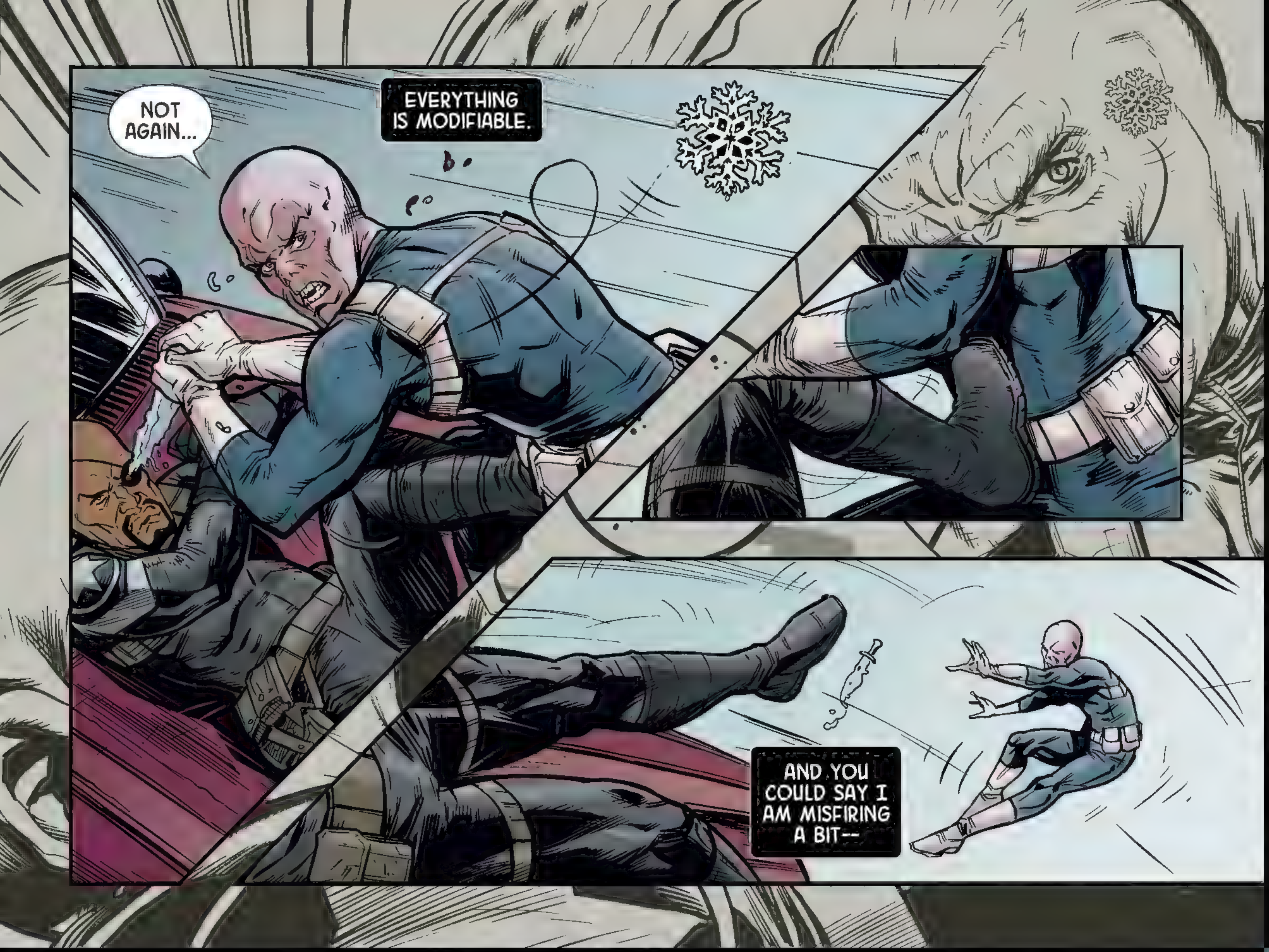
EIGHT-ISSUE EVENT SERIES. ON SALE NOW!

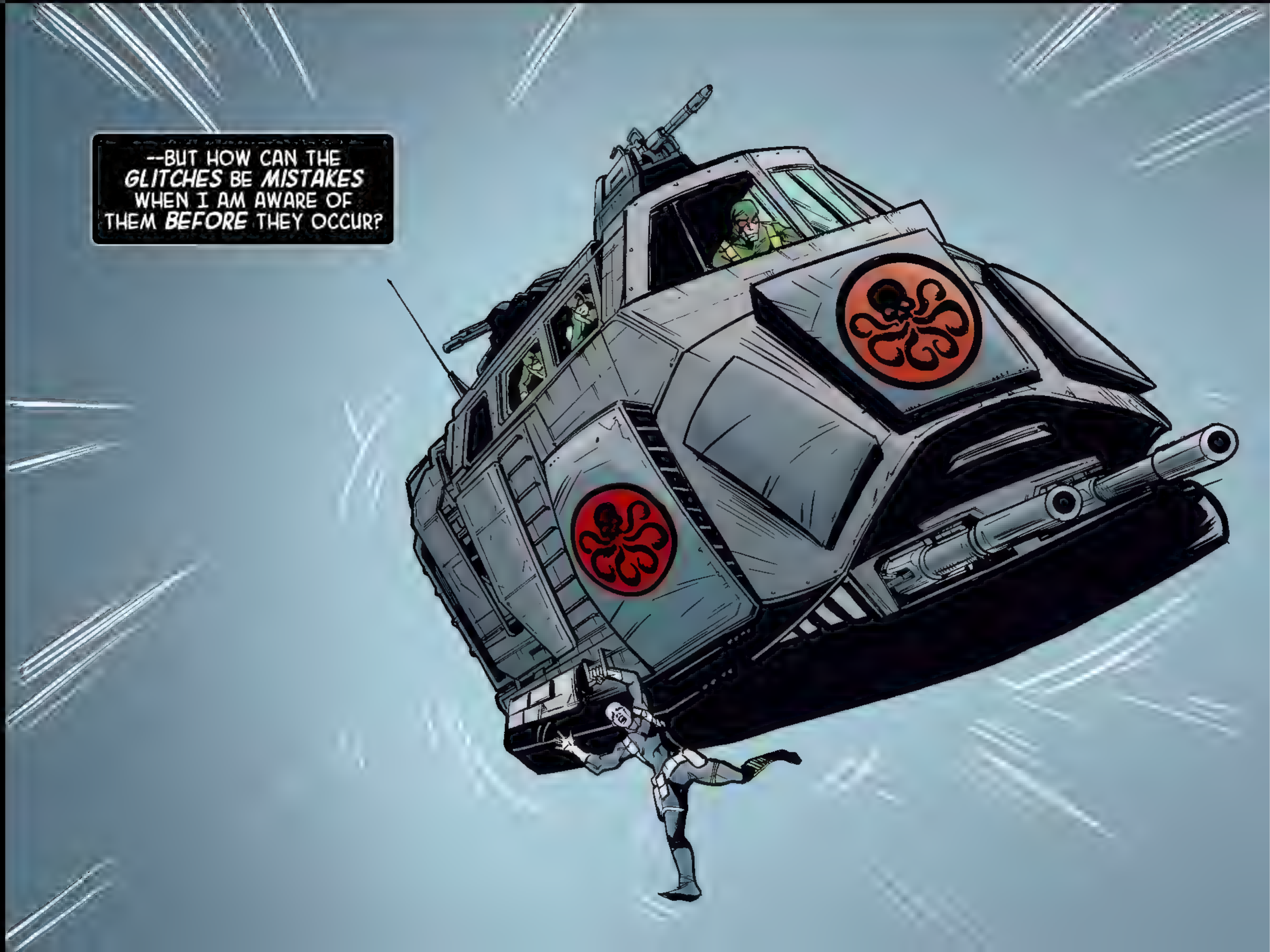
NICK FURY.
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. CURRENTLY TRYING TO STOP--
NEW YORK.
THE CHAMELEON.
CURRENTLY WORKING FOR HYDRA. HAIL IT.
I CAN SEE IT ALL.
THAT'S HOW I KNEW...

...THAT YOUR *DEATH...*

...WOULD NOT ARRIVE JUST YET.

WHAT THE--
EVERYTHING IS *DATA.*


NOT AGAIN...
EVERYTHING IS MODIFIABLE.
AND YOU COULD SAY I AM MISFIRING A BIT--


--BUT HOW CAN THE *GLITCHES* BE *MISTAKES* WHEN I AM AWARE OF THEM *BEFORE* THEY OCCUR?

EVERYTHING.

IS.
WICKED
Tocky's
Fire
Crisps

CALCULABLE.
WICKED

EVEN CHAOS.

RUN THE MISSION. DON'T GET SEEN. SAVE THE WORLD.

S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS ASSEMBLED A COVERT SQUAD OF HEROES KNOWN AS THE SECRET AVENGERS -- BLACK WIDOW, SPIDER-WOMAN, HAWKEYE, AND S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS NICK FURY AND PHIL COULSON.

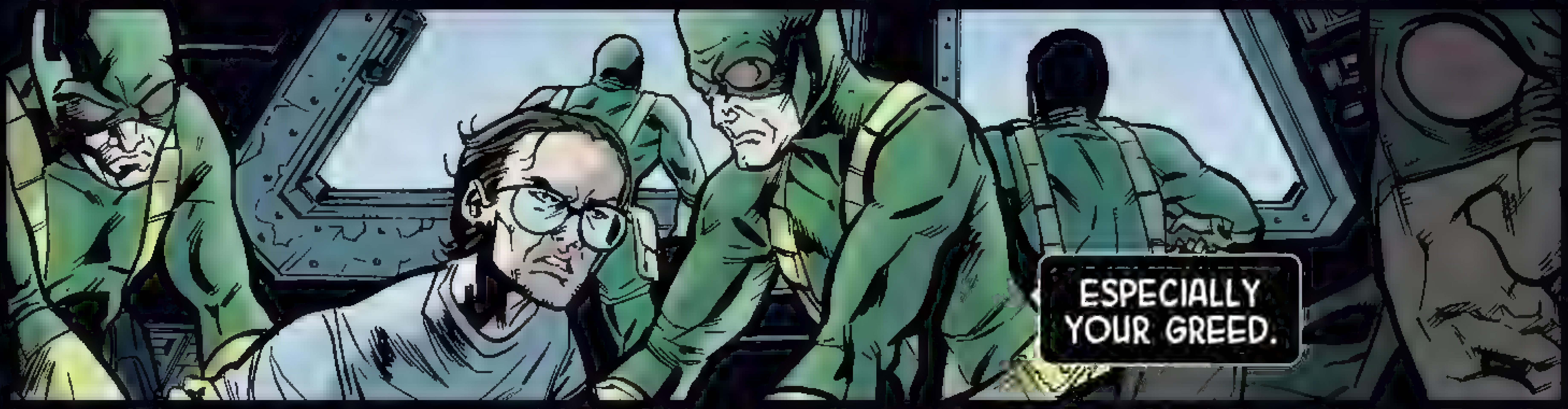
RECENTLY, THE WATCHER WAS MURDERED, AND NOW SECRETS THAT ONLY HE KNEW HAVE SUDDENLY BECOME PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE.

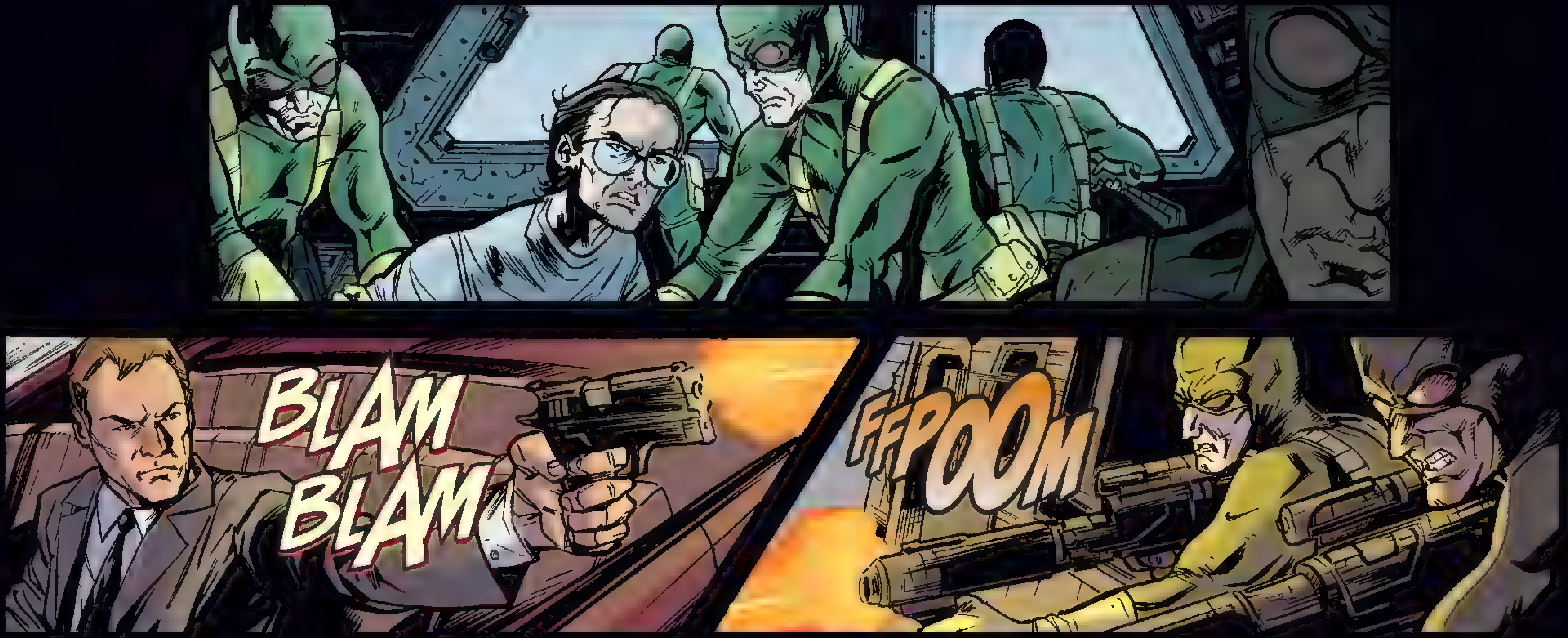
SECRETS LIKE THE EXISTENCE OF A SCIENTIST NAMED KENJI NAKAMOTO, WHO SOME TIME AGO DISCOVERED A PROGRAMMING CODE CAPABLE OF REWRITING REALITY ITSELF. NICK FURY WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE "GOTTEN RID OF" NAKAMOTO ON AN EARLIER MISSION, BUT INSTEAD HE SPARED HIS LIFE AND PUT HIM INTO HIDING, MAKING HIM SWEAR TO NEVER UTILIZE THE POWERFUL CODE.

BUT NOW THE CHAMELEON AND HYDRA KNOW ABOUT NAKAMOTO, WHO HAS UNLEASHED THE CODE IN AN ATTEMPT TO STOP THE CHAMELEON FROM TAKING HIM. SO IT'S UP TO FURY AND PHIL COULSON TO DEFEAT THE CHAMELEON, DEAL WITH NAKAMOTO, AND SAVE ALL OF REALITY!

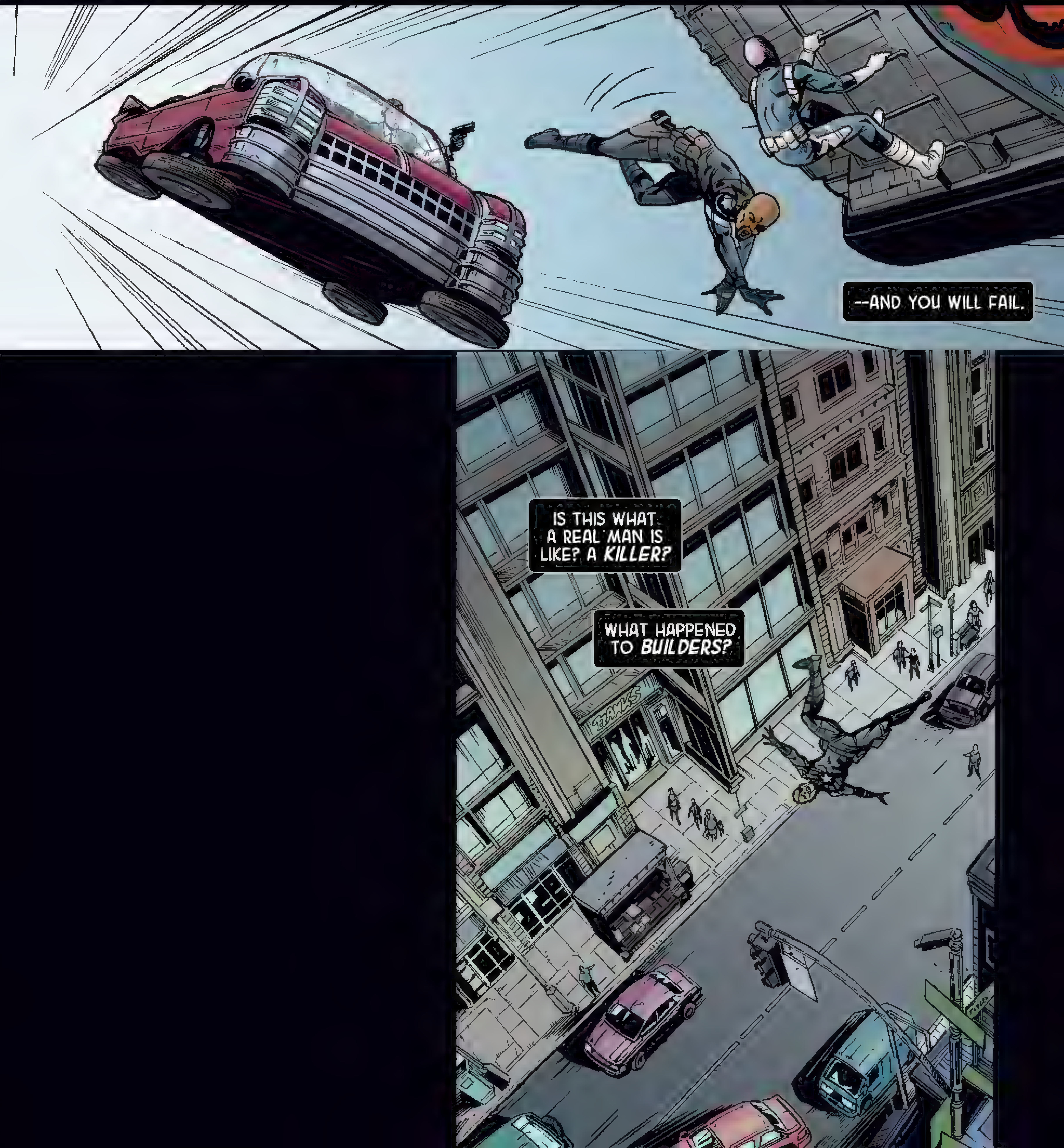
ORIGINAL SIN: SECRET AVENGERS

PART TWO OF TWO


ESPECIALLY YOUR GREED.


BLAM
BLAM
FFPOOM

YOU WILL TRY TO PROVE YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH AGAIN--


--AND YOU WILL FAIL.
IS THIS WHAT A REAL MAN IS LIKE? A *KILLER?*
WHAT HAPPENED TO *BUILDERS?*

WHAT HAPPENED TO MEN WHO UNDERSTOOD THAT THE FLAMES WERE NOT HERE TO DESTROY, BUT TO *TRANSFORM?*
WHOOSH!

YOU'RE PULLING ME OUT--
HOLD ON--
DONE. SEE?
I COULDN'T GET A GRASP BECAUSE OF YOUR SHOULDERPADS. TOO BIG. YOU OVERCOMPENSATING, COULSON?
ALWAYS.

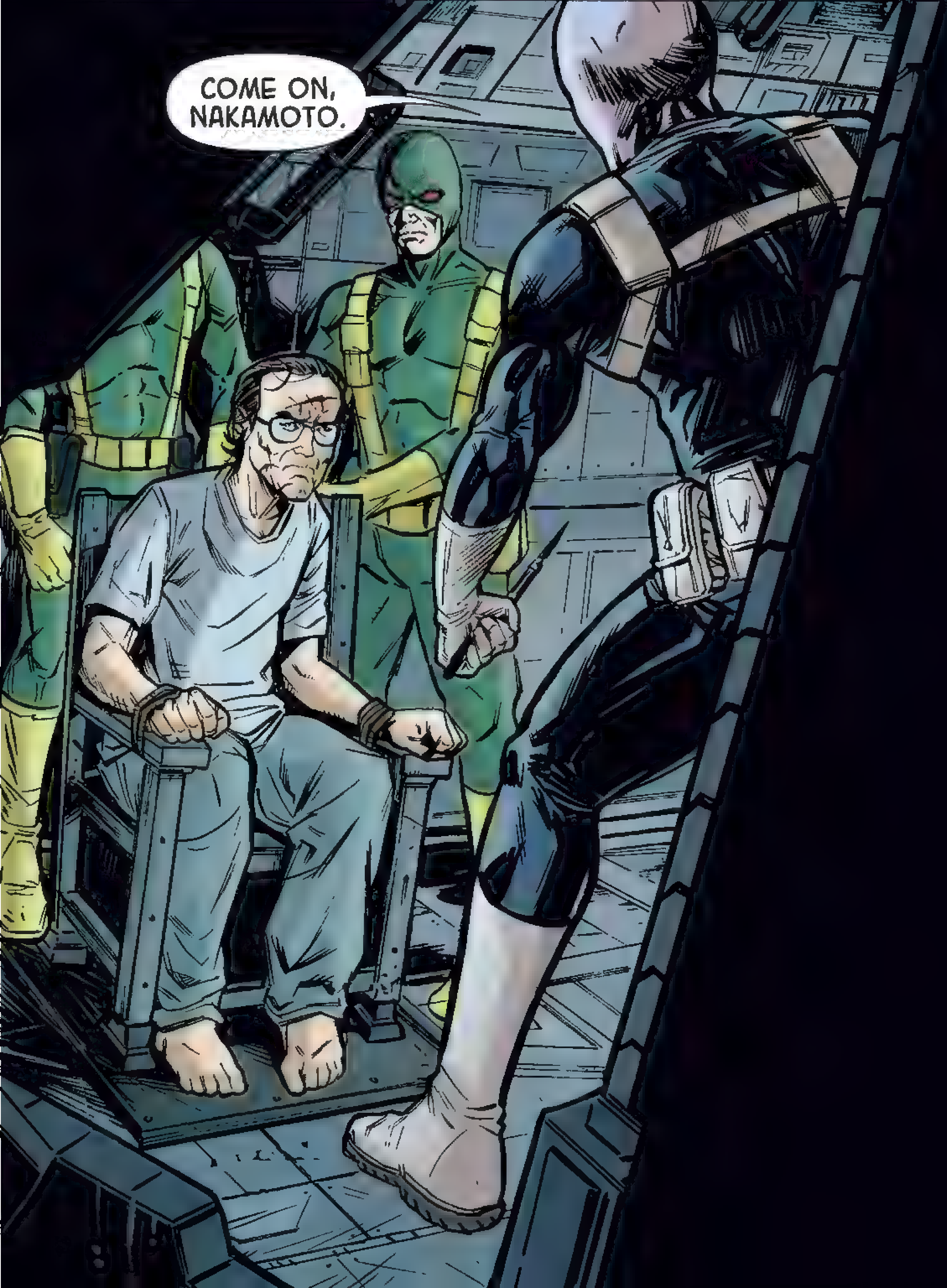
WOW.
IS THE *CODE* CREATING THIS OUT OF *THIN AIR?*

NO.

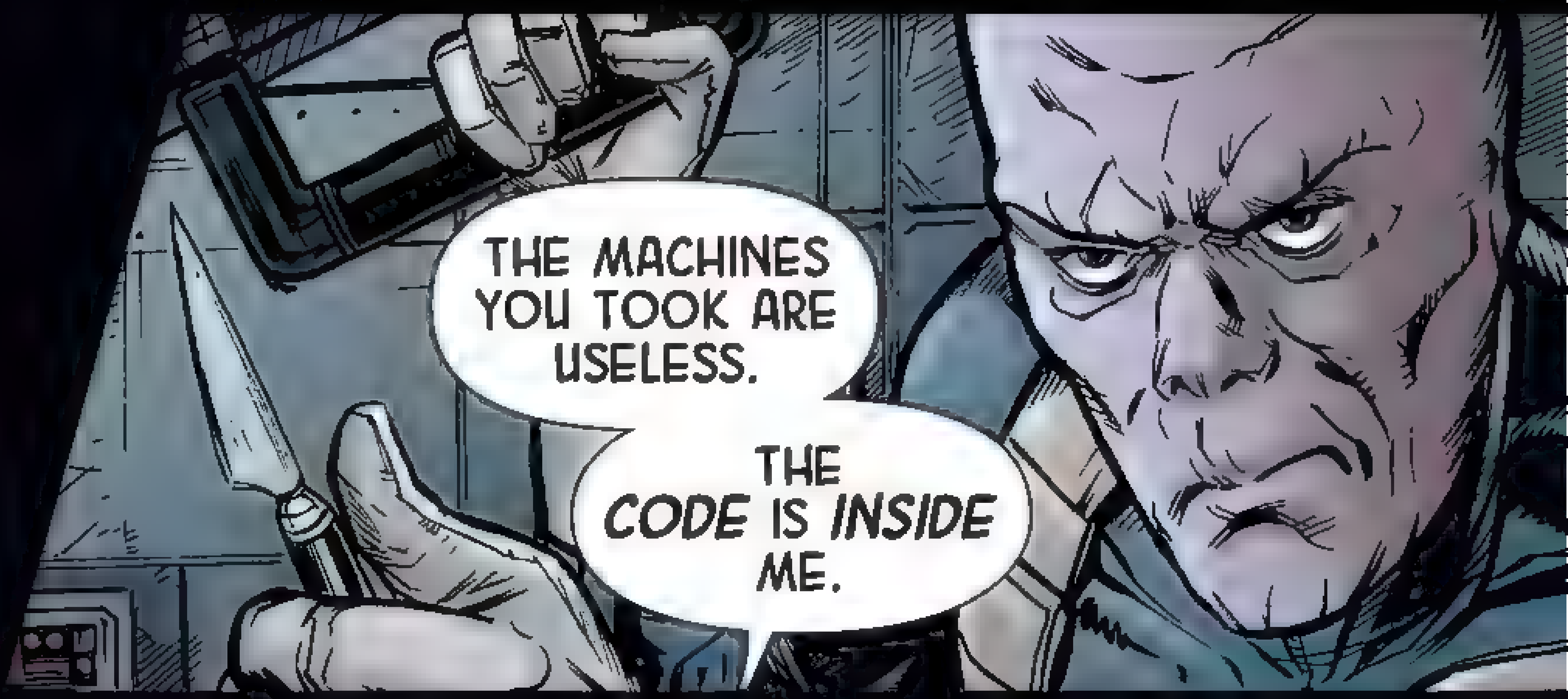
NOT JUST OUT OF THIN AIR.

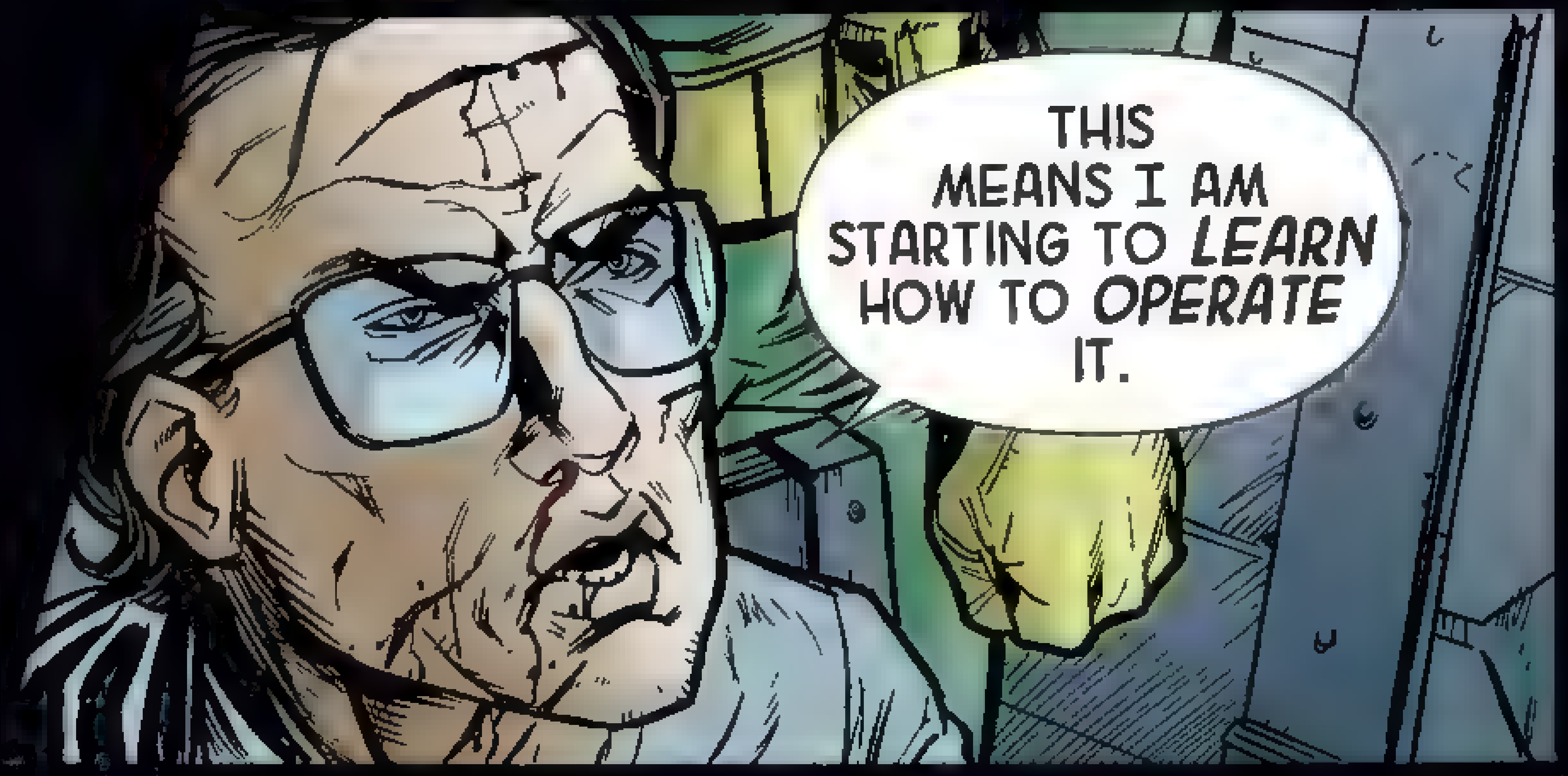
FWASH
OUT OF MATTER.

ALL MATTER.


COME ON, NAKAMOTO.

DOES IT REALLY HAVE TO BE SO HARD?
ALL WE WANT IS THE *CODE.* THEN WE LET YOU GO. WE'LL EVEN PAY YOU TO STAY QUIET.
EITHER WE GET IT FROM YOU... OR WE GET IT FROM THE MACHINES.
BUT IF WE HAVE TO GO THAT WAY, I'LL MAKE SURE TO MAKE IT HURT.
BECAUSE YOU'RE COSTING ME *TIME.*


THE MACHINES YOU TOOK ARE USELESS.
THE *CODE* IS *INSIDE* ME.


THIS MEANS I AM STARTING TO *LEARN* HOW TO *OPERATE* IT.

I FEEL... *GLITCHES.* BUT SOMETIMES I FEEL THAT I AM MAKING THEM HAPPEN.
IMAGINE A WORLD WHERE *EVERYONE* CAN BE IN CONTROL OF THEIR GLITCHES.

MAN...I THOUGHT I CUT YOU UP GOOD, BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE SURGEONS WILL DO TO GET AT IT...
DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND, OR DO YOU NOT WANT TO UNDERSTAND?
THERE IS *DIVINE ORDER* IN THIS UNIVERSE. EVEN YOUR *DISCORD* IS A PART OF IT.
TODAY IS THE DAY I WANTED TO DO TWO THINGS: TO LET THE CODE GO *OPEN SOURCE*...

TRY ONE $%@^**# GLITCH AND I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT.
NO.
YOU *REALLY* DON'T GET IT.

YOU KNOW WHAT THE OTHER THING WAS?

I WANTED TO KILL MYSELF.

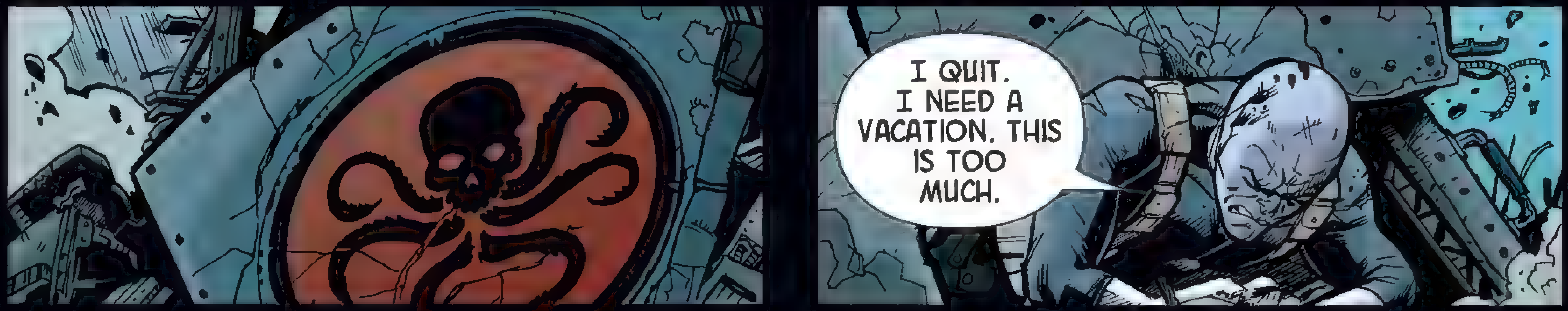
NZZZDVVVVVE

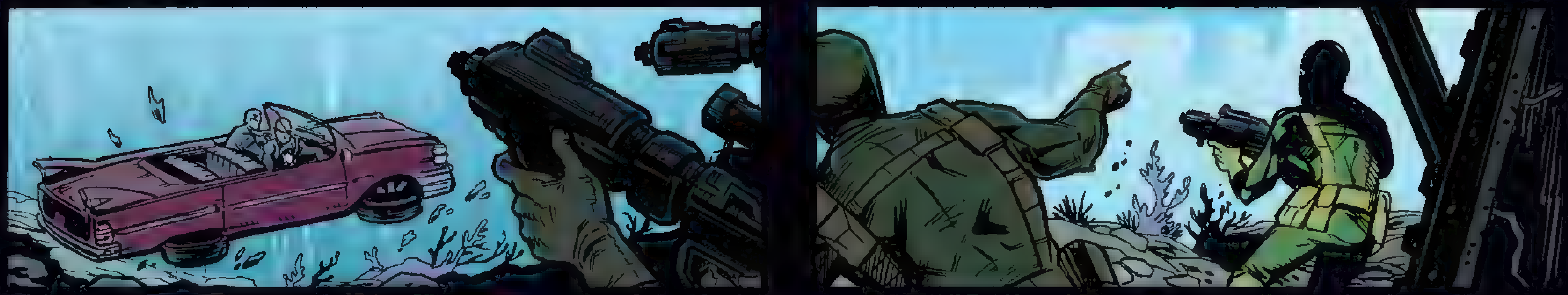
FFWWOOOOOOOMMMMM

THIS WAS A *BAD* IDEA.
THE WORST.
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS AGAIN?

BECAUSE I MESSED UP.
GOOD. I JUST WANTED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT AGAIN.

I MESSED UP. BUT THE STRANGE THING IS, THERE'S NO PRESSURE, IN BOTH SENSES OF IT.
WE GO DOWN AND DOWN AND FURTHER DOWN REALIZING IT'S EITHER THAT OR RISK LOSING NAKAMOTO AGAIN.
THE OCEAN COULD CAVE IN ON US.
THE PRESSURE COULD HIT ALL OF A SUDDEN.
I HAVE ENDANGERED LIVES.

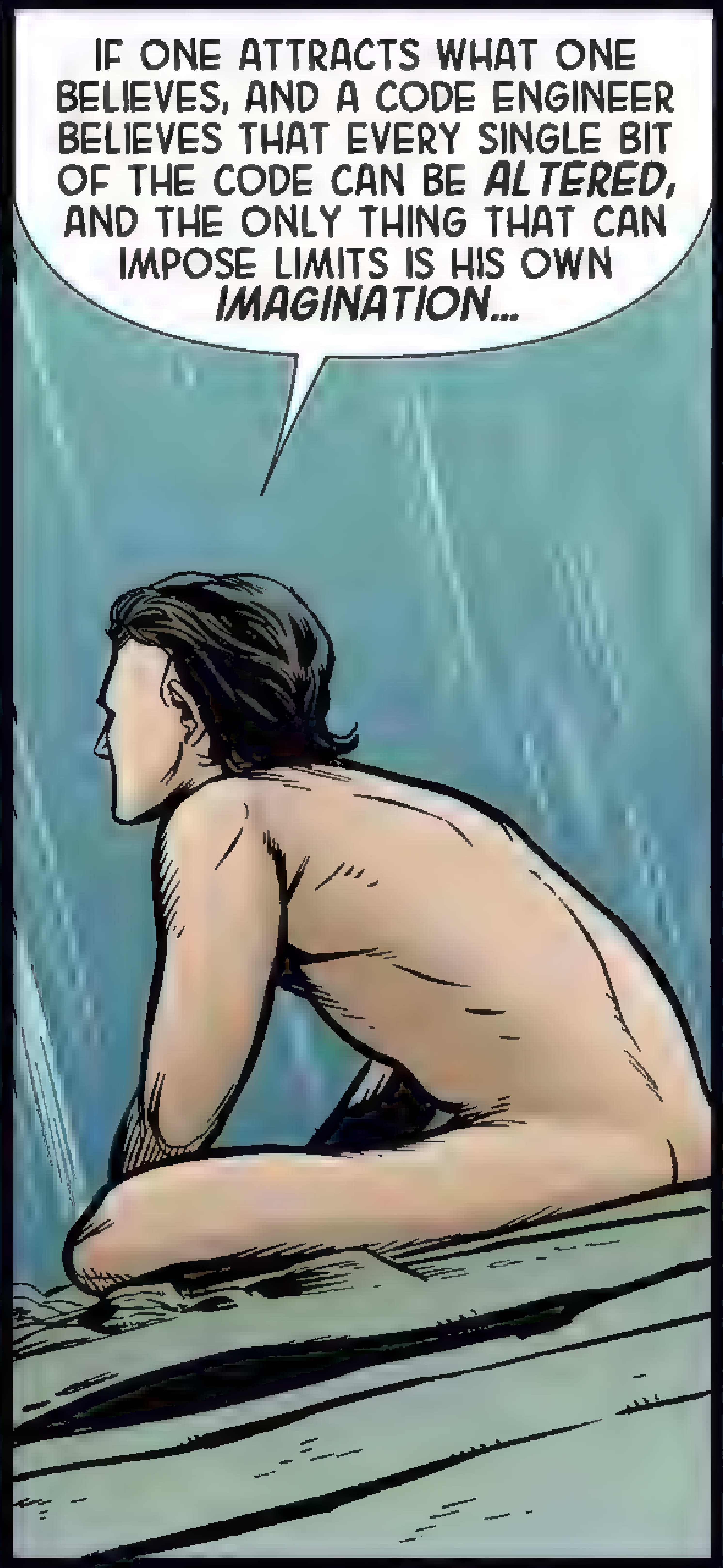

I QUIT. I NEED A VACATION. THIS IS TOO MUCH.

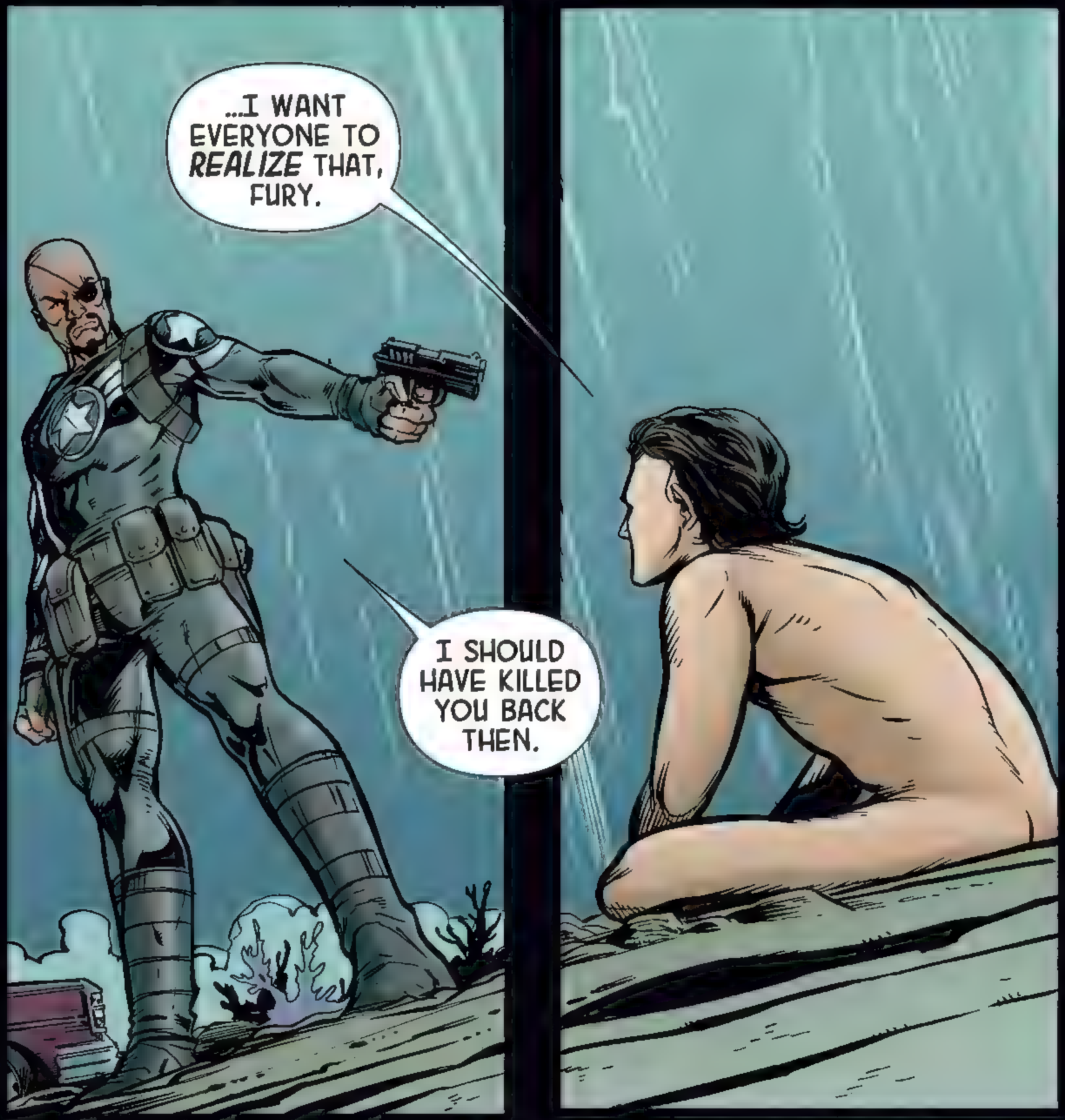


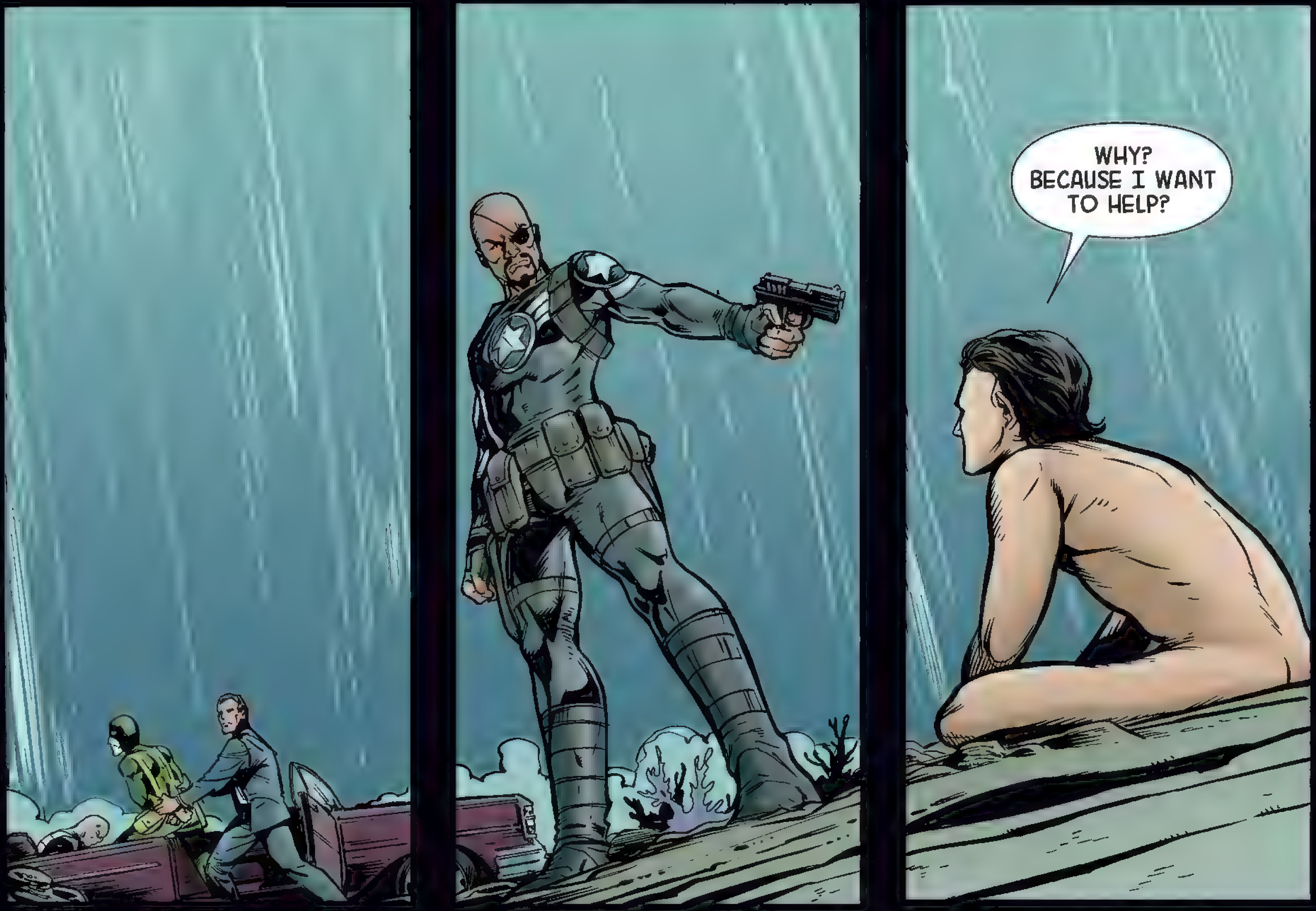
DON'T YOU EVEN.
BLAM
HELLO, NICHOLAS.

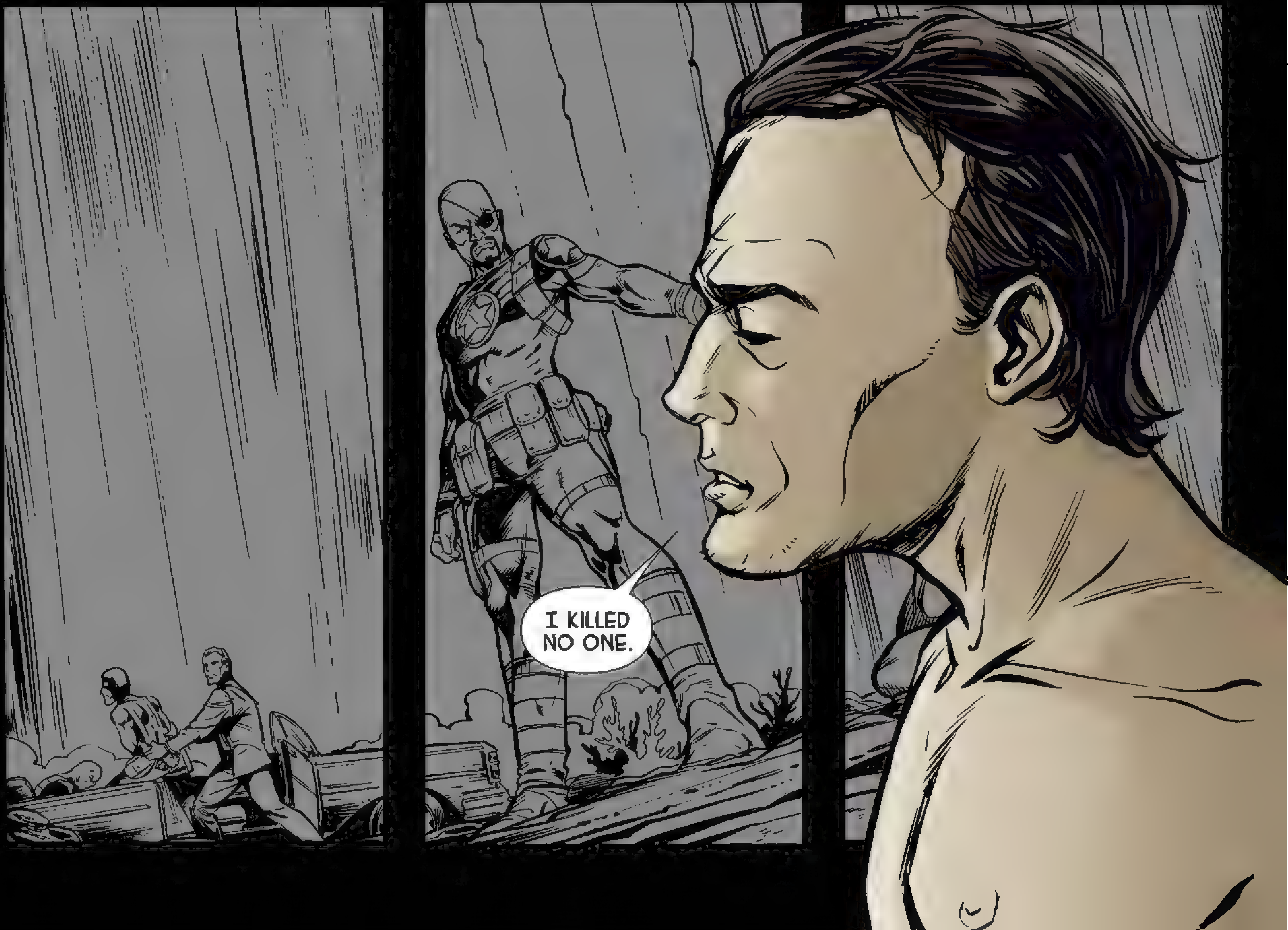
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT DOWN HERE?

I CAN *SEE* NOW.
WE ARE ALL *REAL* AND *UNREAL* AT THE *SAME TIME.*
REALITY APPEARING. REALITY DISAPPEARING.

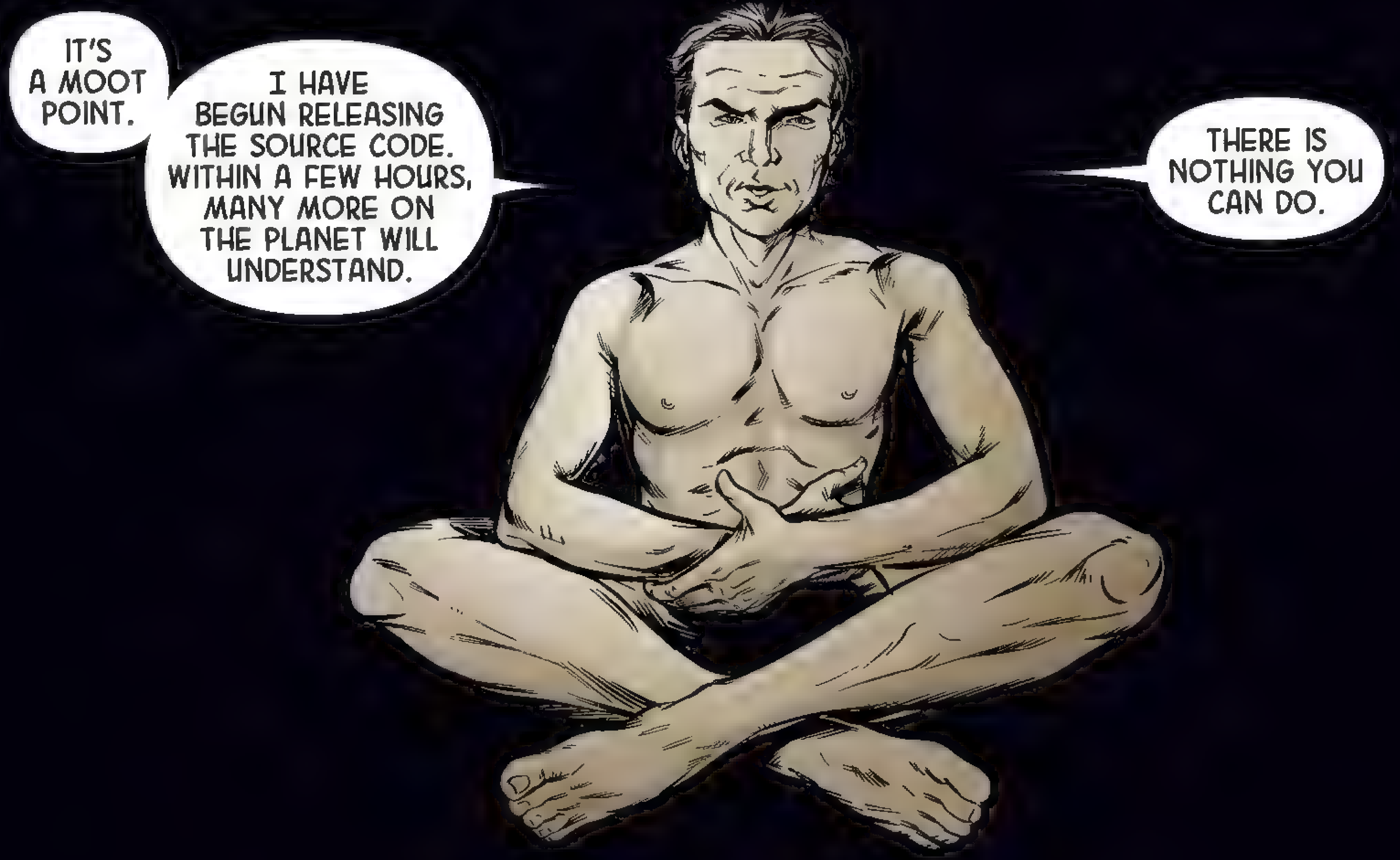

IF ONE ATTRACTS WHAT ONE BELIEVES, AND A CODE ENGINEER BELIEVES THAT EVERY SINGLE BIT OF THE CODE CAN BE *ALTERED,* AND THE ONLY THING THAT CAN IMPOSE LIMITS IS HIS OWN *IMAGINATION...*


...I WANT EVERYONE TO *REALIZE* THAT, FURY.
I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU BACK THEN.


WHY? BECAUSE I WANT TO HELP?


I KILLED NO ONE.

PEOPLE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO $%&# LIKE THIS.
BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT PEOPLE *SHOULD* AND *SHOULDN'T* DO?
OR BECAUSE YOU ARE TOO INSECURE AND PROJECT THAT INSECURITY ONTO THE WORLD?

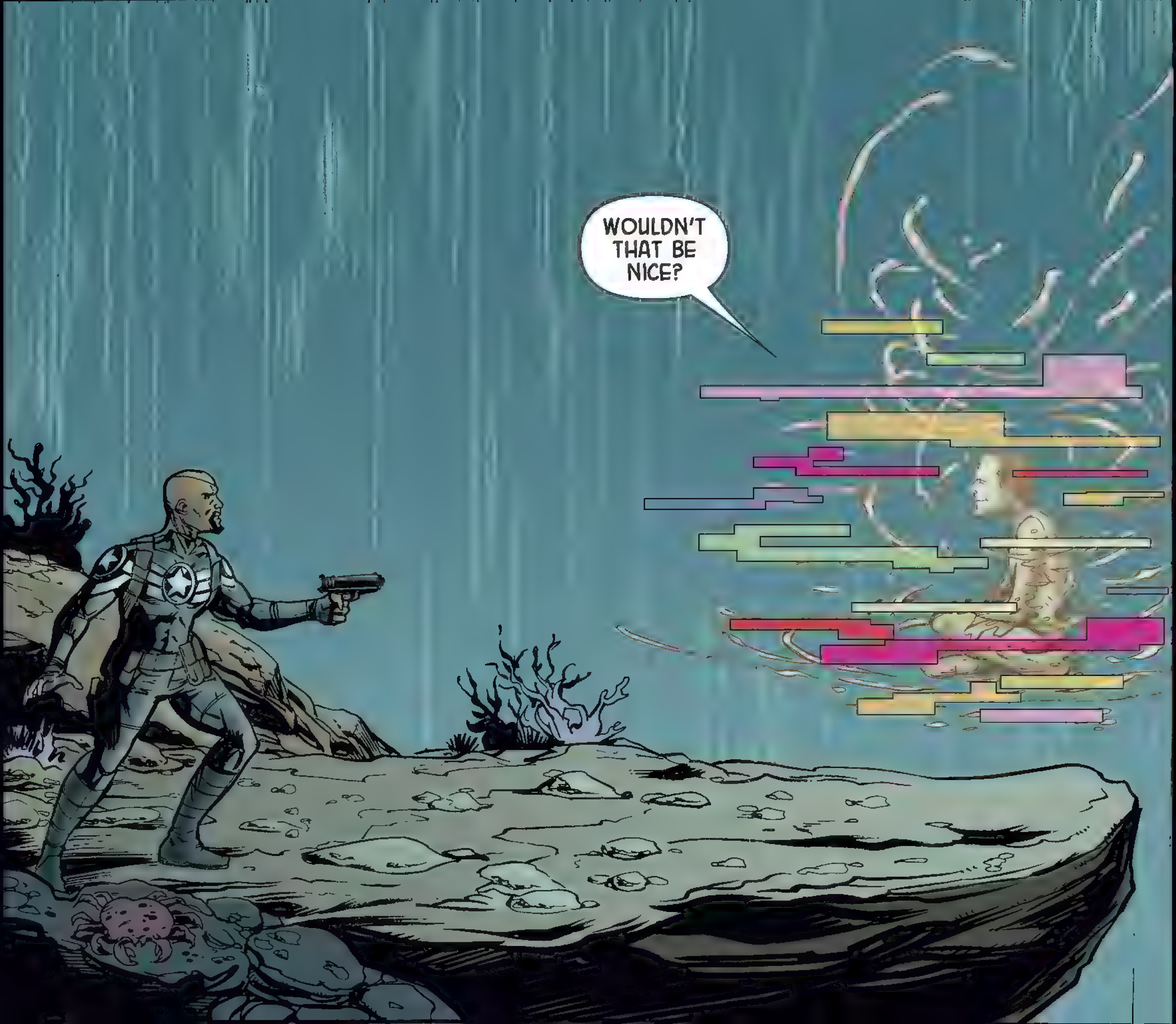

IT'S A MOOT POINT.
I HAVE BEGUN RELEASING THE SOURCE CODE. WITHIN A FEW HOURS, MANY MORE ON THE PLANET WILL UNDERSTAND.
THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO.

I'LL *KILL* YOU.
NO, YOU WON'T.
DON'T TRY ME.
YOU WON'T KILL ME BECAUSE YOU WANT TO BELIEVE THAT UNDERNEATH YOUR EXTERIOR IS A MAN WHO HAS A CODE OF ETHICS, HOWEVER SKEWED THAT CODE IS.

I KNOW THE *OUTCOME* BECAUSE I *CALCULATED* IT.
YOU WANT TO BELIEVE THERE IS SOMETHING GOOD LEFT IN YOU. YOU BELIEVE THERE ISN'T, BUT YOU ARE UNABLE TO *FACE THAT*--SO INSTEAD YOU WILL DECIDE TO LET ME GO AGAIN.

AFTER THE SOURCE CODE IS RELEASED, I WILL CREATE MORE... *SOCIAL GOOD.*

MAYBE I'LL REWRITE *YOUR* CODE NEXT. LET YOU LIVE THE LIVES OF ALL YOUR *VICTIMS.*


WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE?

NICK. STEP ASIDE.

NOW.

THEY ALL CIRCULATE HERE, FURY.
THEY ALL CIRCULATE IN DATASPACE.
FOREVER.

PHIL.
GET IN THE CAR AND LEAVE.

NO.
GO.

I WON'T LEAVE YOU BEHIND.
HE'S A *KILLER.*
YOU'RE *BETTER* THAN HIM.

$#%^& YOU.
BLAM

LET'S BOUNCE.

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MAST & GEOFFO
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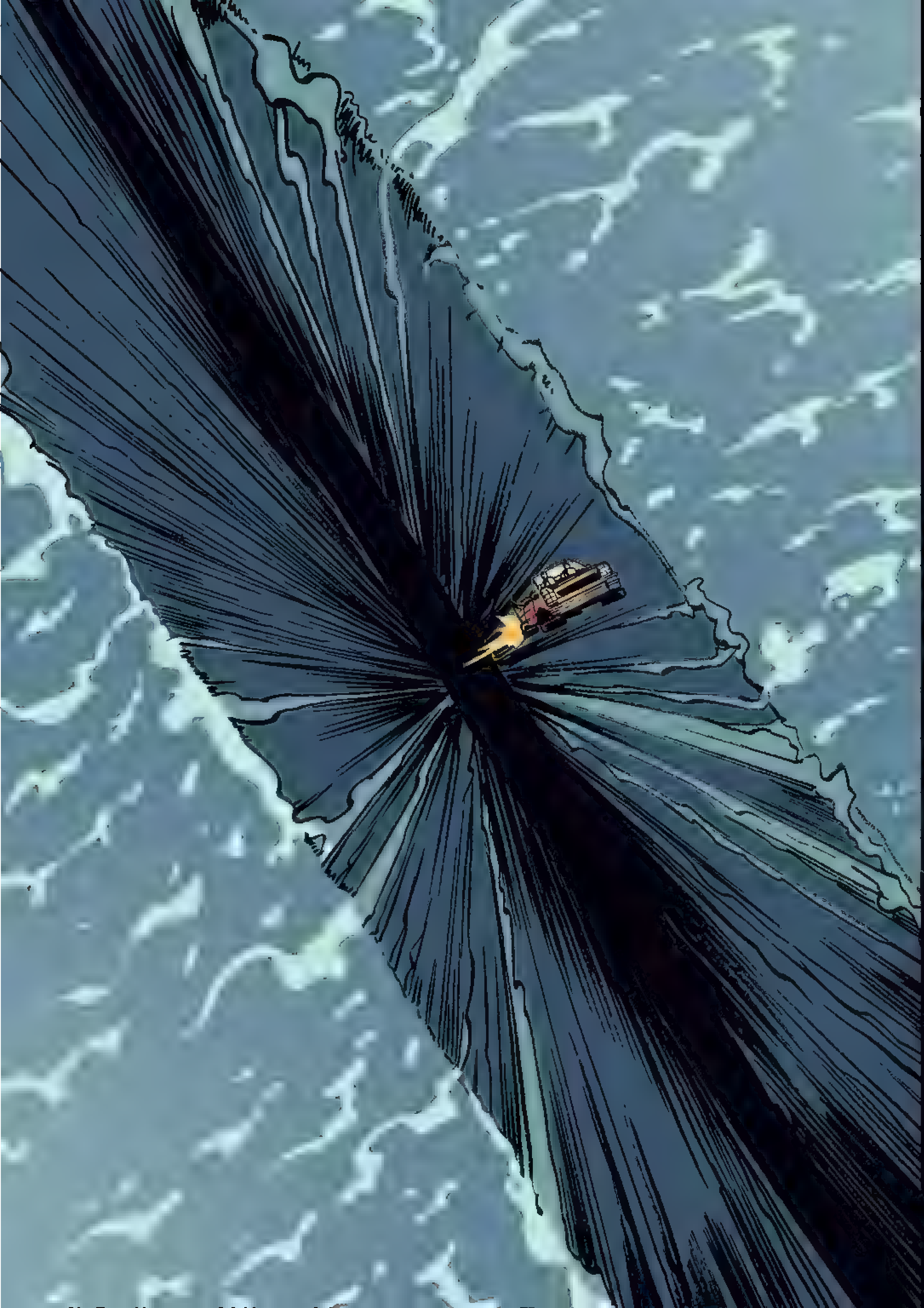

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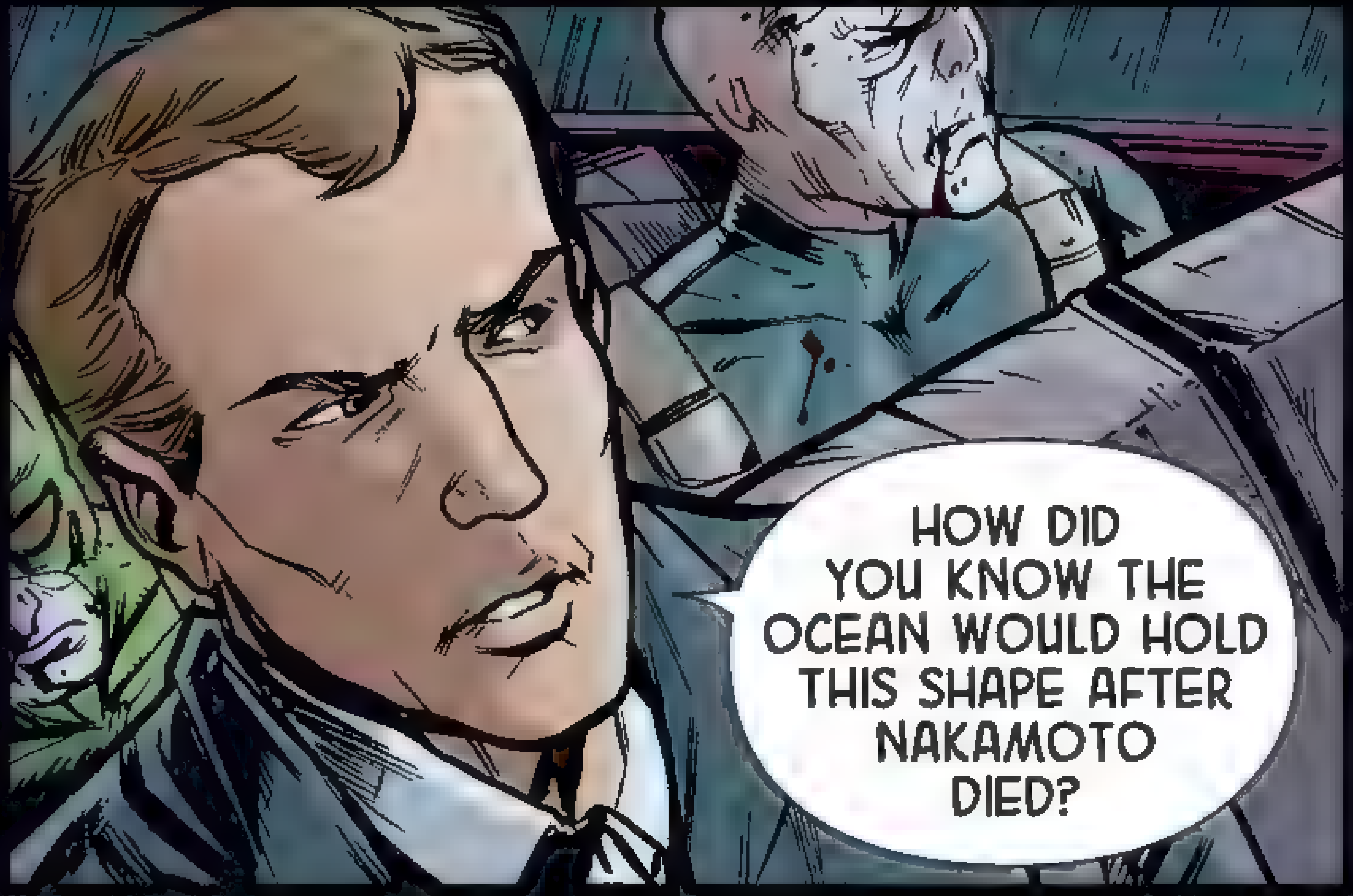
HOW DID YOU KNOW THE OCEAN WOULD HOLD THIS SHAPE AFTER NAKAMOTO DIED?

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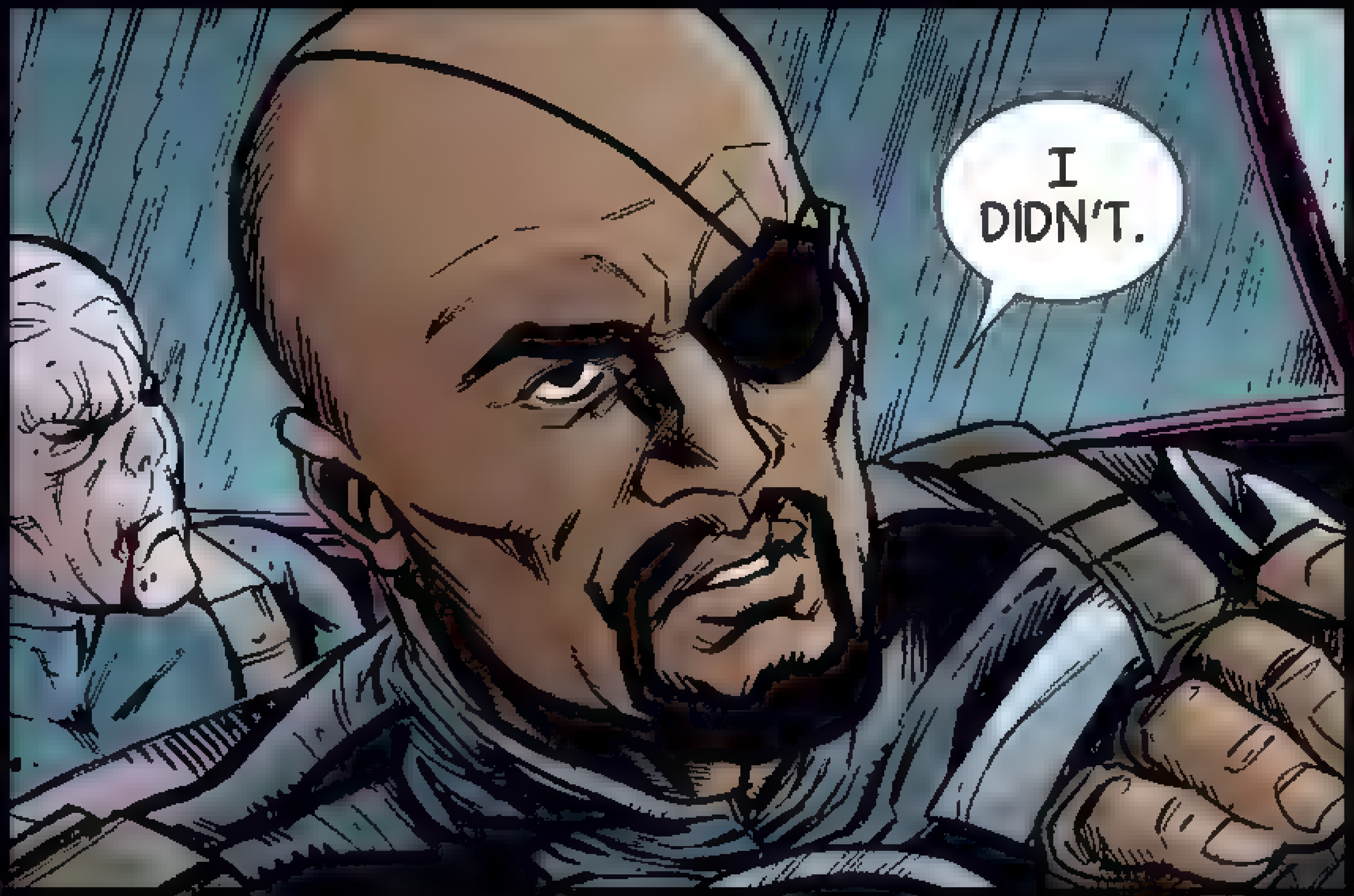

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I realize now…

One can’t simply
calculate friendship.

One can’t calculate
the fear of the unknown.
One can’t
calculate insanity.

One can't
calculate life.

THE END?

ORIGINAL SIN

ORIGINAL SIN #3

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